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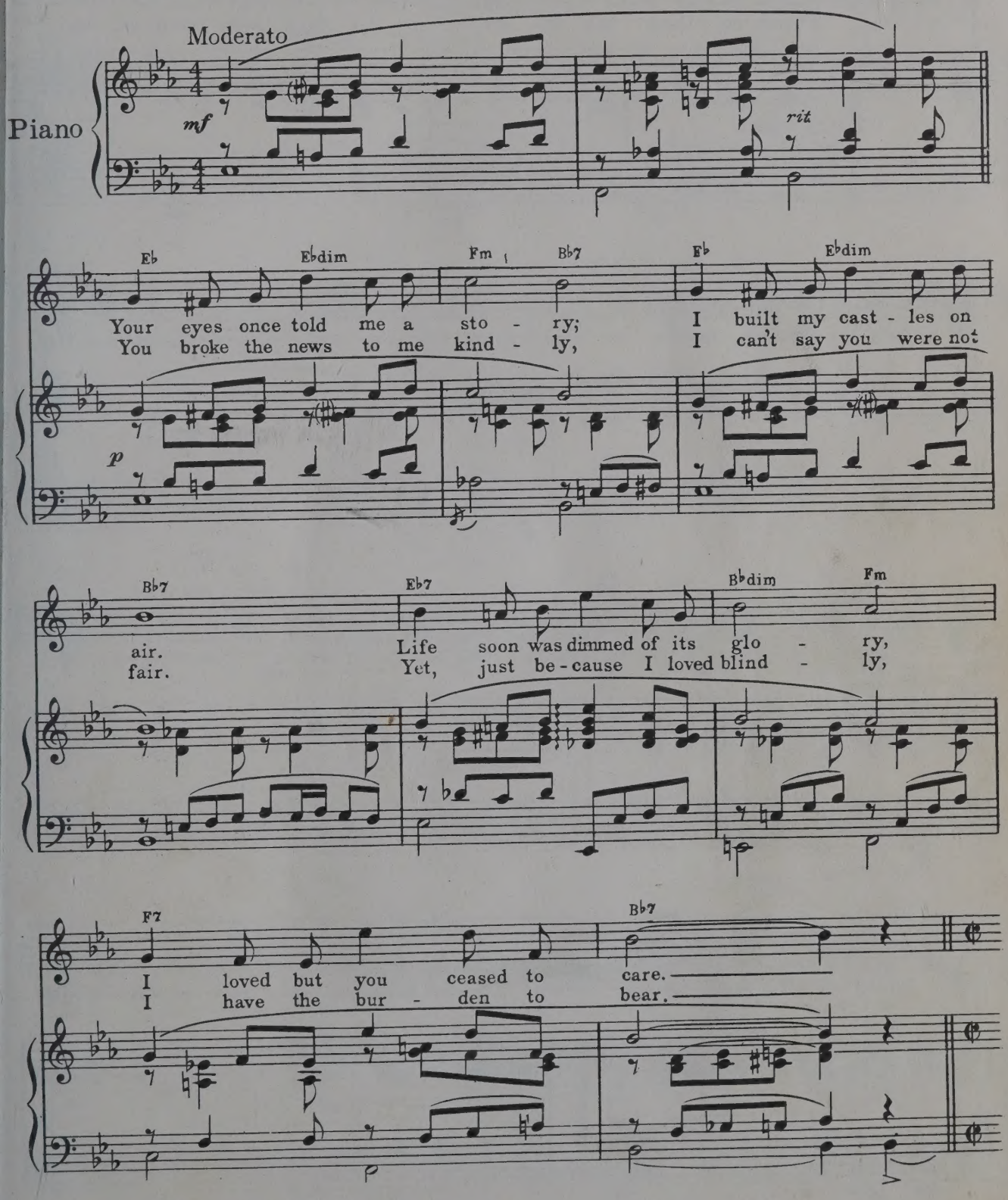
Among My Souvenirs

Words by EDGAR LESLIE **Music by HORATIO NICHOLLS**



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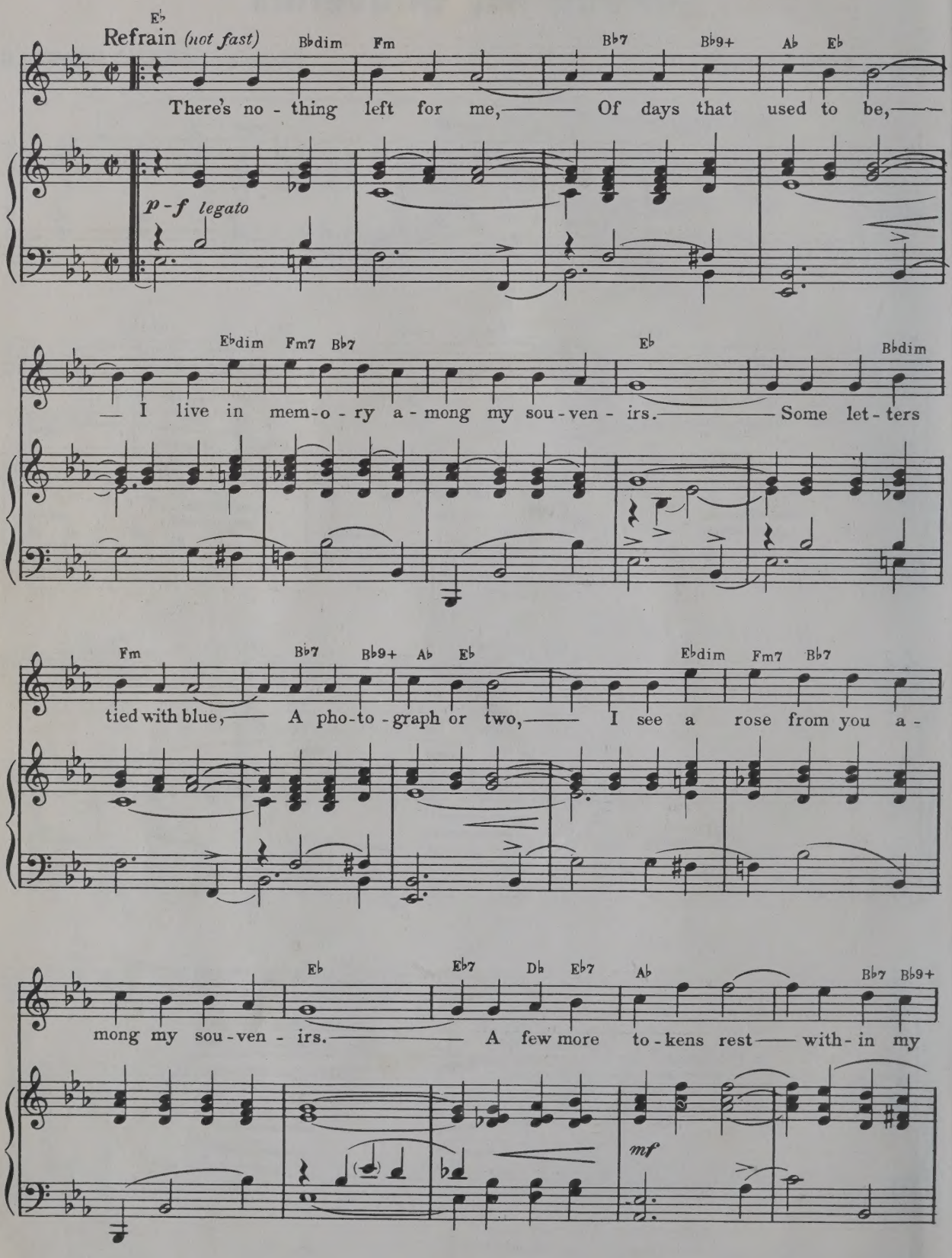
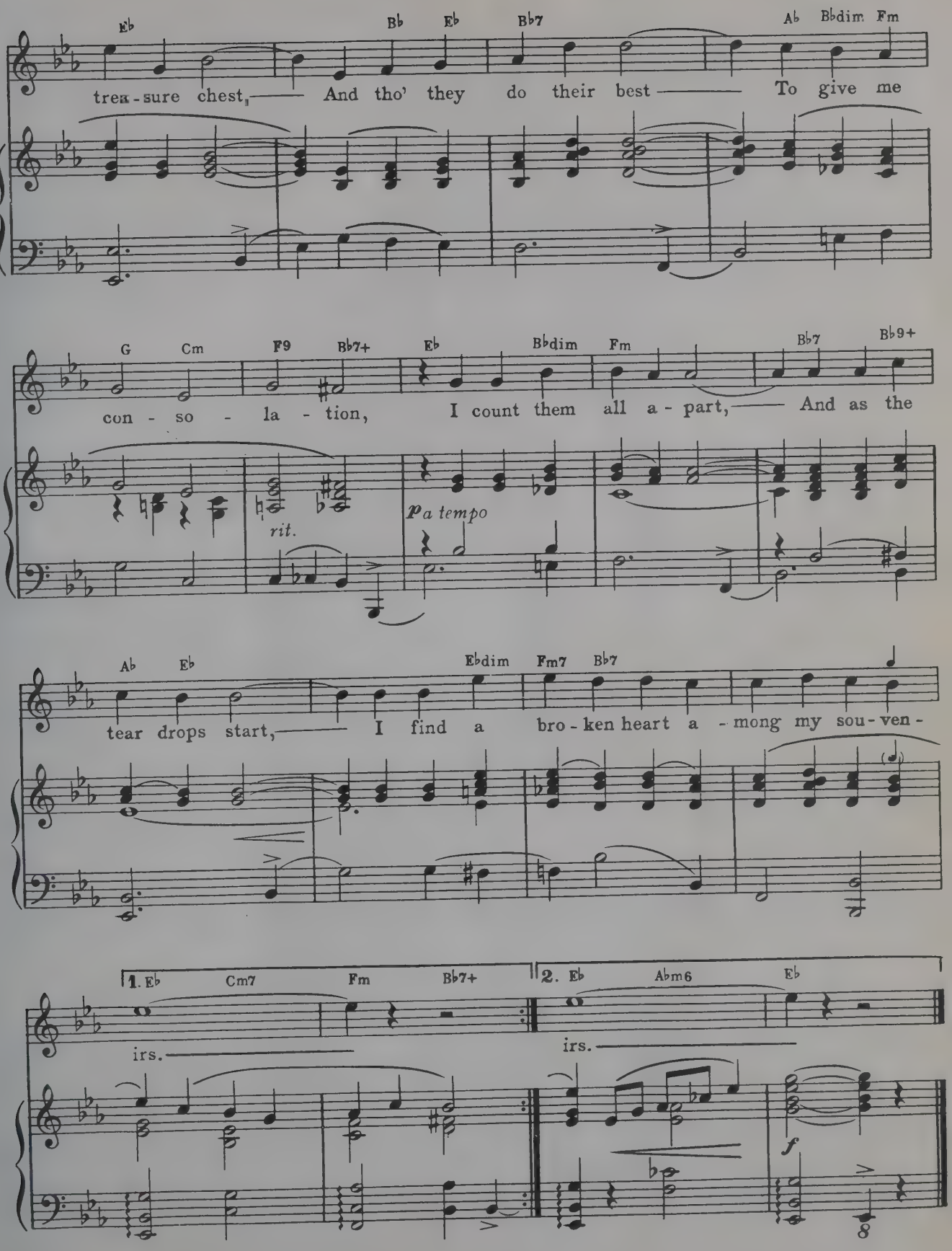
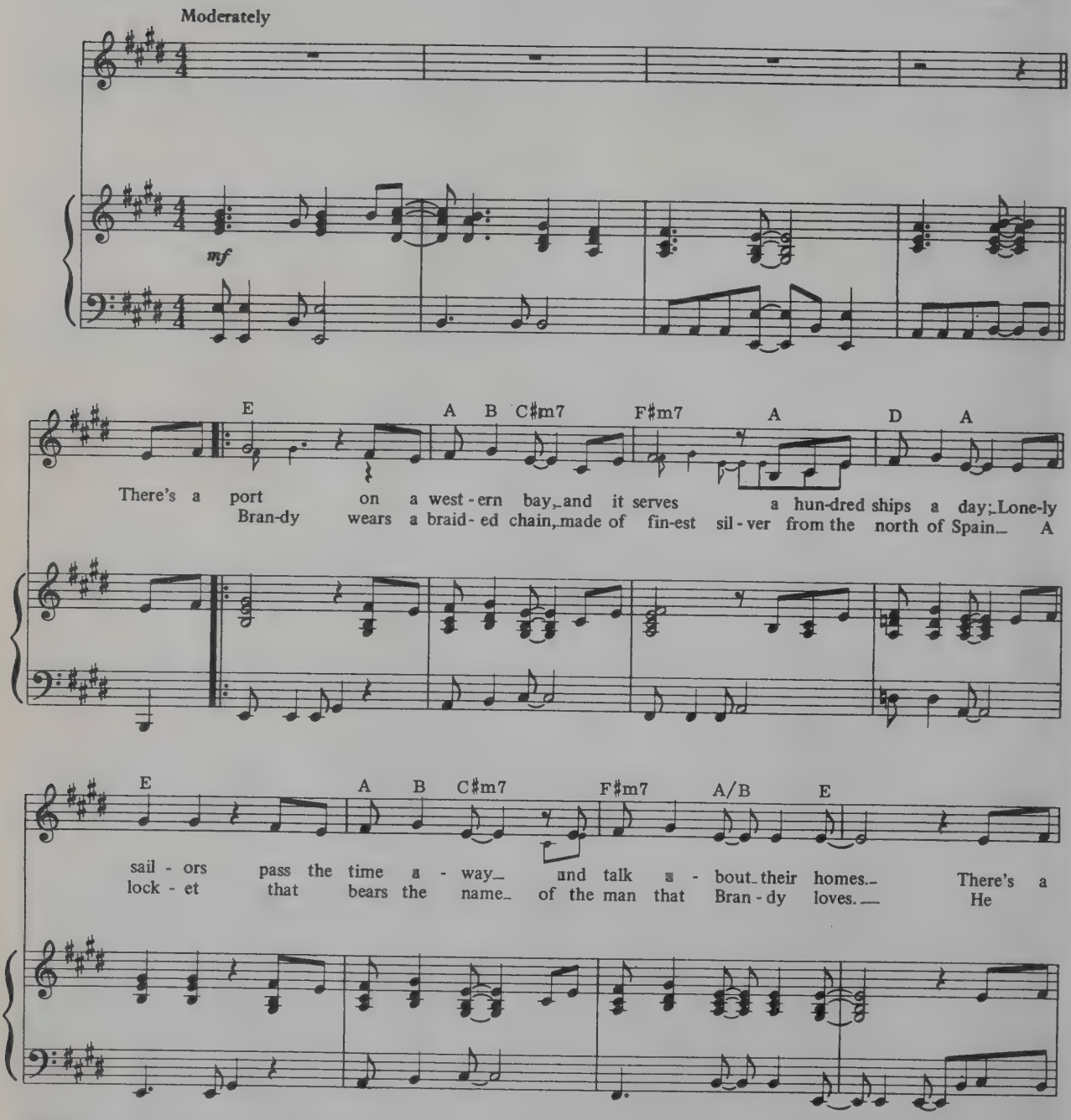

Refrain (not fast)
There's no - thing left for me, Of days that used to be,
p - f legato
I live in mem-o - ry a - mong my sou - ven - irs. Some let - ters
tied with blue, A pho-to - graph or two, I see a rose from you a -
mong my sou - ven - irs. A few more to - kens rest with - in my
mf


E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭7 A♭ B♭dim Fm
trea - sure chest, — And tho' they do their best — To give me
G Cm F9 B♭7+ E♭ B♭dim Fm B♭7 B♭9+
con - so - la - tion, I count them all a - part, — And as the
rit.
p a tempo
A♭ E♭ E♭dim Fm7 B♭7
tear drops start, — I find a bro - ken heart a - mong my sou - ven -
1. E♭ Cm7 Fm B♭7+
2. E♭ A♭m6 E♭
irs. —
irs. —
f
8

Brandy (You're A Fine Girl)

ELLIOT LURIE


Moderately
mf
E
A B C♯m7
F♯m7
A
D
A
There's a port on a west-ern bay, and it serves a hun-dred ships a day; Lone-ly
Bran-dy wears a braid-ed chain, made of fin-est sil-ver from the north of Spain. A
E
A B C♯m7
F♯m7
A/B
E
sail-ors pass the time a-way and talk a-bout their homes. There's a
lock-et that bears the name of the man that Bran-dy loves. He

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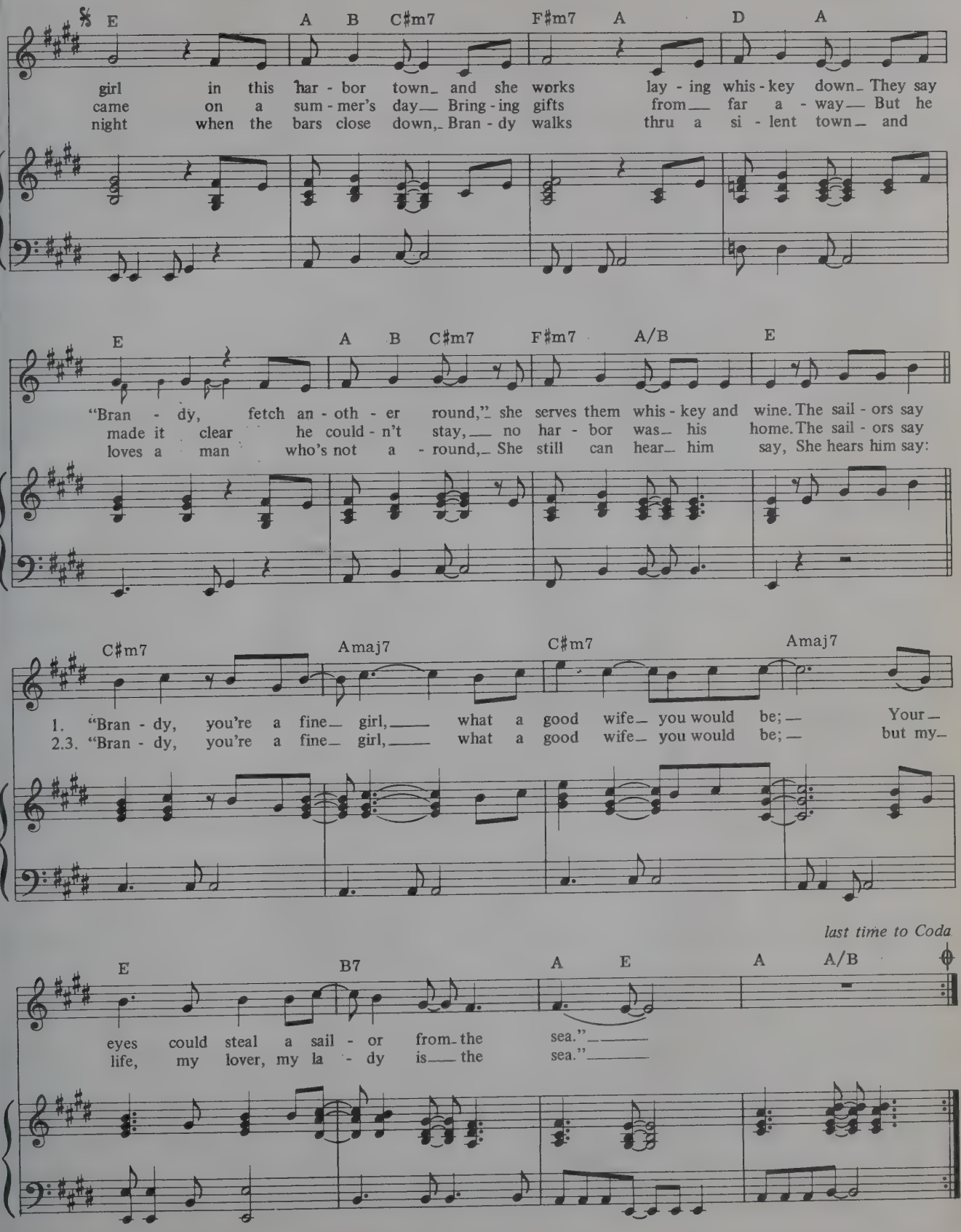
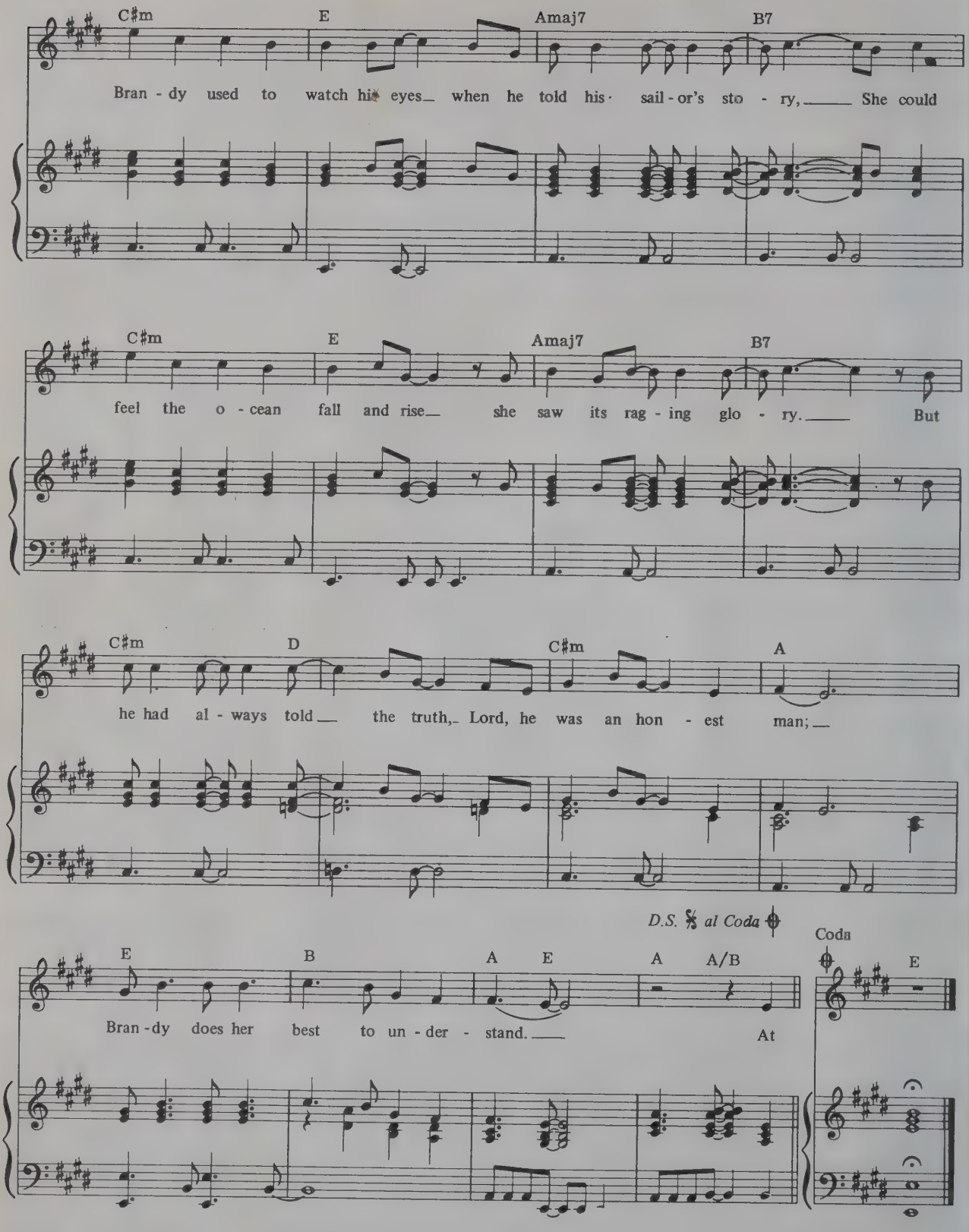
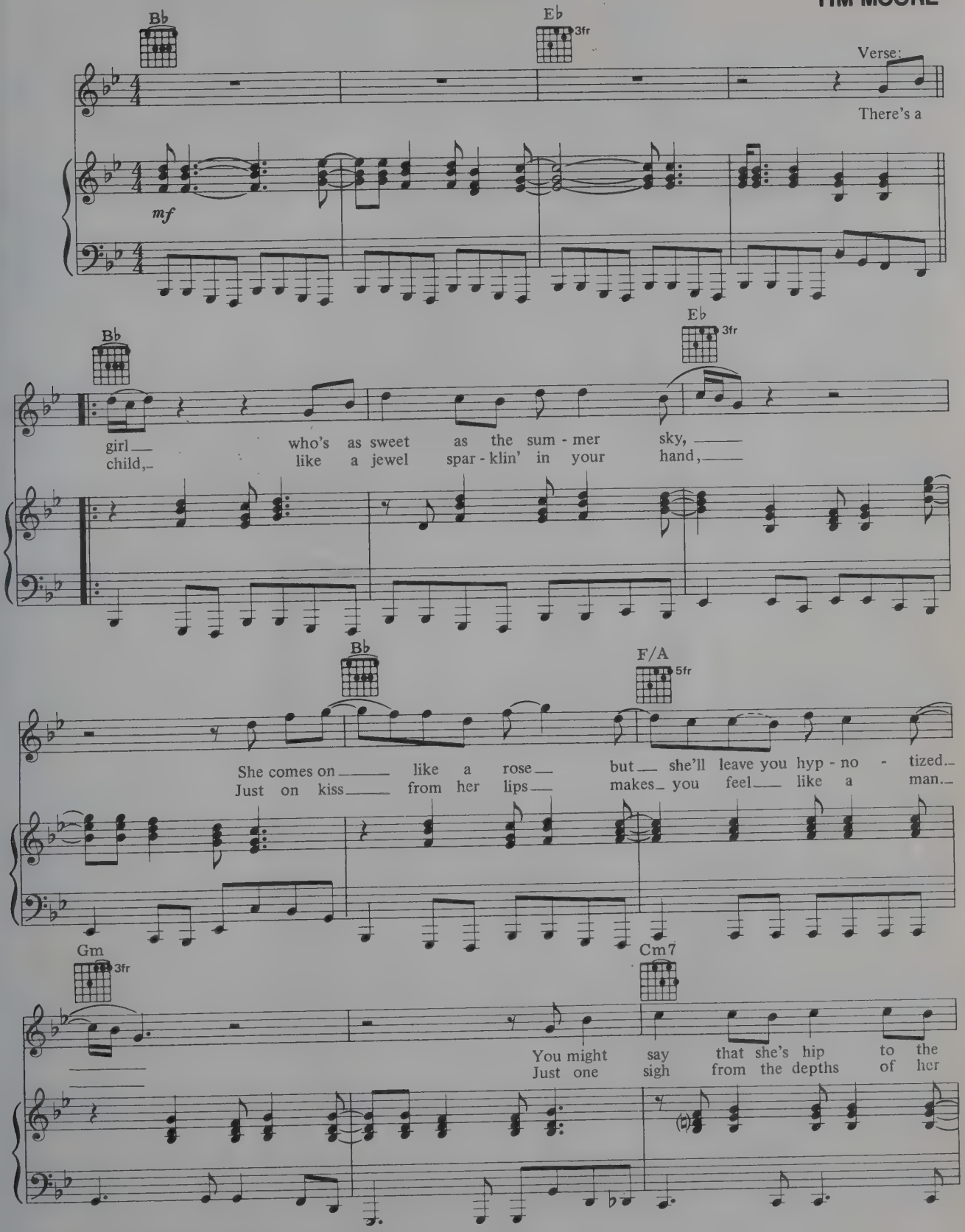

E A B C♯m7 F♯m7 A D A
girl in this har - bor town_ and she works lay - ing whis - key down_ They say
came on a sum - mer's day__ Bring - ing gifts from__ far a - way__ But he
night when the bars close down,_ Bran - dy walks thru a si - lent town_ and
E A B C♯m7 F♯m7 A/B E
"Bran - dy, fetch an - oth - er round," she serves them whis - key and wine. The sail - ors say
made it clear he could - n't stay,__ no har - bor was_ his home. The sail - ors say
loves a man who's not a - round,_ She still can hear_ him say, She hears him say:
C♯m7 Amaj7 C♯m7 Amaj7
1. "Bran - dy, you're a fine_ girl,____ what a good wife_ you would be;__ Your_
2.3. "Bran - dy, you're a fine_ girl,____ what a good wife_ you would be;__ but my_
last time to Coda
E B7 A E A A/B
eyes could steal a sail - or from_ the sea."_____
life, my lover, my la - dy is__ the sea."_____


C♯m
E
Amaj7
B7
Bran - dy used to watch his eyes when he told his sail - or's sto - ry, She could
C♯m
E
Amaj7
B7
feel the o - cean fall and rise she saw its rag - ing glo - ry. But
C♯m
D
C♯m
A
he had al - ways told the truth, Lord, he was an hon - est man;
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
E
B
A
E
A
A/B
E
Bran - dy does her best to un - der - stand. At

Charmer

Moderate Rock beat

TIM MOORE



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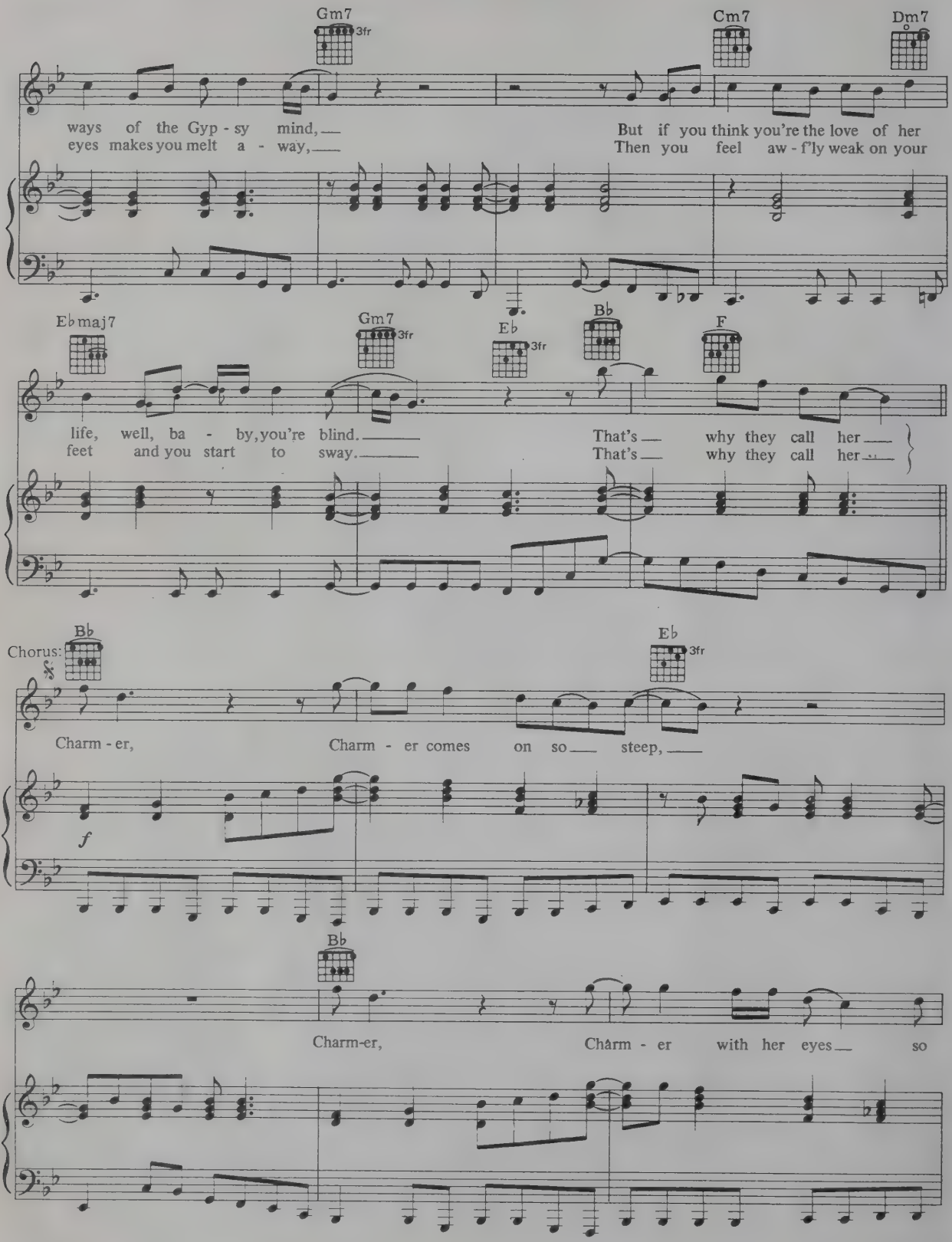
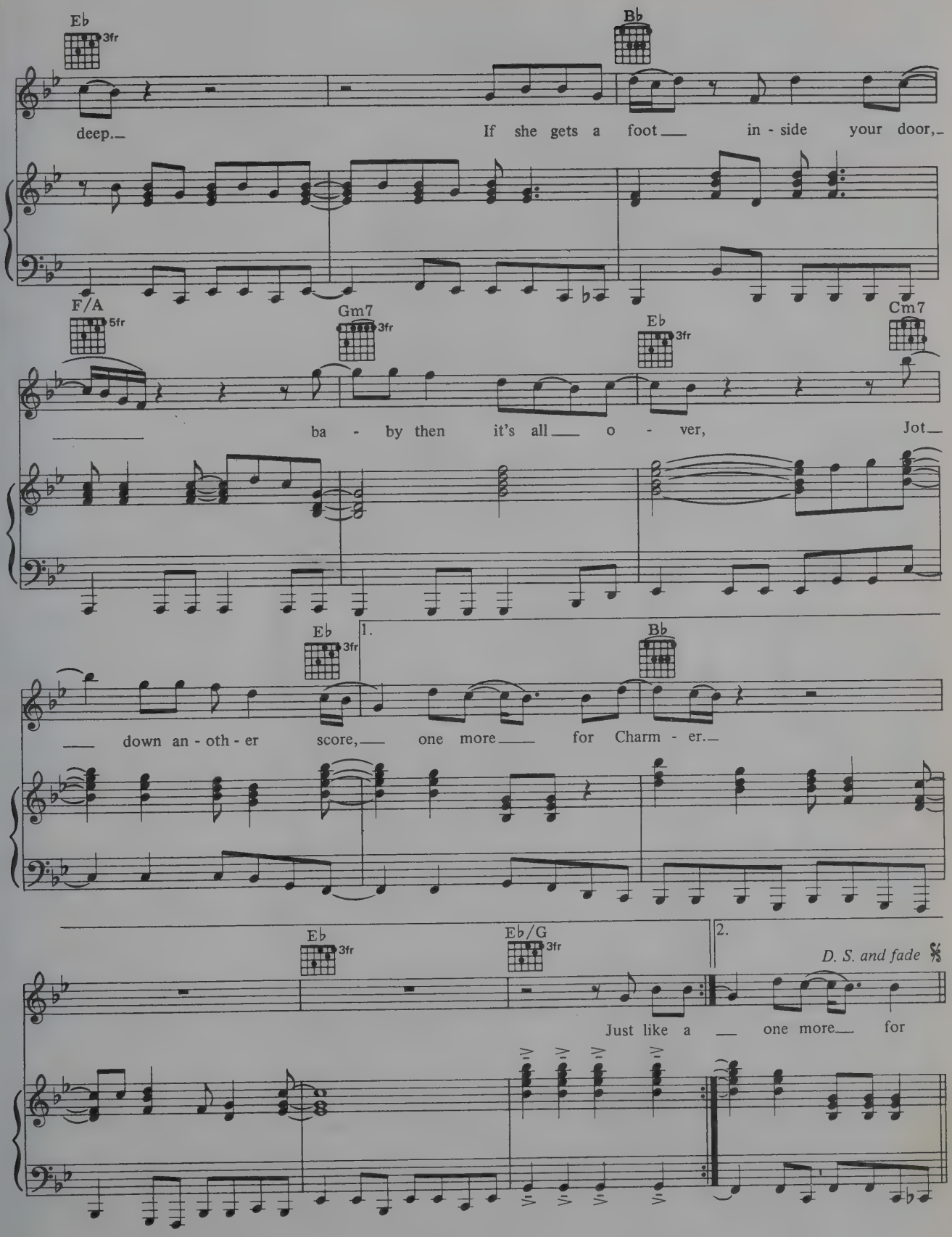
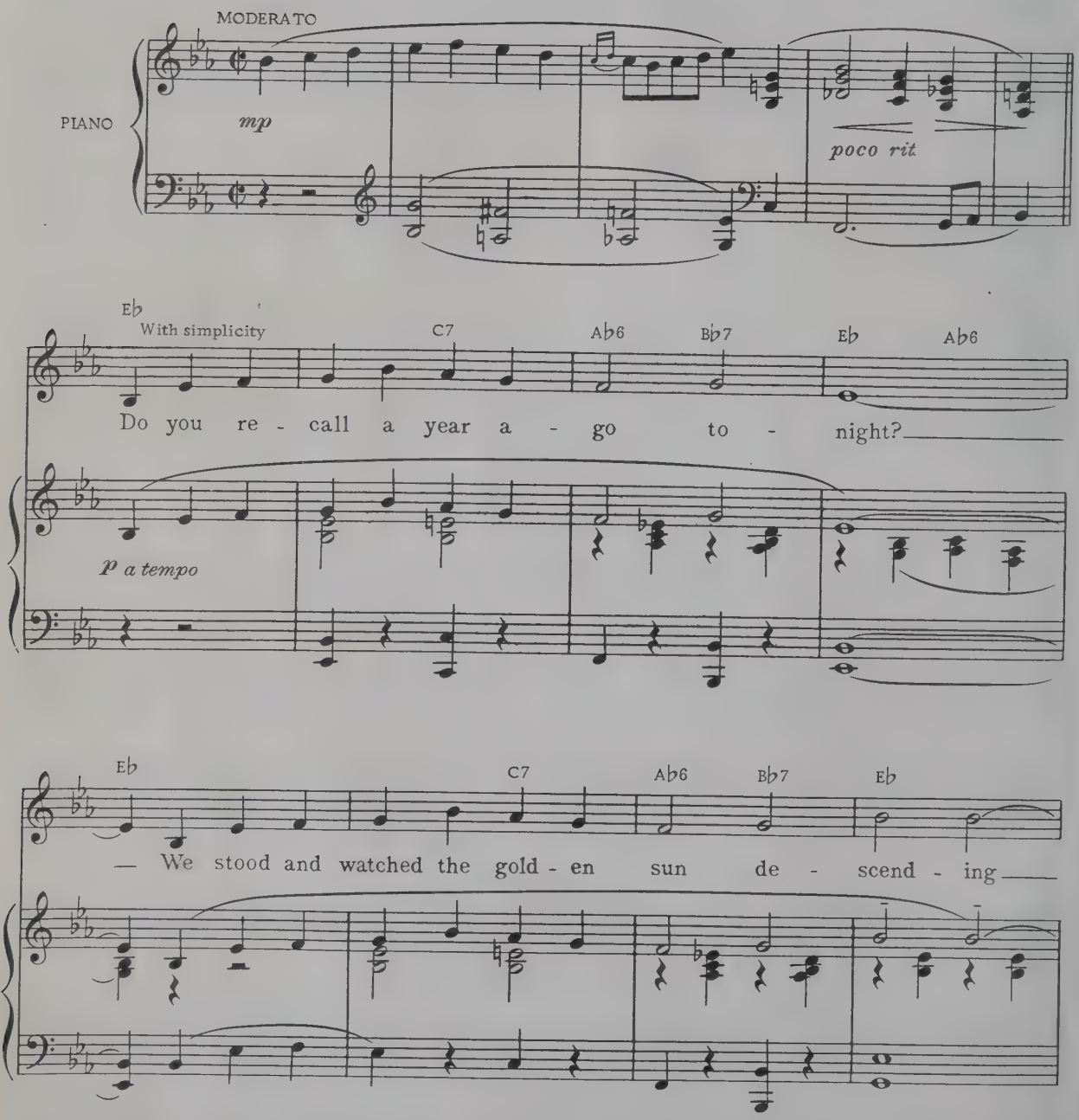

Gm7 3fr
Cm7
Dm7
ways of the Gyp - sy mind,
eyes makes you melt a - way,
But if you think you're the love of her
Then you feel aw - f'ly weak on your
Ebmaj7
Gm7 3fr
Eb 3fr
Bb
F
life, well, ba - by, you're blind.
feet and you start to sway.
That's why they call her
That's why they call her
Chorus:
Bb
Eb 3fr
Charm - er,
Charm - er comes on so steep,
f
Bb
Charm-er,
Charm - er with her eyes so


Eb
3fr
Bb
deep.
If she gets a foot in - side your door,
F/A
5fr
Gm7
3fr
Eb
3fr
Cm7
ba - by then it's all o - ver,
Jot
Eb
3fr
1.
Bb
down an - oth - er score, one more for Charm - er.
Eb
3fr
Eb/G
3fr
2.
D. S. and fade
Just like a one more for

Blueberry Hill

Words and Music by AL LEWIS,
LARRY **STOCK & VINCENT ROSE**



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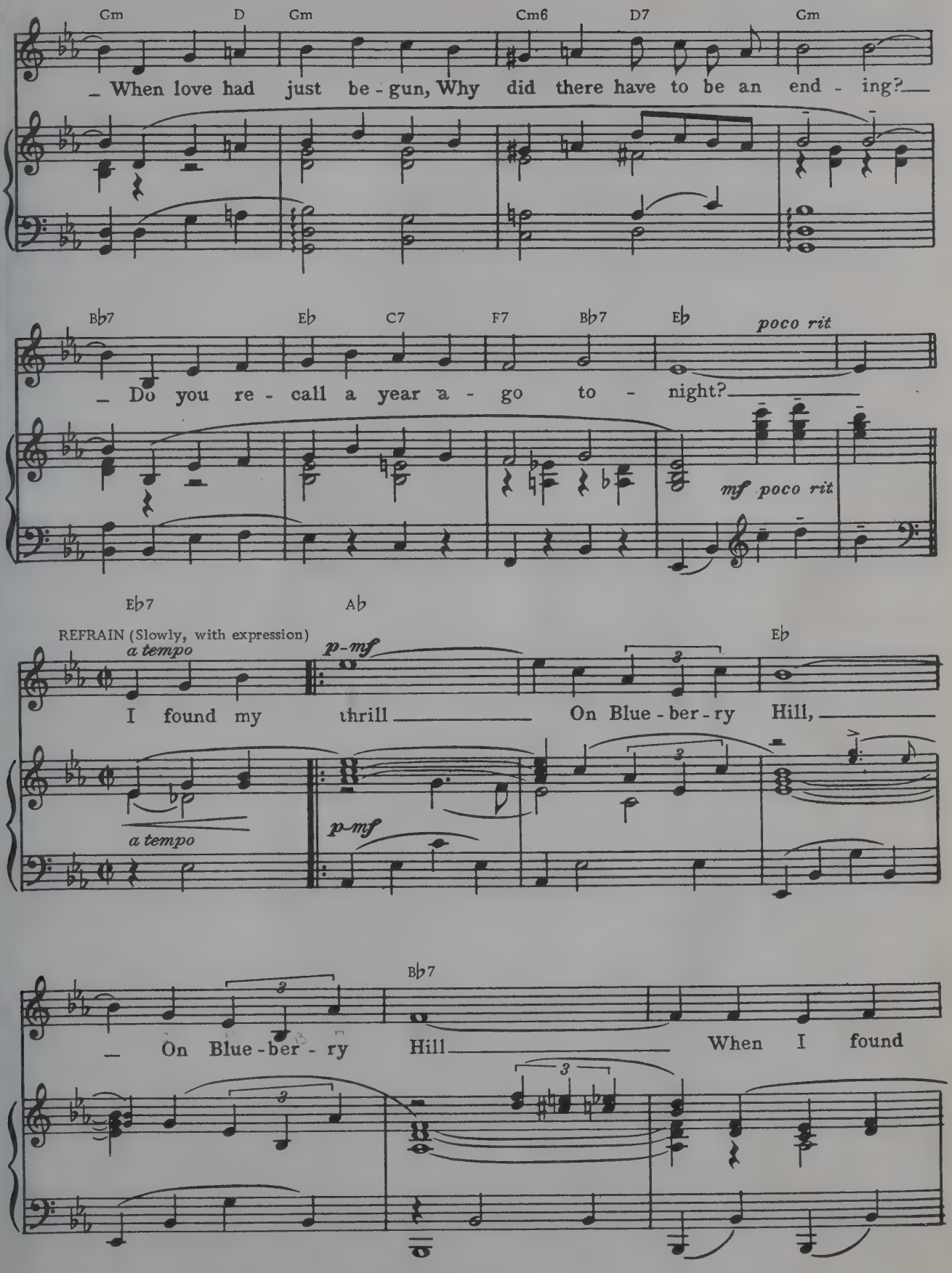
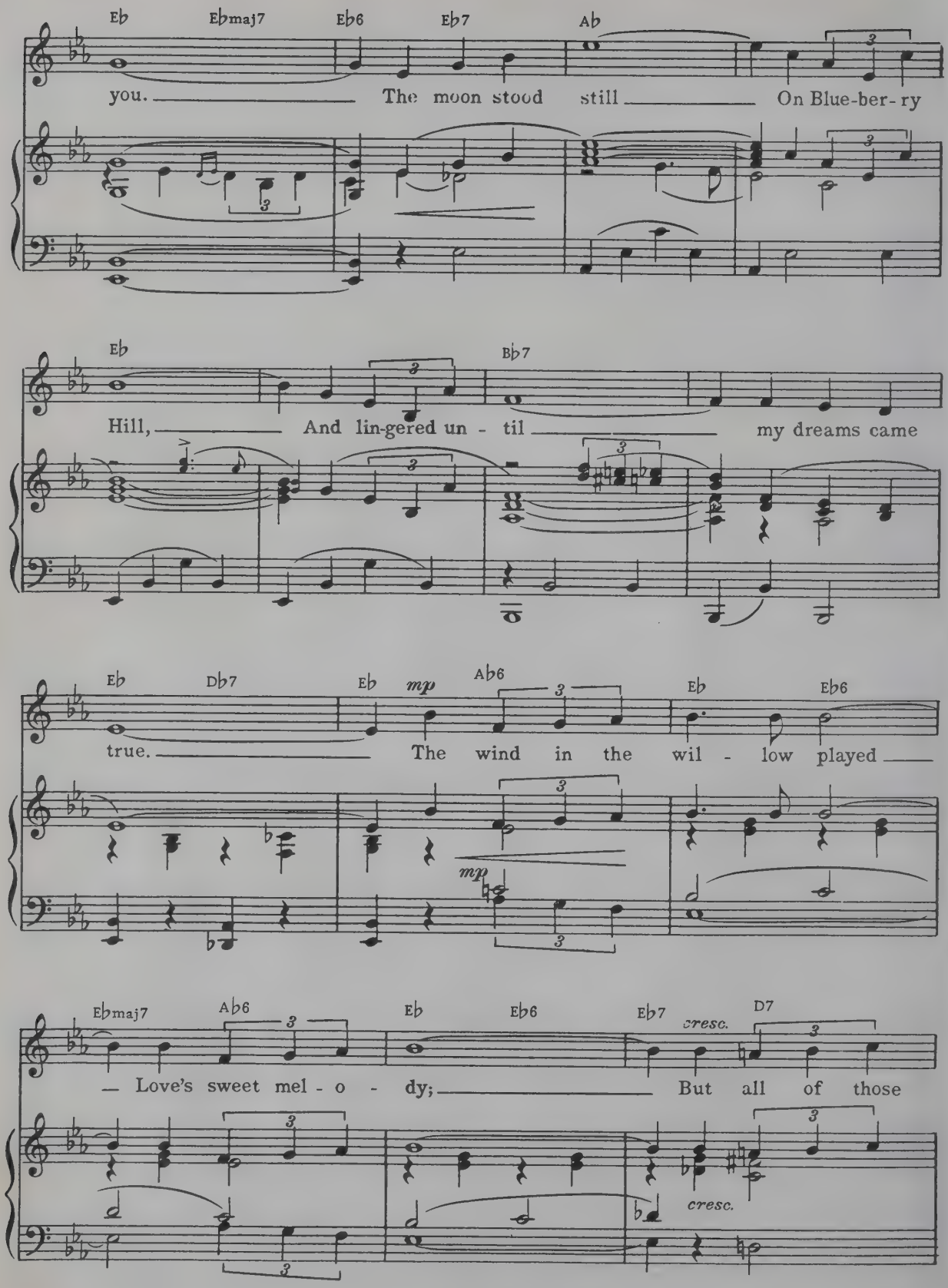
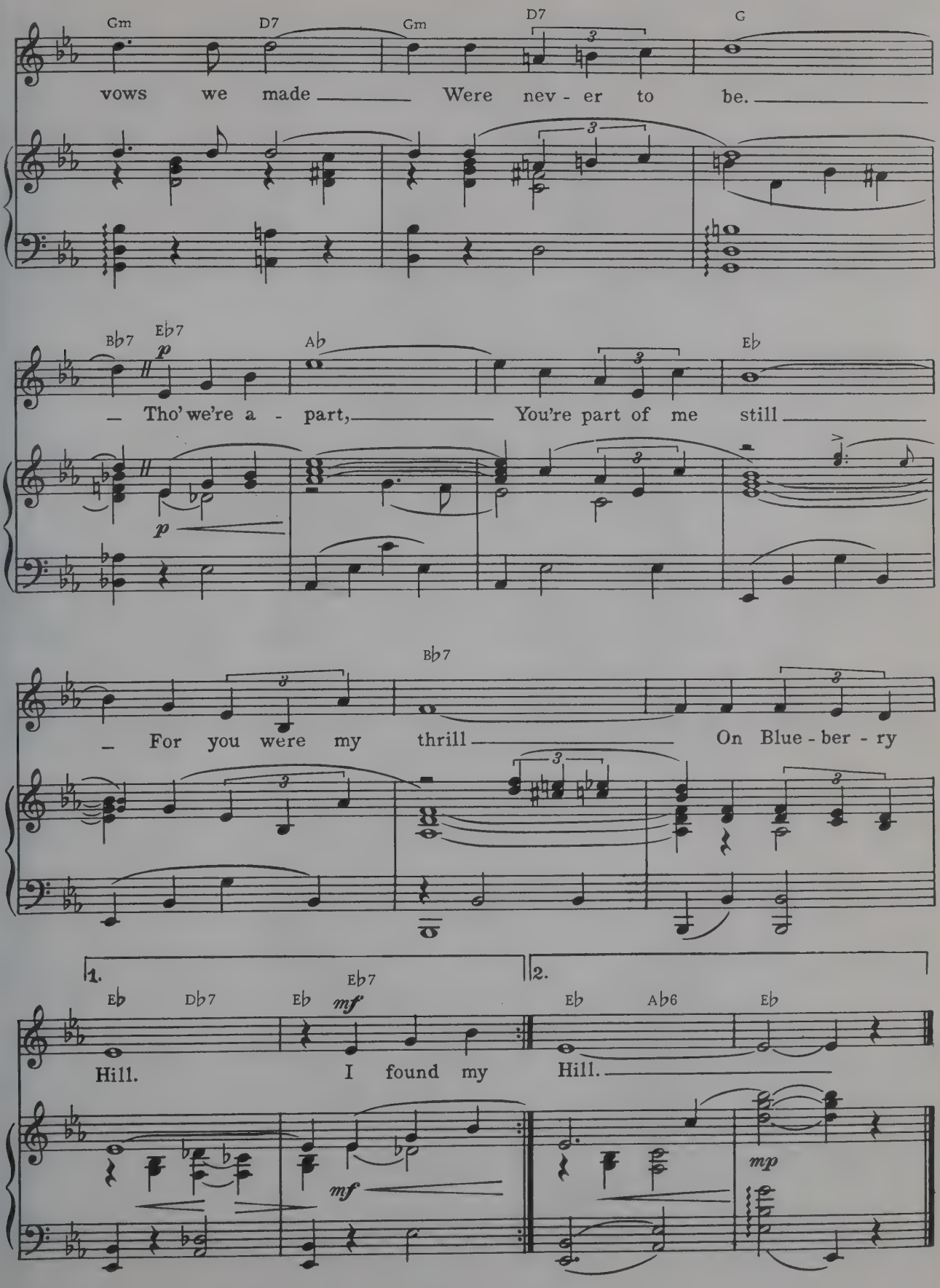
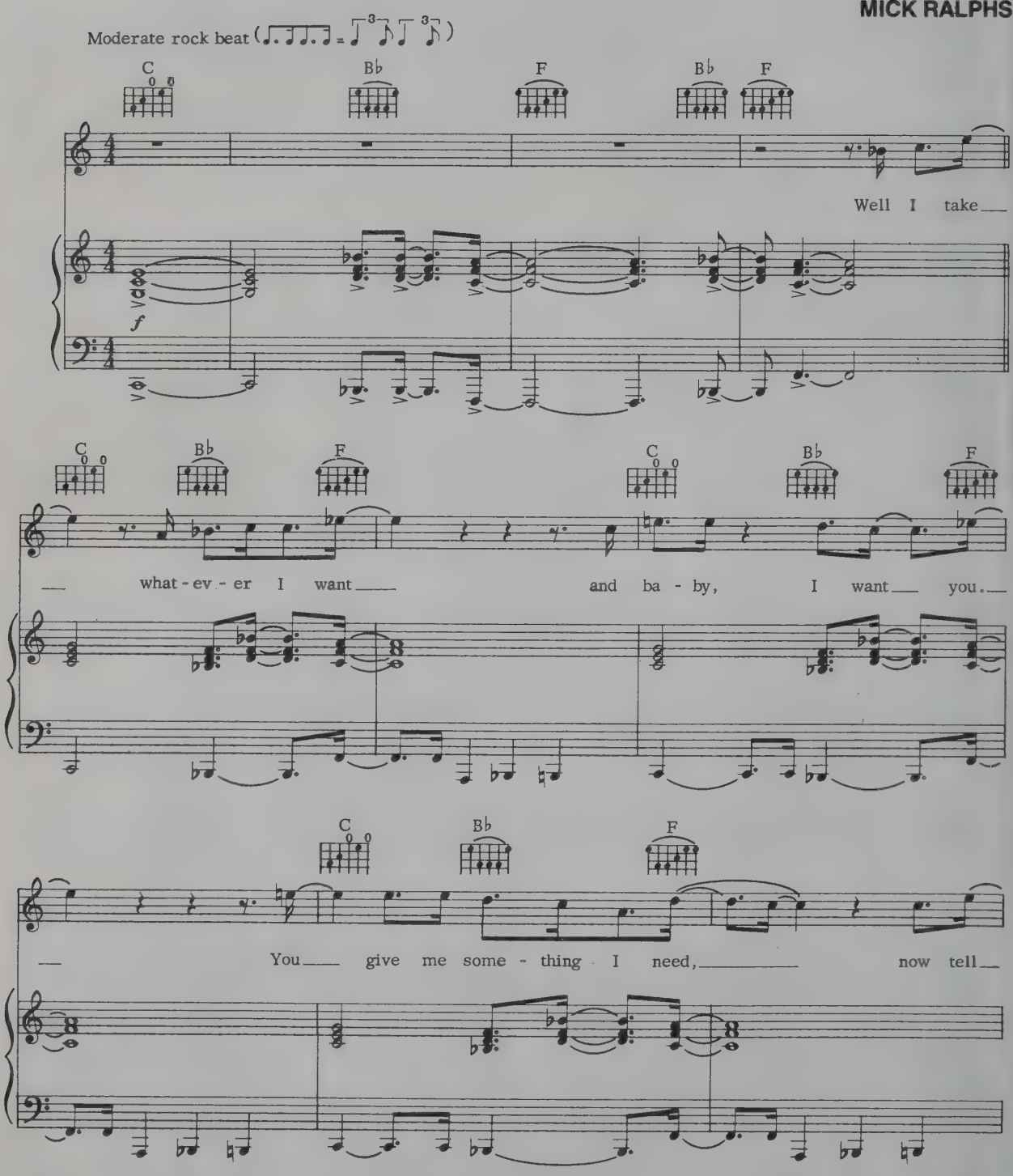

Gm D Gm Cm6 D7 Gm
When love had just be - gun, Why did there have to be an end - ing?
B♭7 E♭ C7 F7 B♭7 E♭
poco rit
Do you re - call a year a - go to - night?
mf poco rit
E♭7 A♭
REFRAIN (Slowly, with expression)
a tempo
p-mf
I found my thrill On Blue - ber - ry Hill,
E♭
a tempo
p-mf
B♭7
On Blue - ber - ry Hill When I found


Eb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb7 Ab
you. The moon stood still On Blue-ber-ry
Eb Bb7
Hill, And lin-gered un - til my dreams came
Eb Db7 Eb mp Ab6 Eb Eb6
true. The wind in the wil - low played
Ebmaj7 Ab6 Eb Eb6 Eb7 cresc. D7
Love's sweet mel - o - dy; But all of those
cresc.


Gm D7 Gm D7 G
vows we made Were nev - er to be.
Bb7 Eb7 Ab Eb
p
Tho' we're a - part, You're part of me still
Bb7
For you were my thrill On Blue - ber - ry
1. Eb Db7 Eb Eb7 mf
Hill. I found my
2. Eb Ab6 Eb
Hill.
mf
mp

Can't Get Enough

MICK RALPHS



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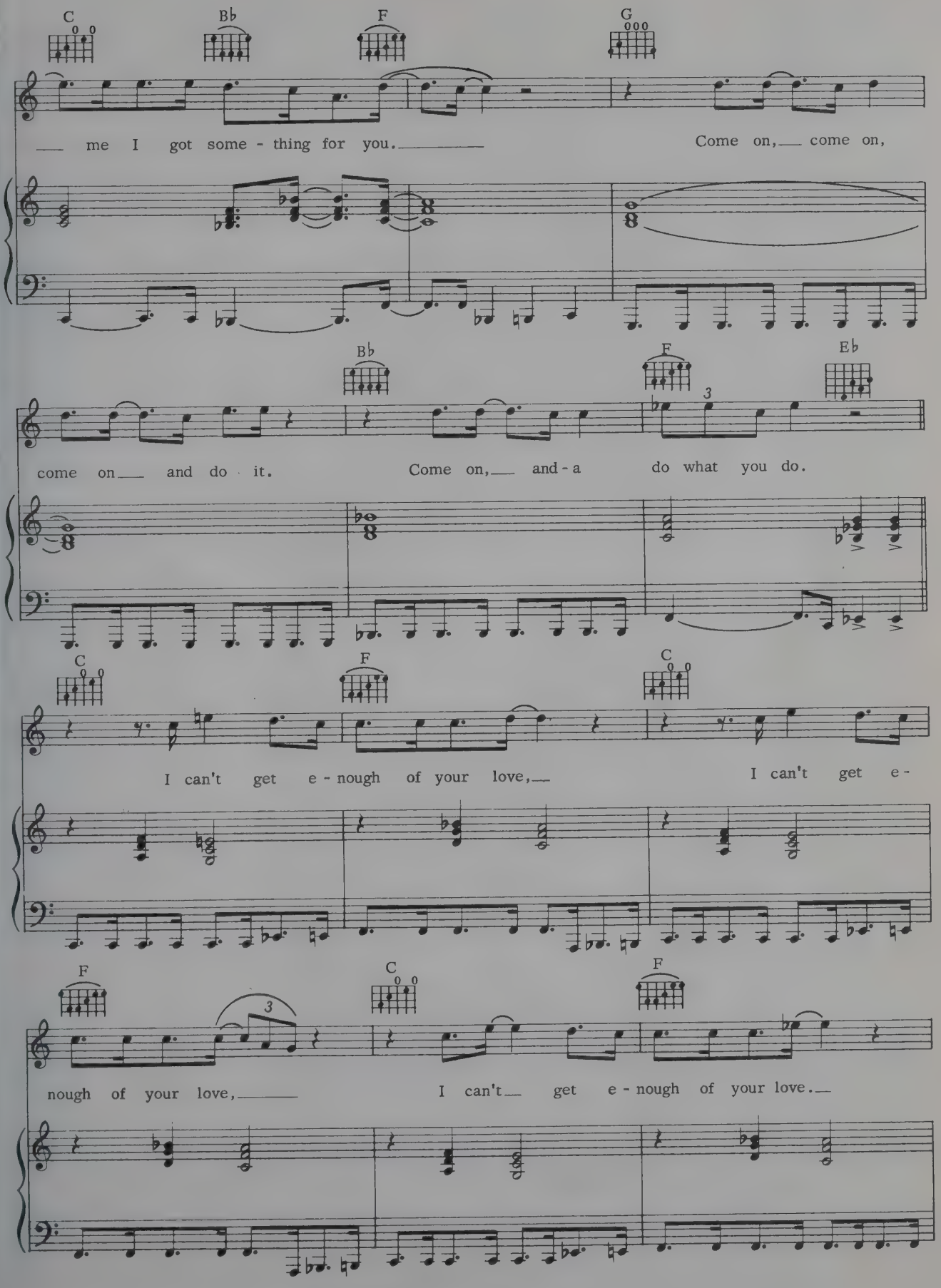
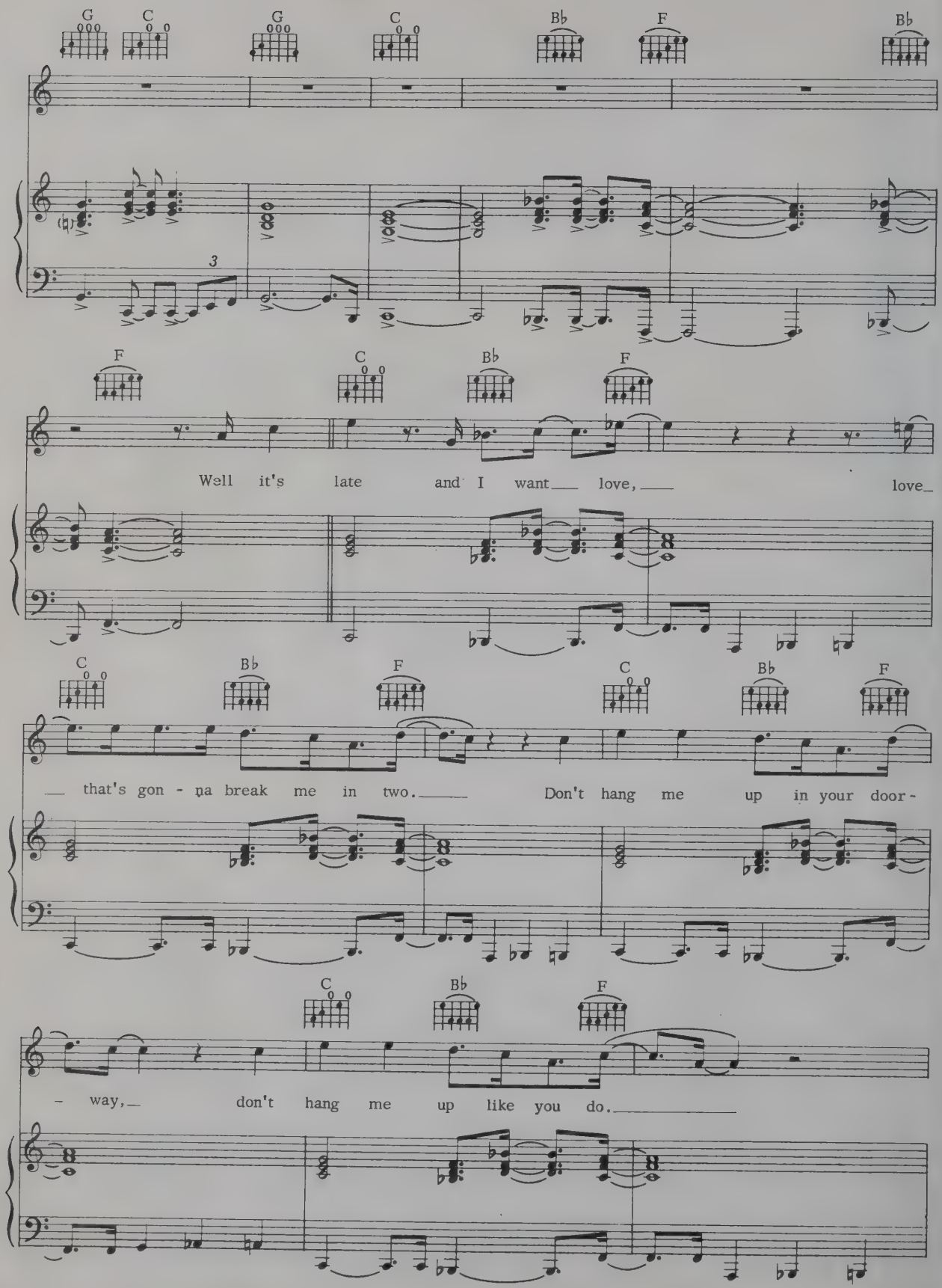
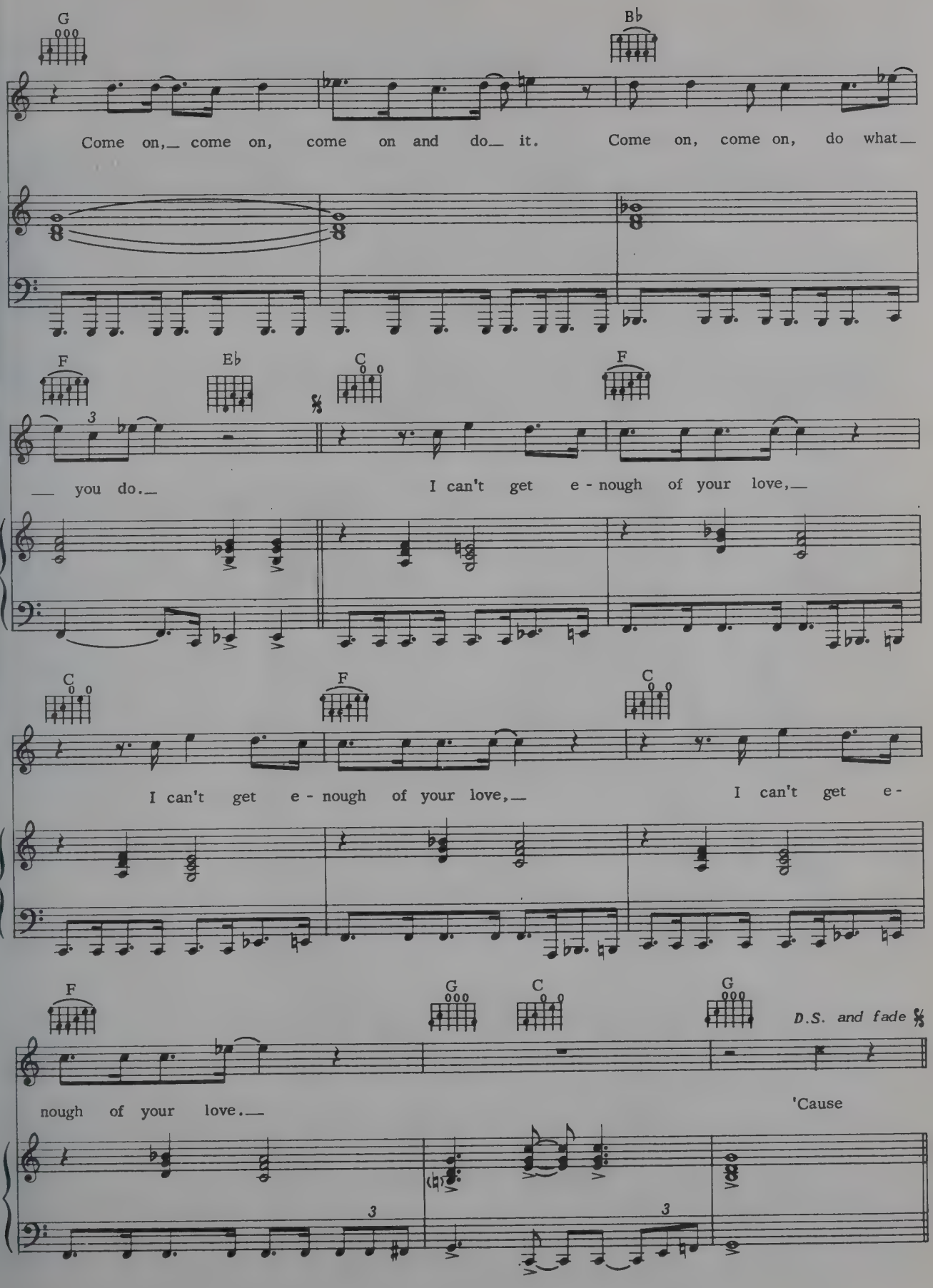
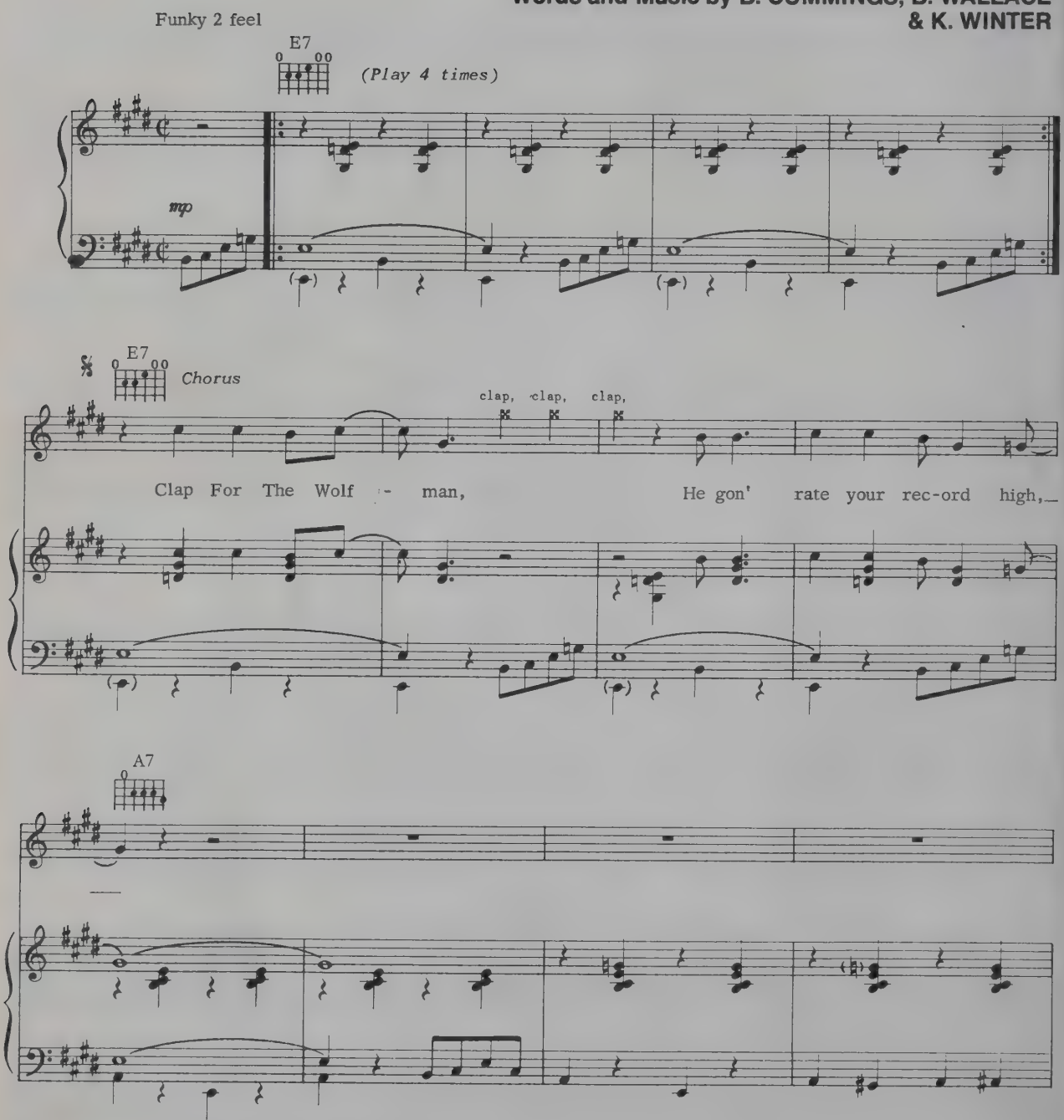

C
Bb
F
G
me I got some - thing for you.
Come on, come on,
Bb
F
Eb
3
come on and do it.
Come on, and - a do what you do.
C
F
C
I can't get e - nough of your love,
I can't get e -
F
C
F
3
nough of your love,
I can't get e - nough of your love.


G C G C B♭ F B♭
3
F C B♭ F
Well it's late and I want love, love
C B♭ F C B♭ F
that's gon - na break me in two. Don't hang me up in your door -
C B♭ F
- way, don't hang me up like you do.


G
B♭
Come on, come on, come on and do it. Come on, come on, do what
F
E♭
C
F
you do. I can't get e - nough of your love,
C
F
C
I can't get e - nough of your love, I can't get e -
F
G
C
G
D.S. and fade
nough of your love. 'Cause

Clap For The Wolfman

Words and Music by B. CUMMINGS, B. WALLACE & K. WINTER



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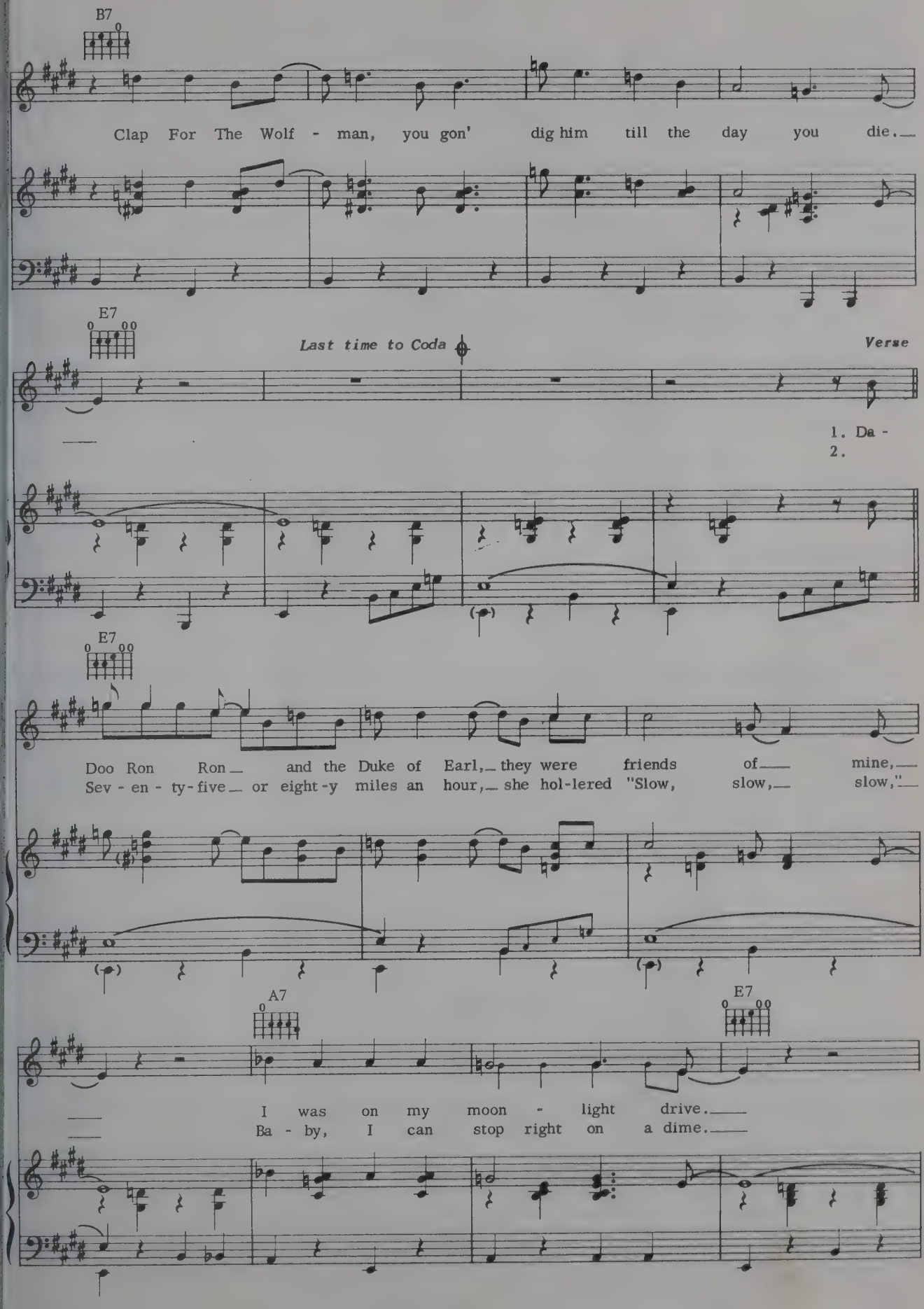
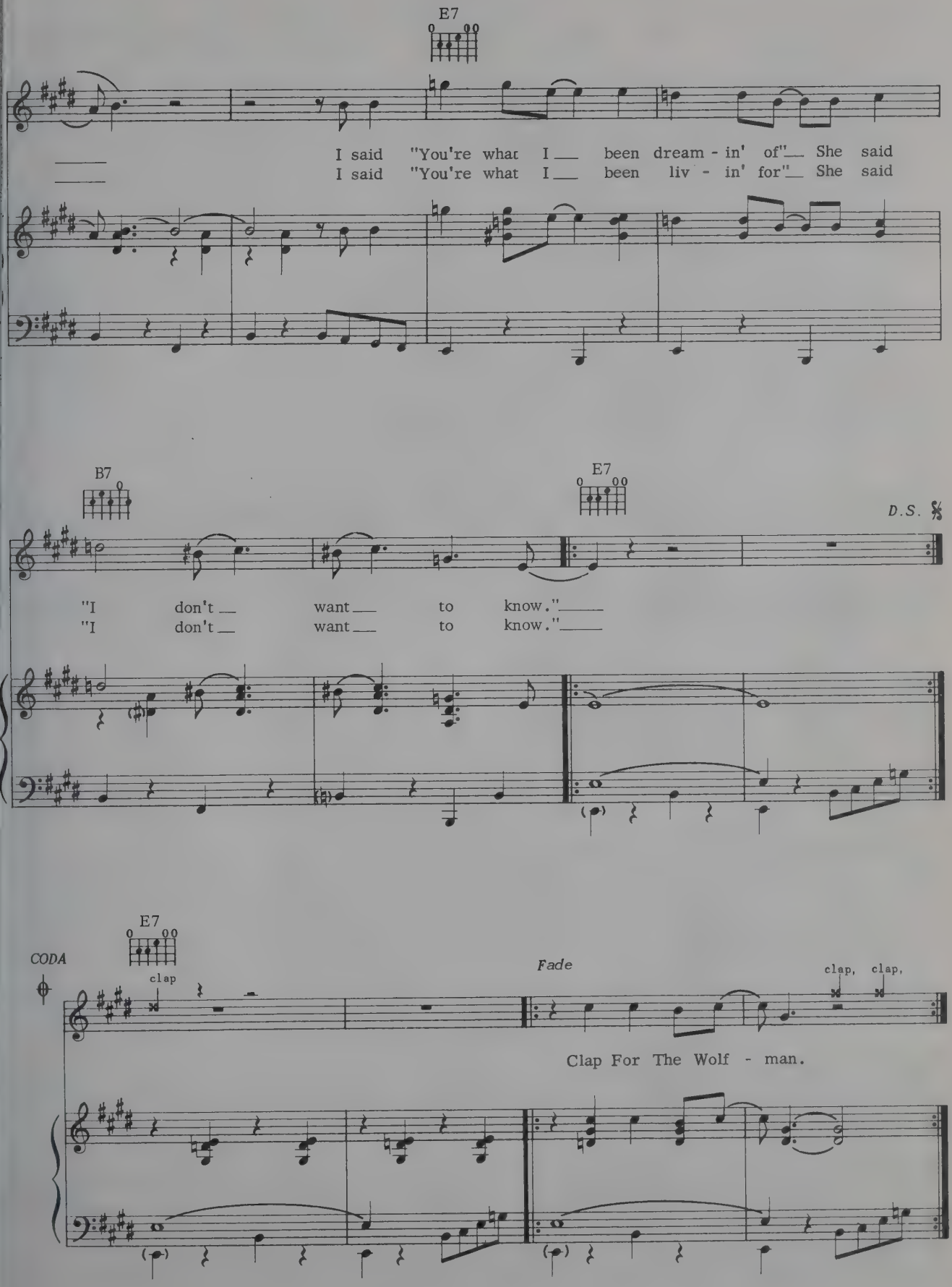

B7
Clap For The Wolf - man, you gon' dig him till the day you die.
E7
Last time to Coda
Verse
1. Da -
2.
E7
Doo Ron Ron and the Duke of Earl, they were friends of mine,
Sev - en - ty-five or eight-y miles an hour, she hol-lered "Slow, slow, slow,"
A7
E7
I was on my moon - light drive.
Ba - by, I can stop right on a dime.

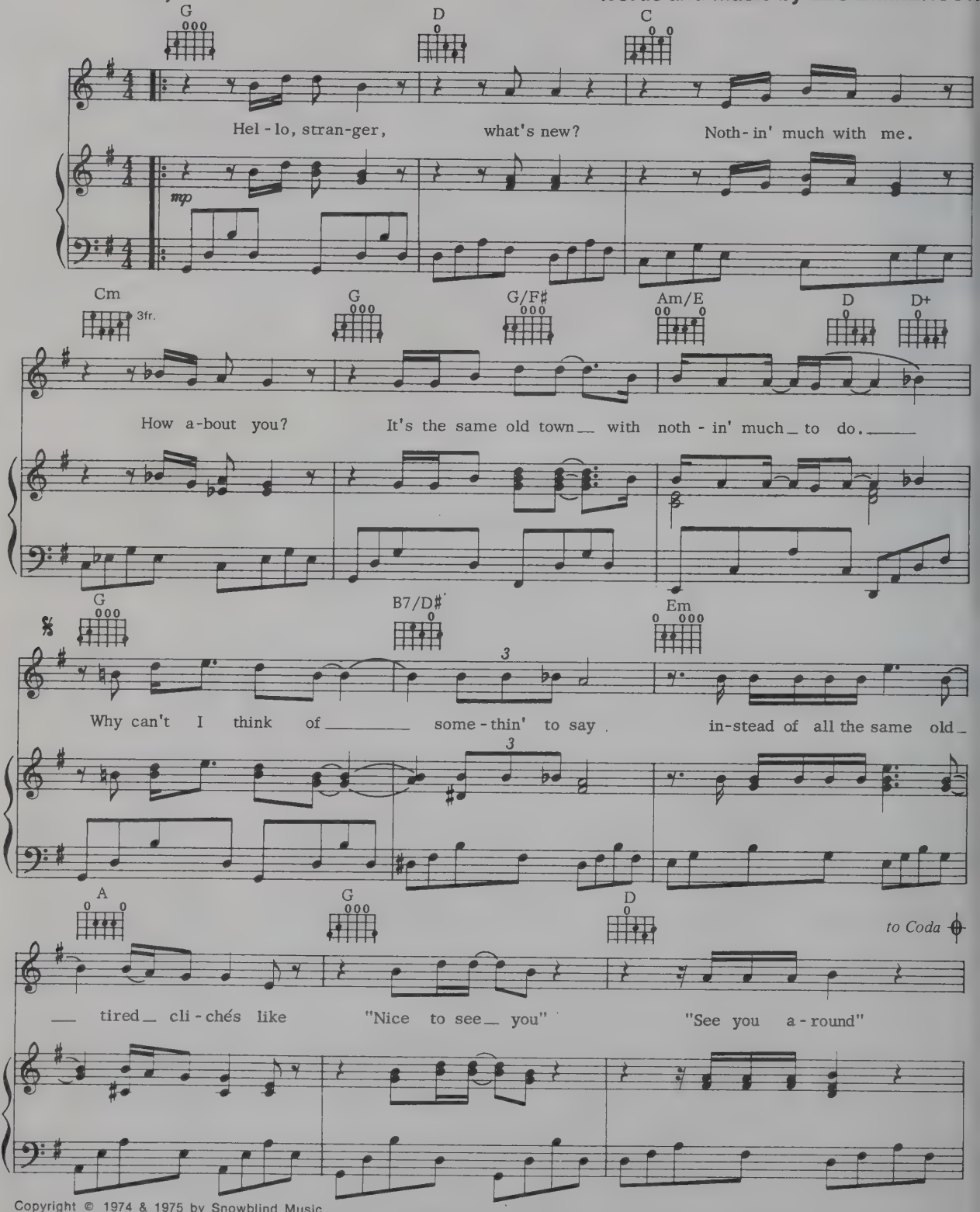
Snug - gled in, said "Ba - by, just one kiss" she said
Said "Hey ba - by, gim - me just one kiss" she said
F#7
"No, no, no,
"No, no, no,
Ro - mance ain't keep - in' me a - live!"
But how was I to bide my time?
B7
A7
Said "Hey babe, you wan - na coo, coo, coo? She said
Said "Hey babe, you wan - na coo, coo, coo? She said
B7
"Ah, ah, ah."
"Ah, ah, ah."
So I was left out in the cold.
Said "I'm a - bout to o - ver - load."


E7
I said "You're what I ___ been dream - in' of"___ She said
I said "You're what I ___ been liv - in' for"___ She said
B7
E7
D.S. 𝄋
"I don't ___ want ___ to know."___
"I don't ___ want ___ to know."___
CODA
E7
clap
Fade
clap, clap,
Clap For The Wolf - man.

Cliches

Slowly

Words and Music by LES EMMERSON



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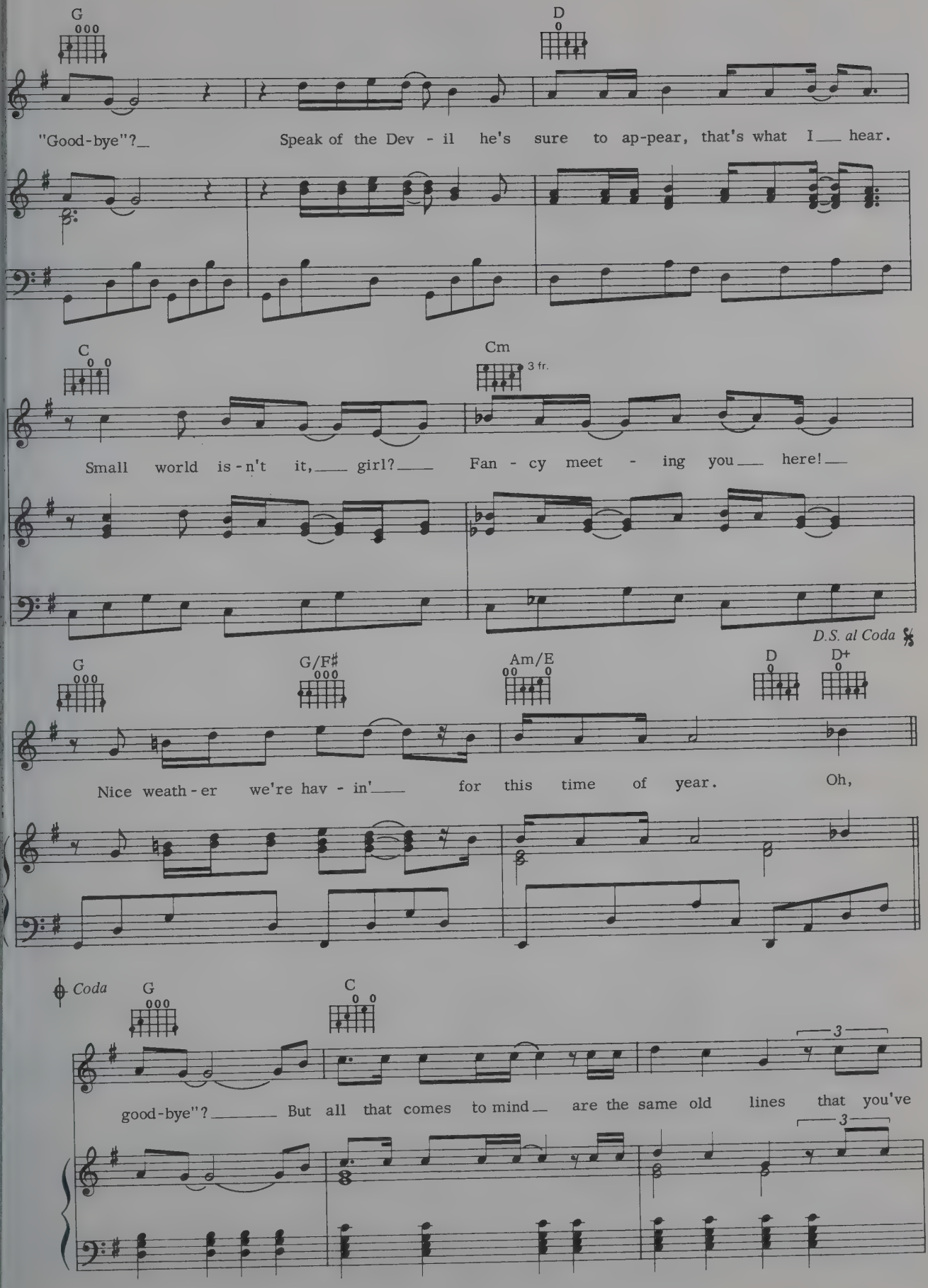
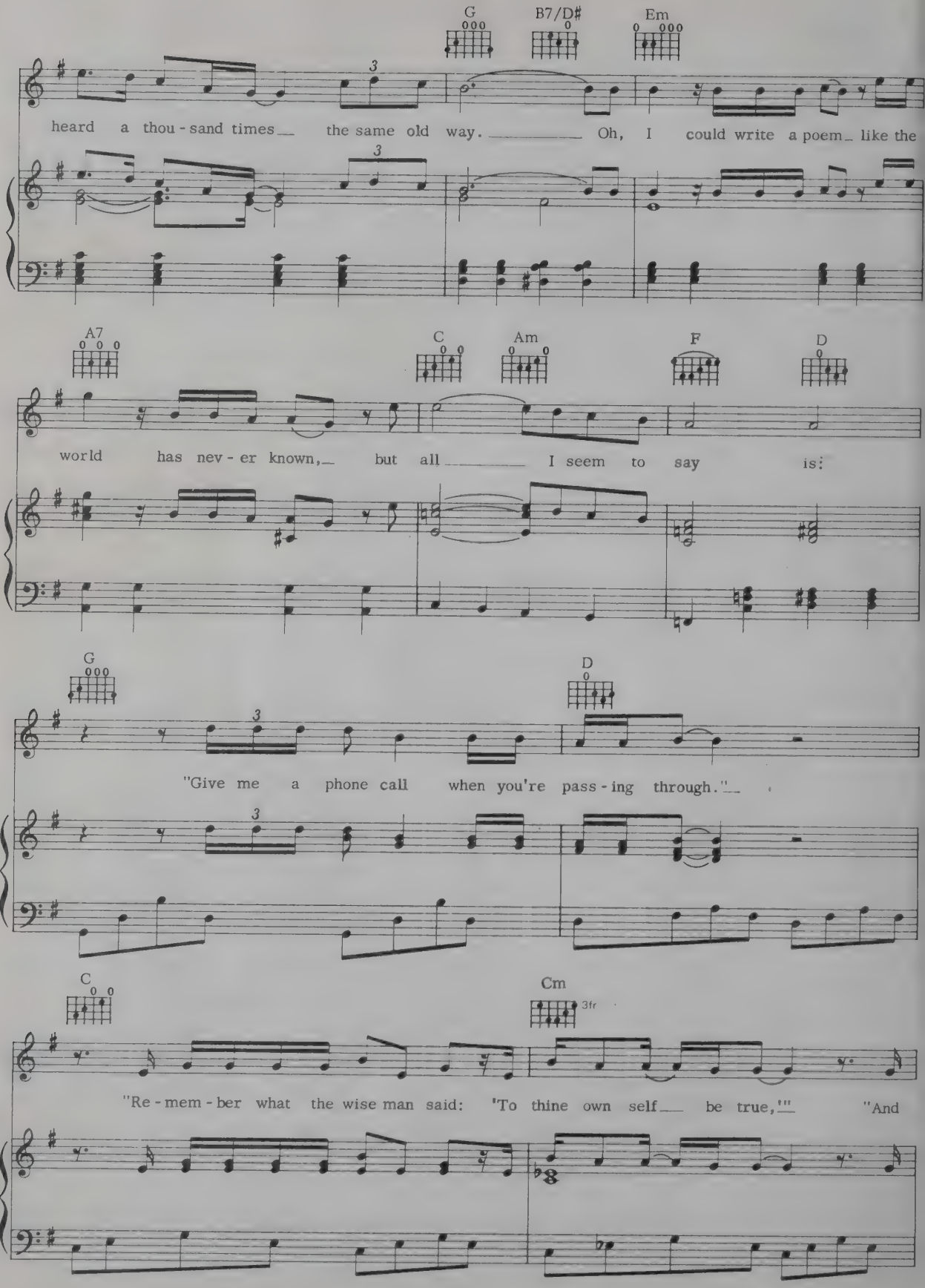
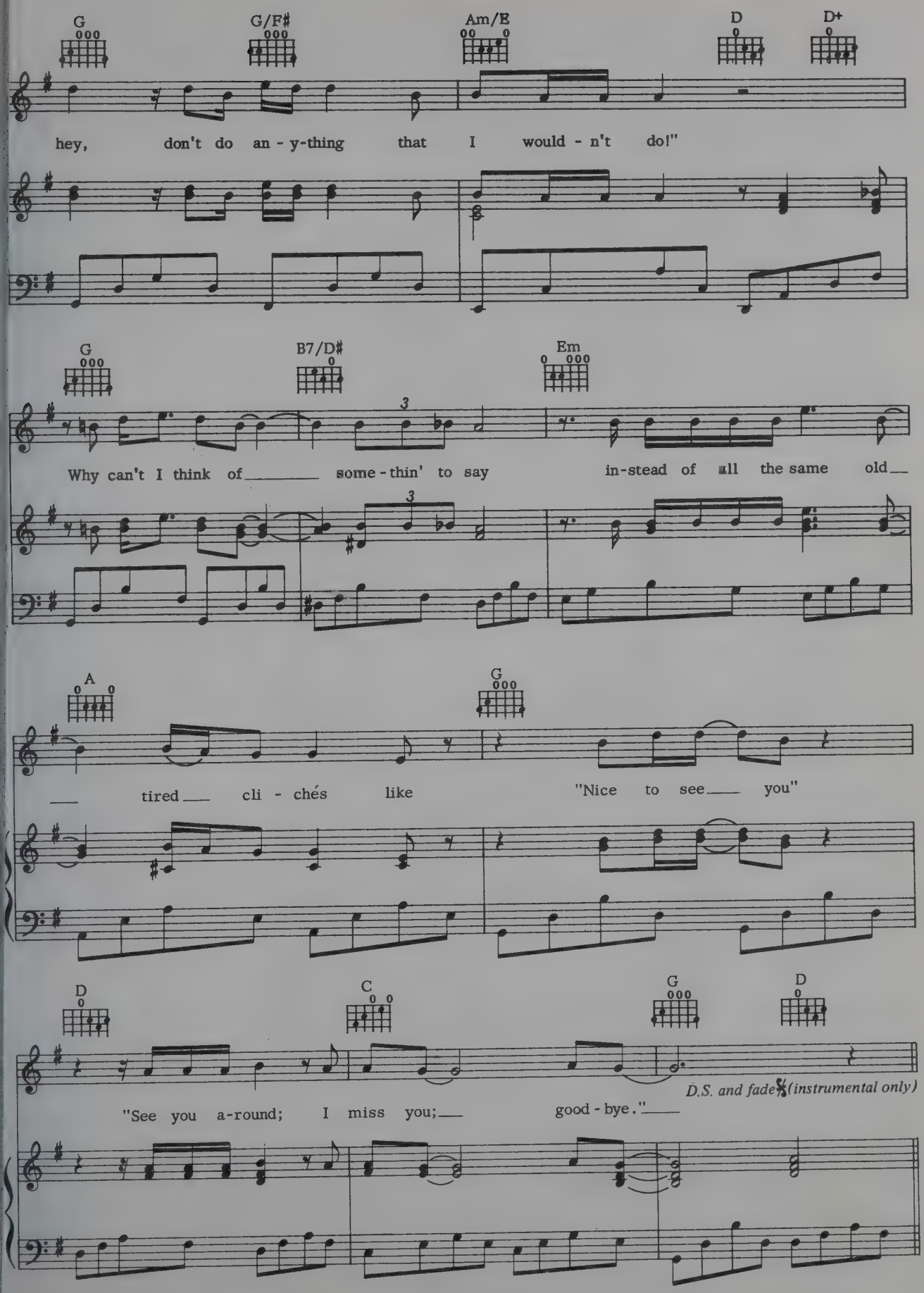
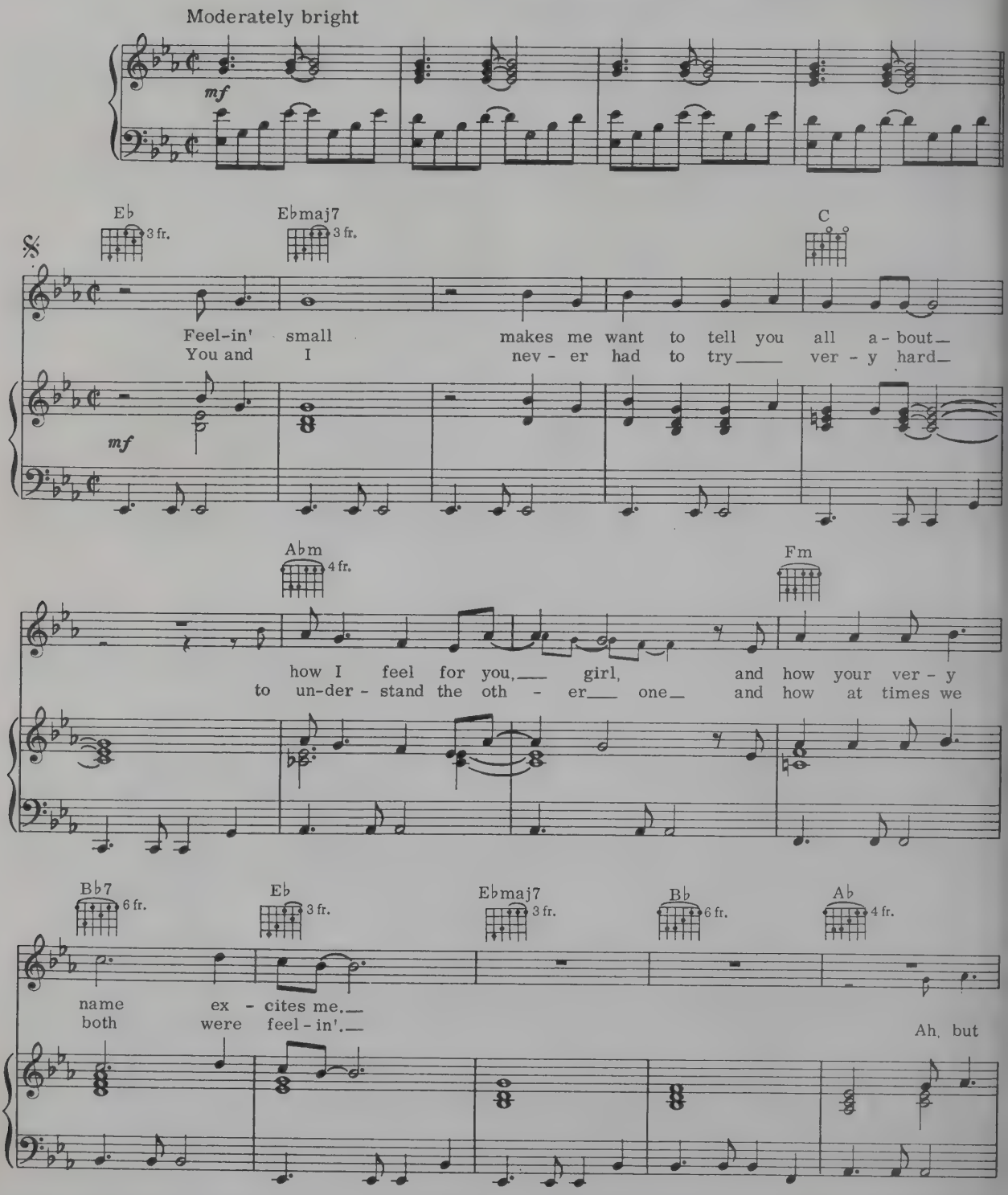

G
D
"Good-bye"?_ Speak of the Dev - il he's sure to ap-pear, that's what I___ hear.
C
Cm
3 fr.
Small world is-n't it,___ girl?___ Fan - cy meet - ing you___ here!___
D.S. al Coda
G
G/F♯
Am/E
D
D+
Nice weath-er we're hav - in'___ for this time of year. Oh,
Coda
G
C
3
3
good-bye"?_____ But all that comes to mind__ are the same old lines that you've


G
B7/D#
Em
heard a thou - sand times the same old way. Oh, I could write a poem like the
A7
C
Am
F
D
world has nev - er known, but all I seem to say is:
G
D
"Give me a phone call when you're pass - ing through."
C
Cm
3fr
"Re - mem - ber what the wise man said: 'To thine own self be true,'" "And


G
G/F♯
Am/E
D
D+
hey, don't do an - y-thing that I would - n't do!"
G
B7/D♯
Em
Why can't I think of some - thin' to say in-stead of all the same old
A
G
tired cli - chés like "Nice to see you"
D
C
G
D
"See you a-round; I miss you; good - bye."
D.S. and fade (instrumental only)

Could You Ever Love Me Again

Words and Music by GARY WEEKS & DAVE BECKETT



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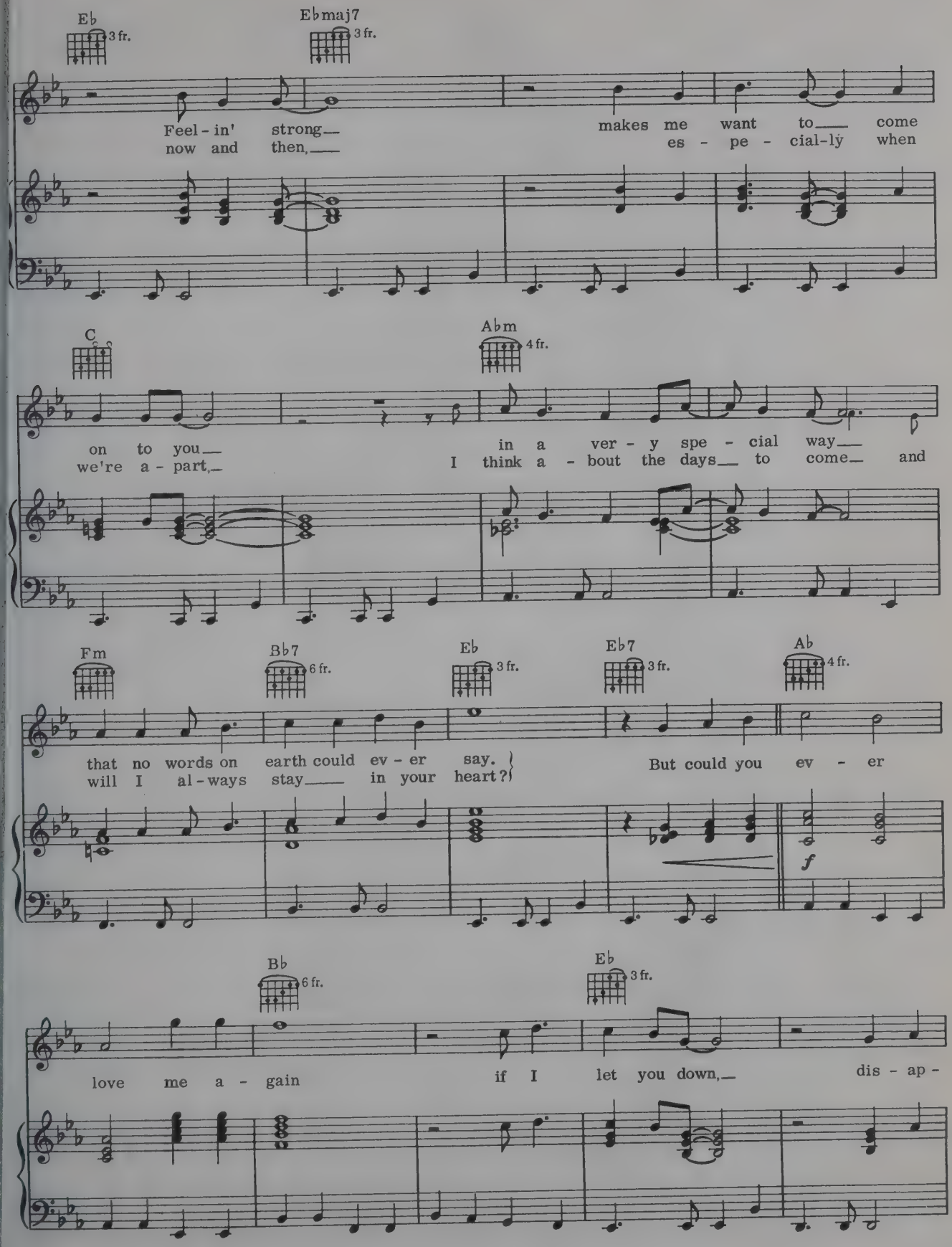
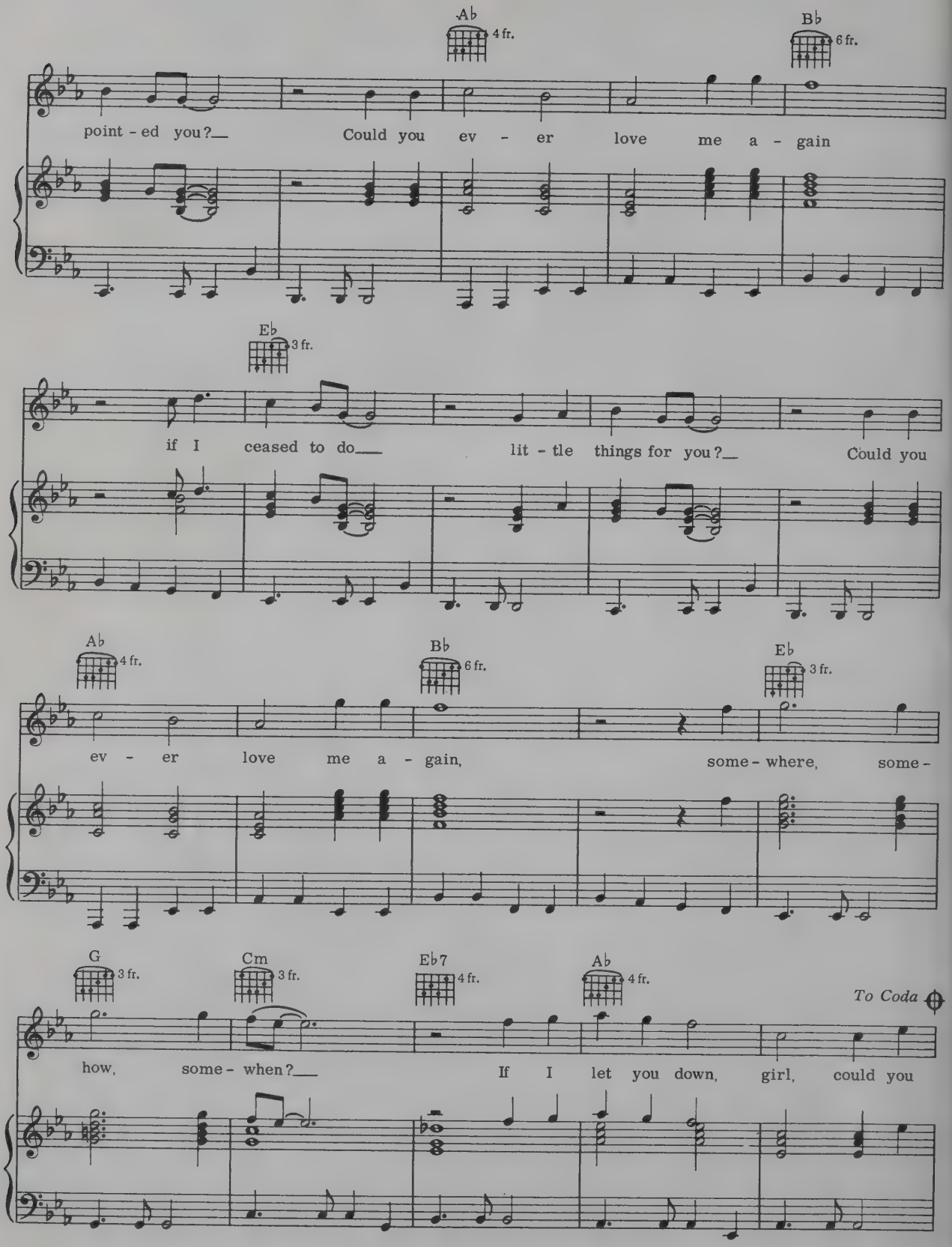
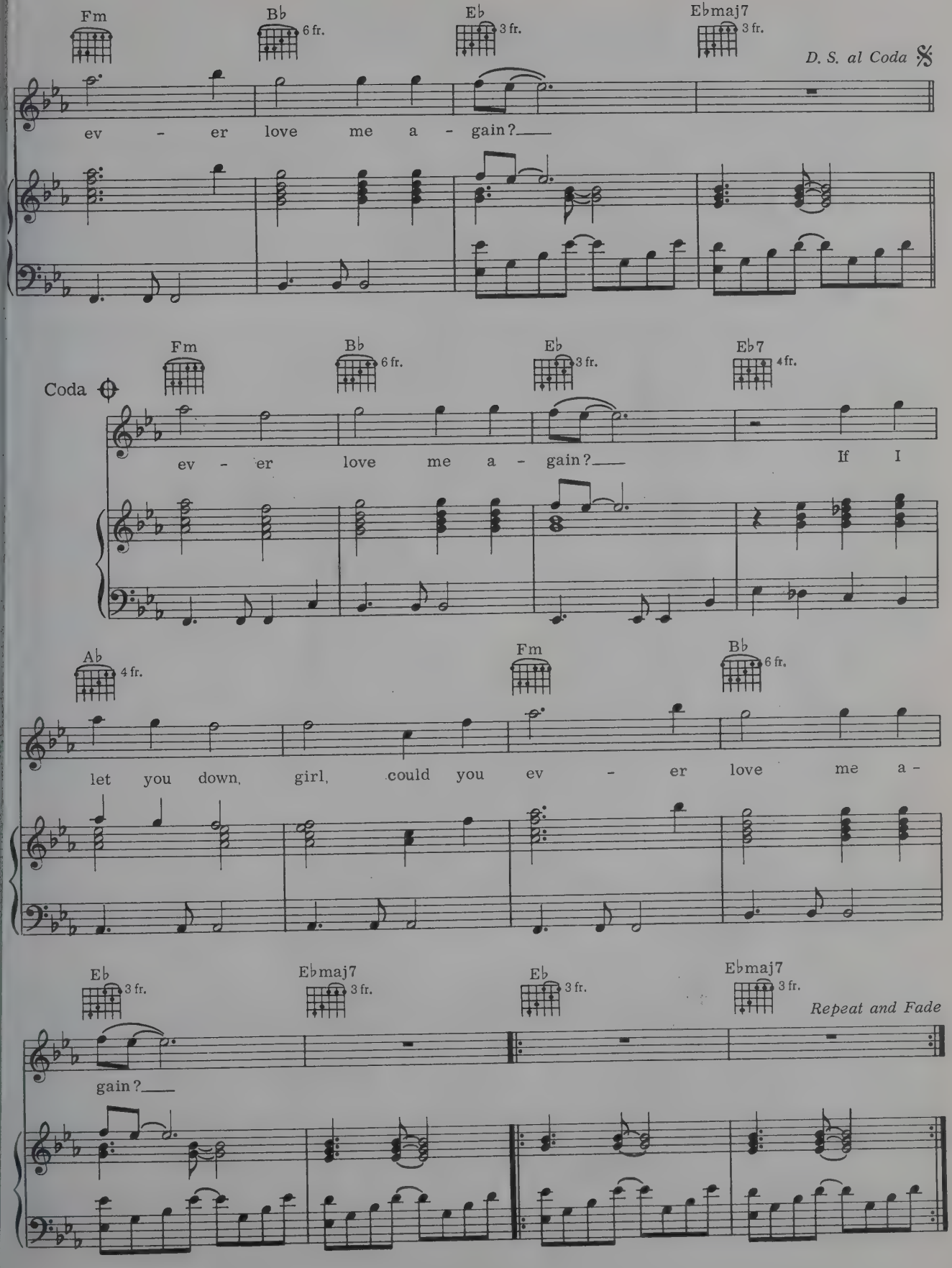

Eb
3 fr.
Ebmaj7
3 fr.
Feel - in' strong— makes me want to— come
now and then,— es - pe - cial-ly when
C
Abm
4 fr.
on to you— in a ver - y spe - cial way—
we're a - part,— I think a - bout the days— to come— and
Fm
Bb7
6 fr.
Eb
3 fr.
Eb7
3 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
that no words on earth could ev - er say.
will I al-ways stay— in your heart?
But could you ev - er
f
Bb
6 fr.
Eb
3 fr.
love me a - gain if I let you down,— dis - ap -

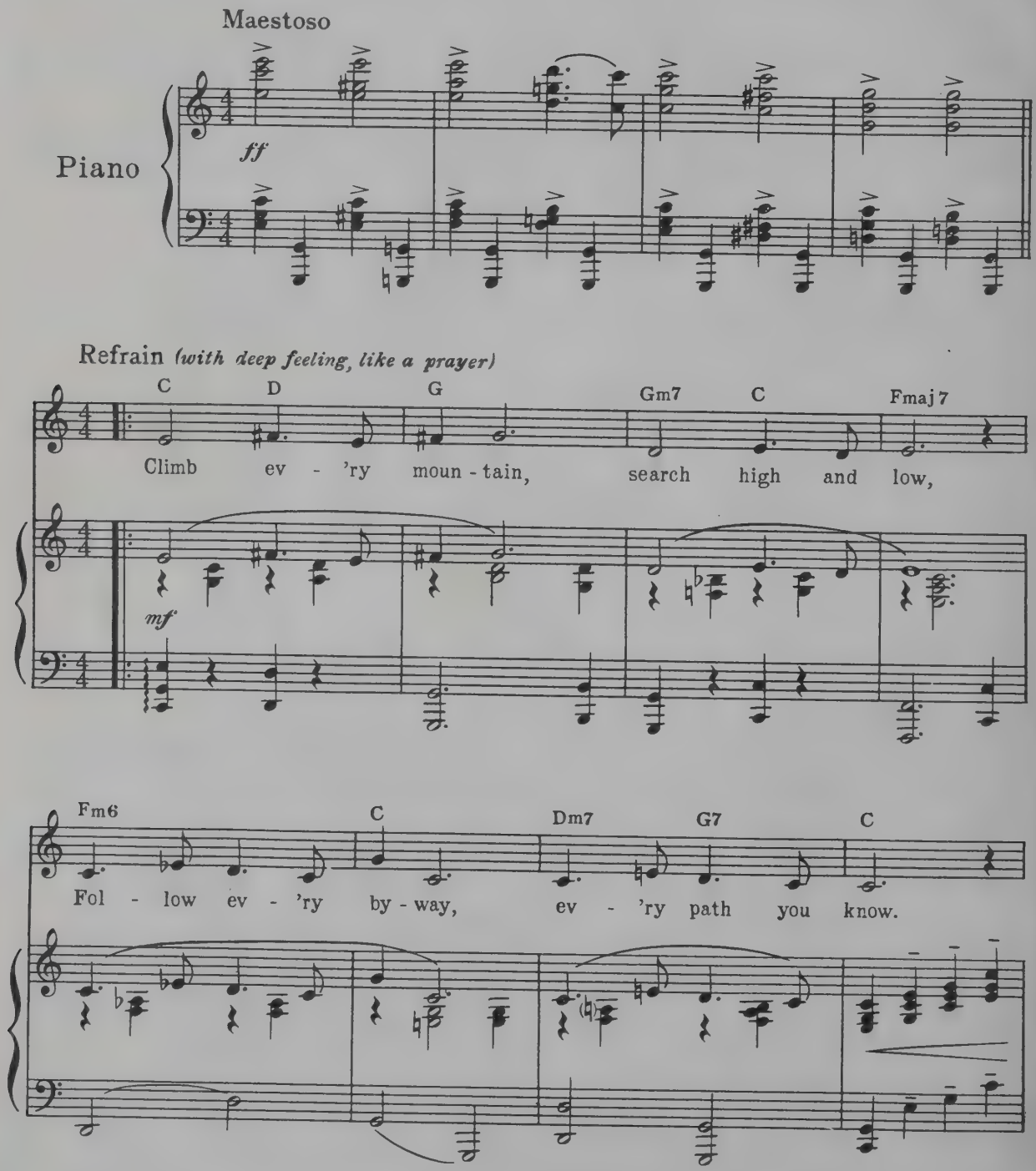

A♭ 4 fr.
B♭ 6 fr.
point - ed you?__ Could you ev - er love me a - gain
E♭ 3 fr.
if I ceased to do__ lit - tle things for you?__ Could you
A♭ 4 fr.
B♭ 6 fr.
E♭ 3 fr.
ev - er love me a - gain, some - where, some -
G 3 fr.
Cm 3 fr.
E♭7 4 fr.
A♭ 4 fr.
To Coda
how, some - when?__ If I let you down, girl, could you


Fm
Bb 6 fr.
Eb 3 fr.
Ebmaj7 3 fr.
D. S. al Coda
ev - er love me a - gain?
Coda
Fm
Bb 6 fr.
Eb 3 fr.
Eb7 4 fr.
ev - er love me a - gain?
If I
Ab 4 fr.
Fm
Bb 6 fr.
let you down, girl, could you ev - er love me a -
Eb 3 fr.
Ebmaj7 3 fr.
Eb 3 fr.
Ebmaj7 3 fr.
Repeat and Fade
gain?

Climb Ev'ry Mountain

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music by RICHARD RODGERS


Maestoso
Piano
ff
Refrain (with deep feeling, like a prayer)
C D G Gm7 C Fmaj7
Climb ev - 'ry moun - tain, search high and low,
mf
Fm6 C Dm7 G7 C
Fol - low ev - 'ry by - way, ev - 'ry path you know.

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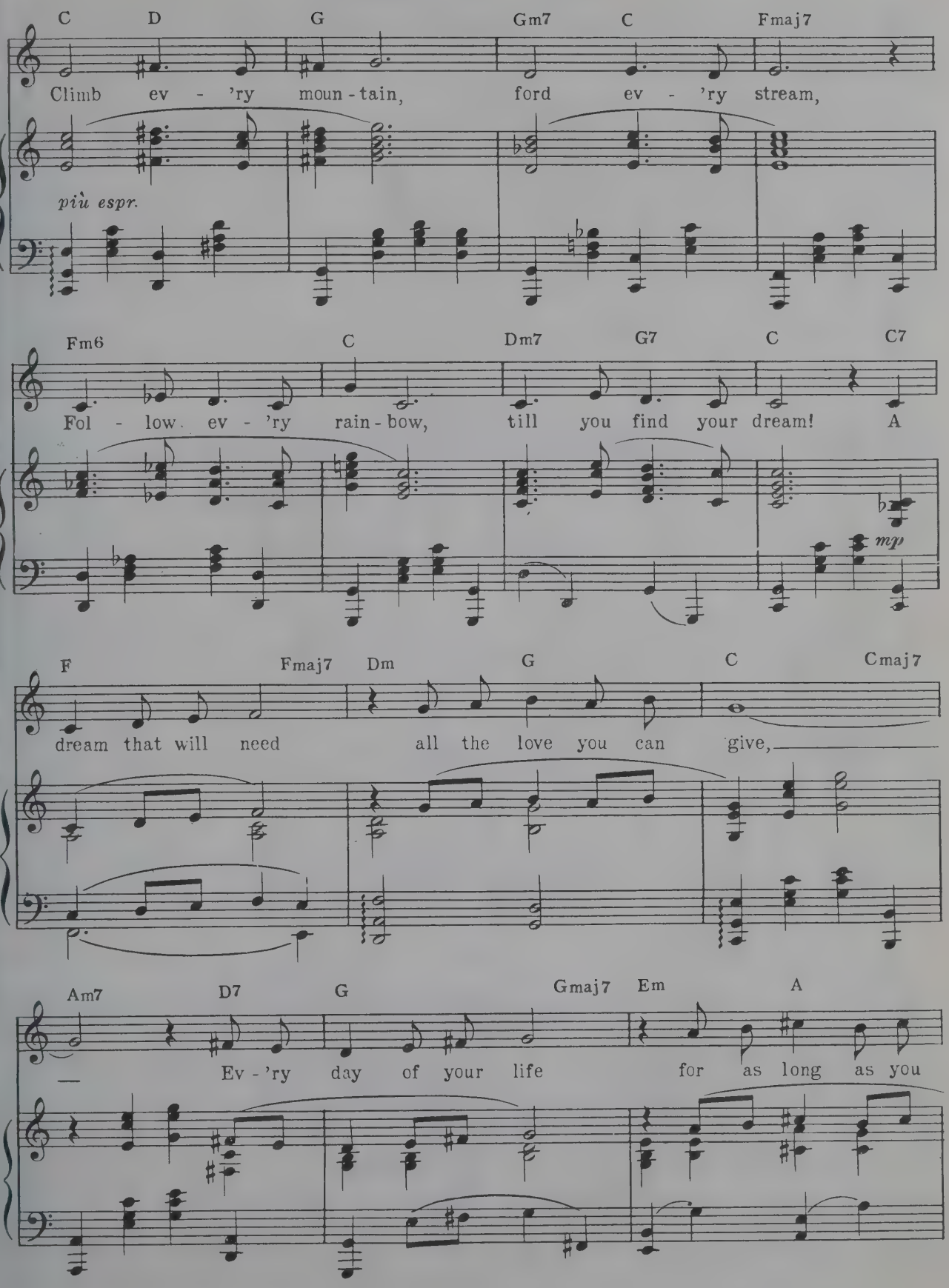
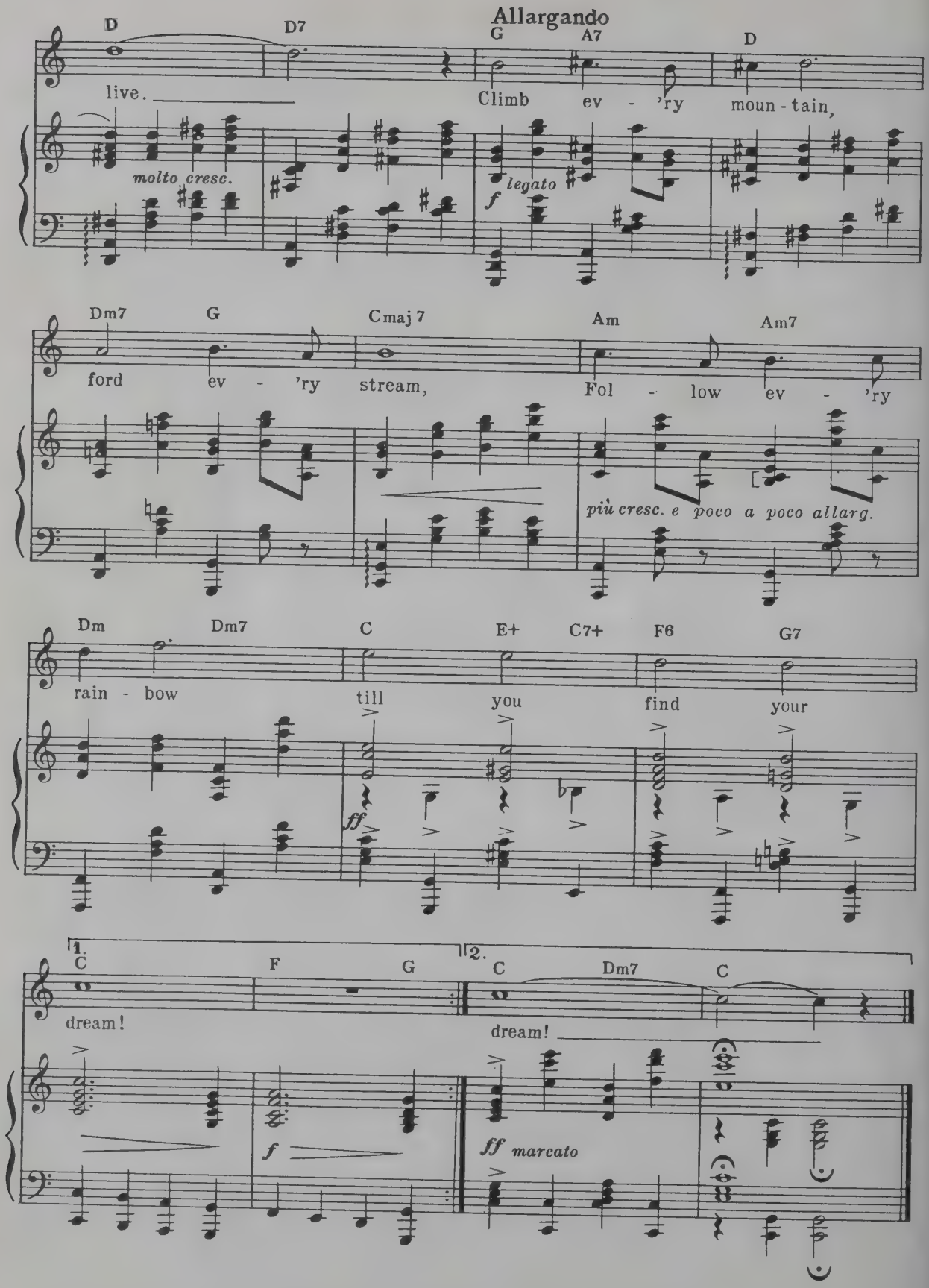
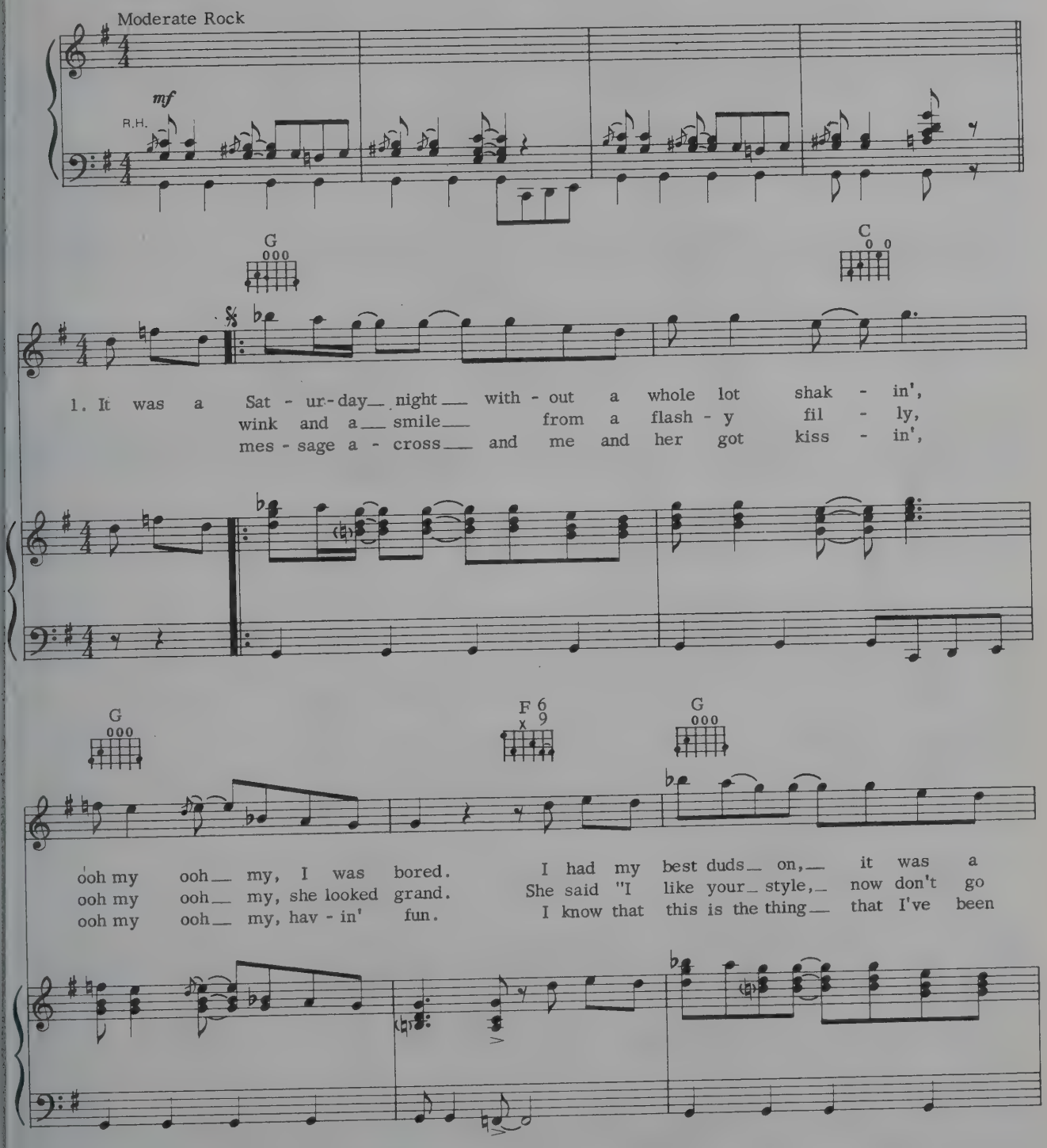

C D G Gm7 C Fmaj7
Climb ev - 'ry moun - tain, ford ev - 'ry stream,
più espr.
Fm6 C Dm7 G7 C C7
Fol - low ev - 'ry rain - bow, till you find your dream! A
mp
F Fmaj7 Dm G C Cmaj7
dream that will need all the love you can give,
Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 Em A
Ev - 'ry day of your life for as long as you


Allargando
D
D7
G
A7
D
live.
Climb ev - 'ry moun - tain,
molto cresc.
legato
f
Dm7
G
Cmaj 7
Am
Am7
ford ev - 'ry stream,
Fol - low ev - 'ry
più cresc. e poco a poco allarg.
Dm
Dm7
C
E+
C7+
F6
G7
rain - bow
till
you
find
your
ff
1.
2.
C
F
G
C
Dm7
C
dream!
dream!
f
ff marcato

Dancin' Fool

Words and Music by BURTON CUMMINGS & DOMENIC TROIANO


Moderate Rock
mf
R.H.
G
C
1. It was a Sat - ur - day night with - out a whole lot shak - in',
wink and a smile from a flash - y fil - ly,
mes - sage a - cross and me and her got kiss - in',
G
F 6 9
G
ooh my ooh my, I was bored. I had my best duds on, it was a
ooh my ooh my, she looked grand. She said "I like your style, now don't go
ooh my ooh my, hav - in' fun. I know that this is the thing that I've been

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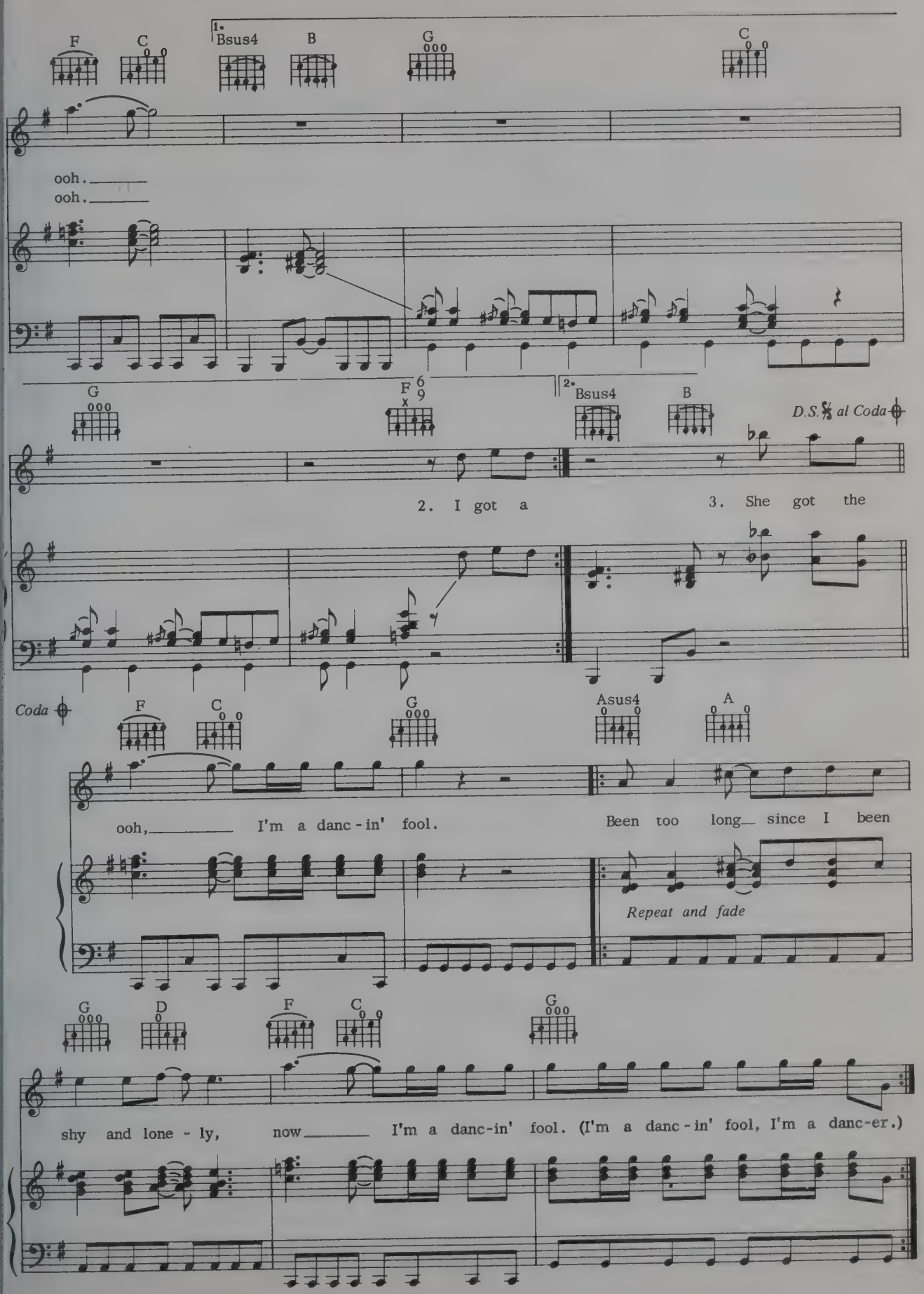
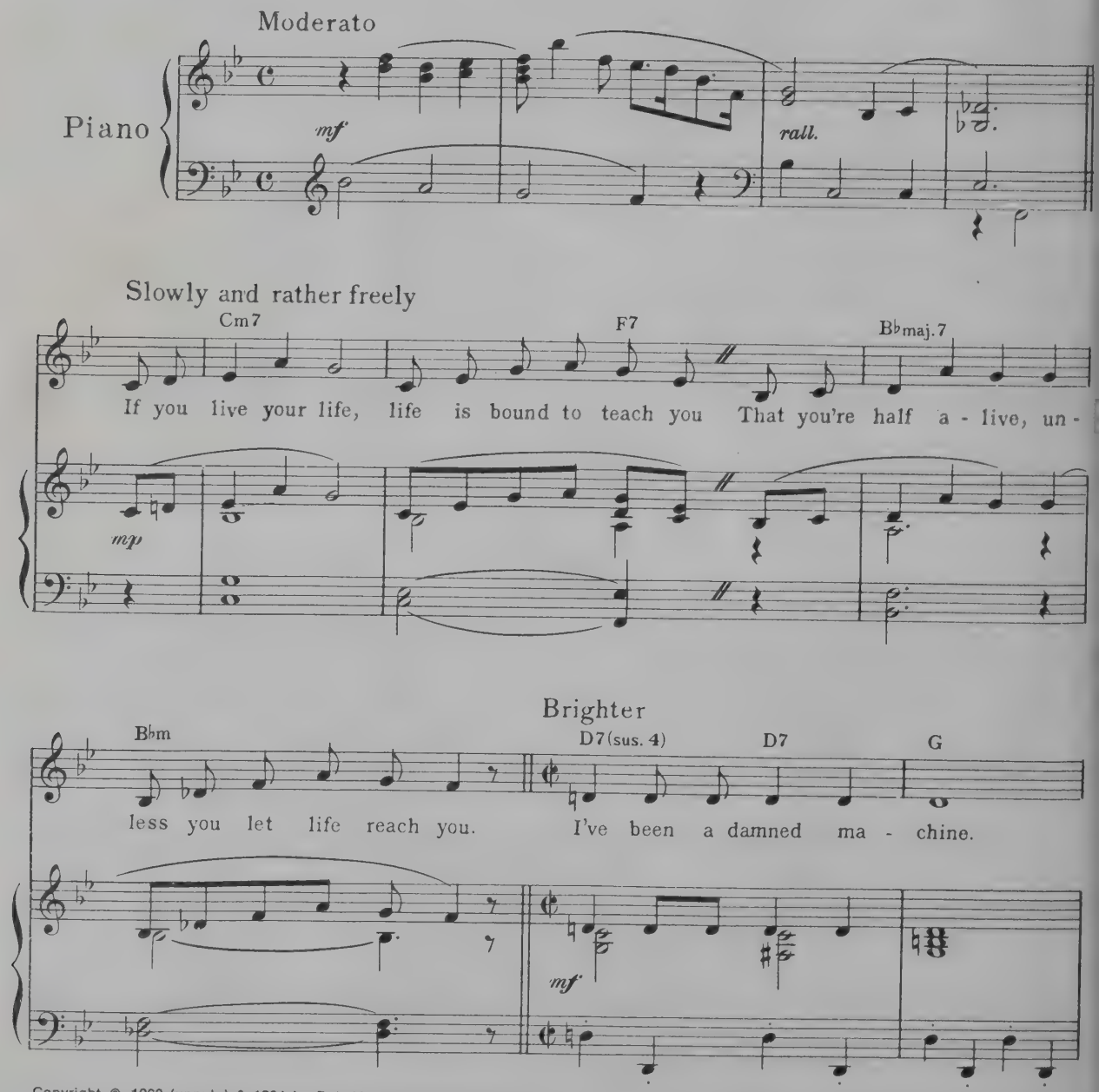
C
G
F 6 9
E7+9
3 fr.
chance worth tak - in', some - how I was still ig - nored.
act - ing sil - ly", ooh my ooh, she grabbed my hand.
real - ly miss - in', one more dance has just be - gun.
Asus4
A
G
D
F
C
Been too long since I been shy and lone - ly, ooh, but that's o -
Nev - er thought that I could shake and groove it, now I'm a danc - in'
No more time for feel - in' shy and lone - ly, now I'm a danc - in'
G
Asus4
A
G
D
kay. Need some gal to be my one and on - ly,
fool. Dug my feet 'cause 'they could real - ly move it,
fool. Found some gal to be my one and on - ly,


F
C
1.
Bsus4
B
G
C
ooh.
ooh.
G
F 6 9
2.
Bsus4
B
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
2. I got a
3. She got the
Coda
F
C
G
Asus4
A
ooh, I'm a danc-in' fool.
Been too long since I been
Repeat and fade
G
D
F
C
G
shy and lone-ly, now I'm a danc-in' fool. (I'm a danc-in' fool, I'm a danc-er.)

Don't Rain On My Parade

Words by BOB MERRILL **Music by JULE STYNE**



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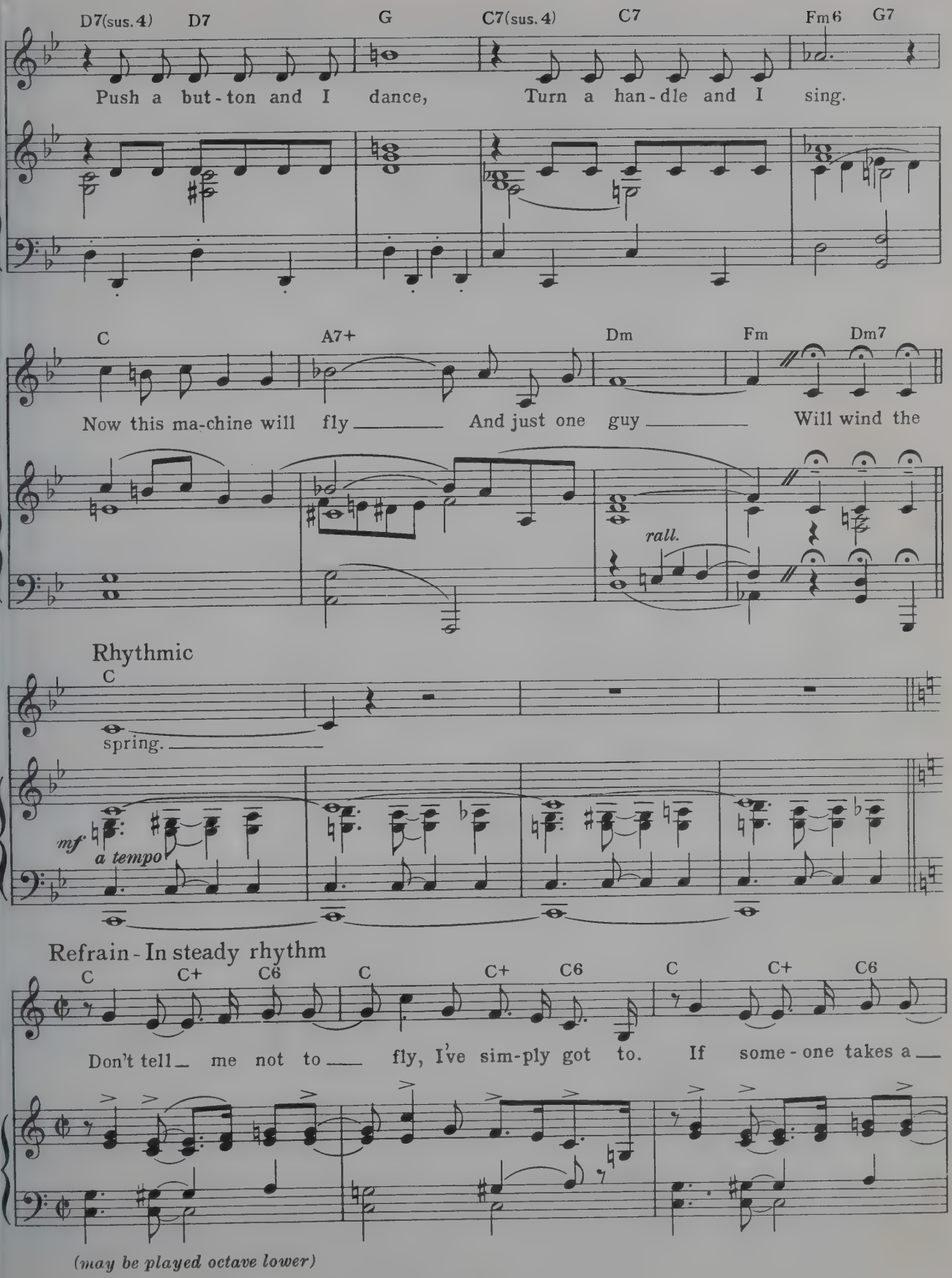
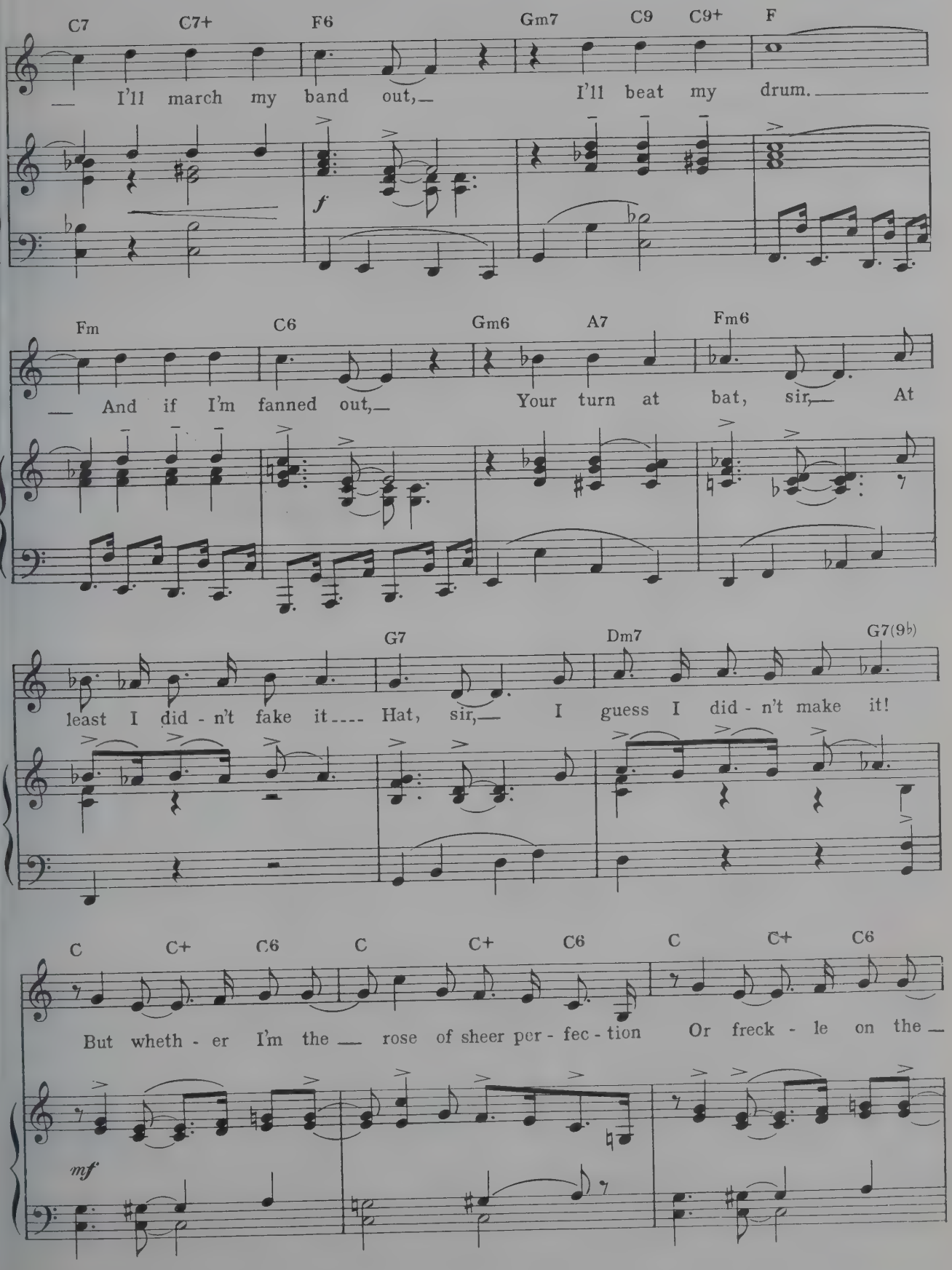
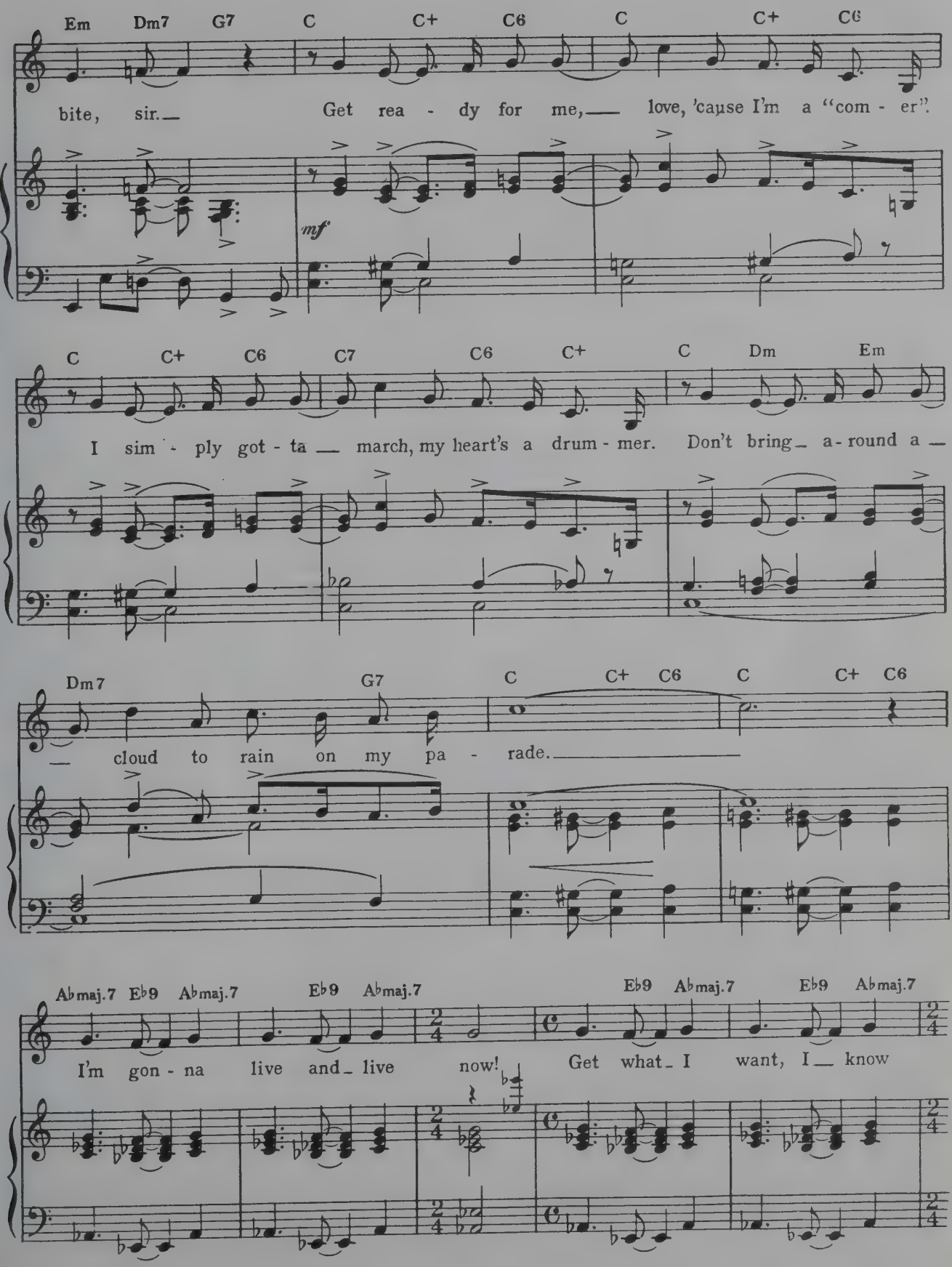
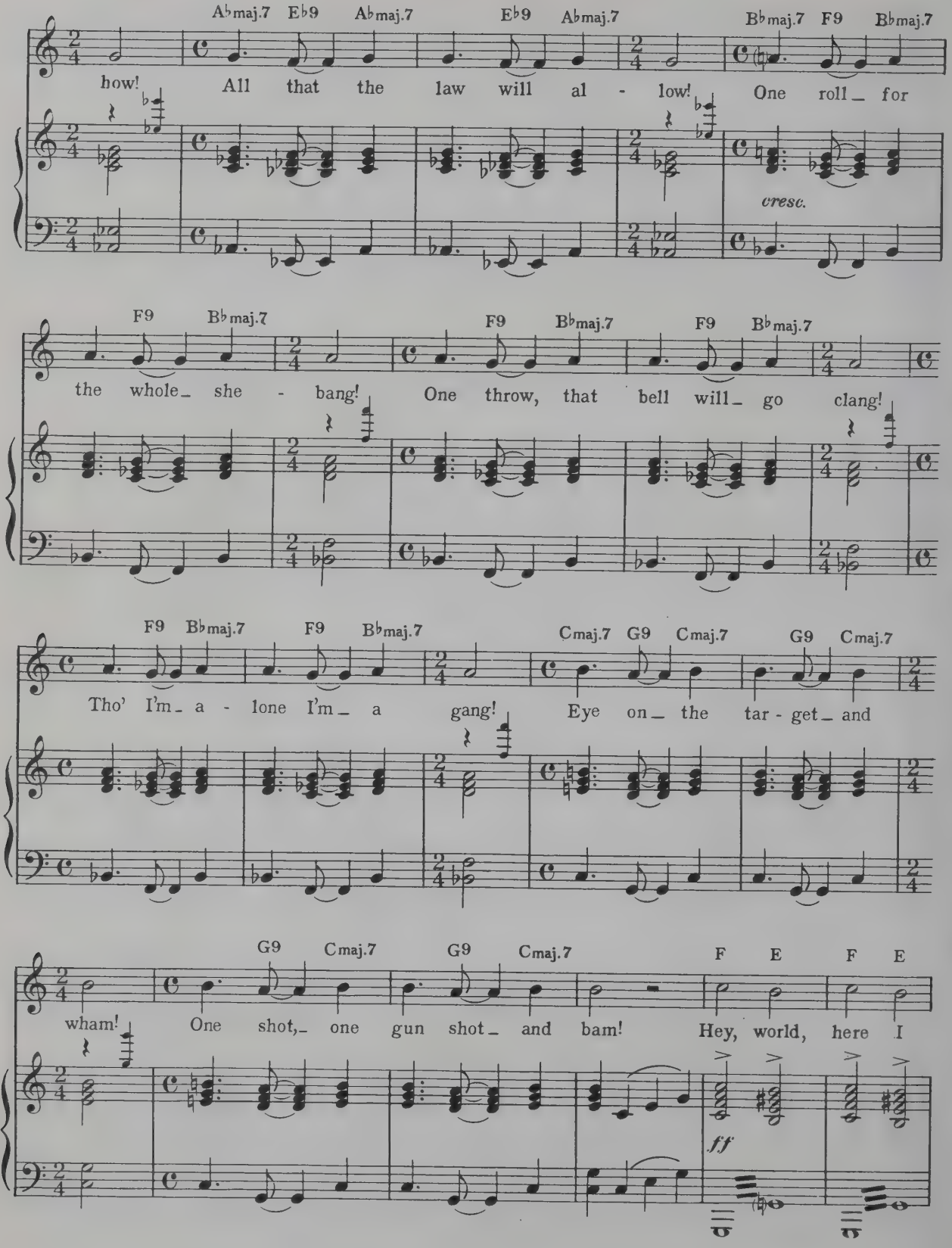

D7(sus.4) D7 G C7(sus.4) C7 Fm6 G7
Push a but-ton and I dance, Turn a han-dle and I sing.
C A7+ Dm Fm Dm7
Now this ma-chine will fly And just one guy Will wind the
rall.
Rhythmic
C
spring.
mf
a tempo
Refrain - In steady rhythm
C C+ C6 C C+ C6 C C+ C6
Don't tell me not to fly, I've sim-ply got to. If some-one takes a
(may be played octave lower)

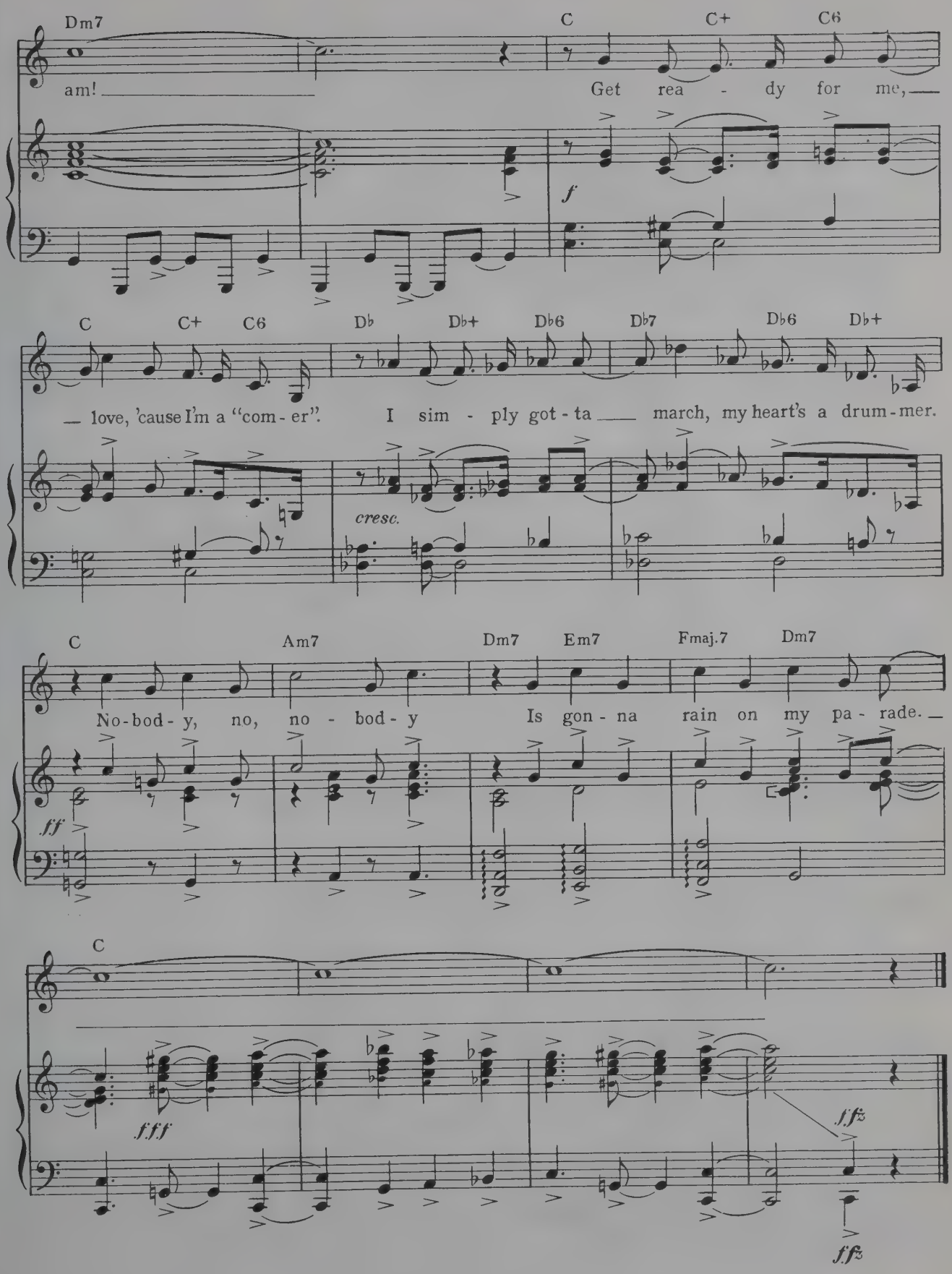
C7 C6 C+ C Dm Em Dm7 G7
— spill, it's me and not you. Don't bring— a - round a — cloud To rain on my pa-
loco
C C+ C6 C7 C6 C+ C C+ C6
rade. Don't tell— me not to —
C C+ C6 C C+ C6 C7 C6 C+
— live, just sit and put - ter. Life's can - dy and the— sun's a ball of but - ter.
C Dm Em Dm7 G7 C C+ C6
Who told— you you're al - lowed to rain on my pa - rade?


C7 C7+ F6 Gm7 C9 C9+ F
I'll march my band out, I'll beat my drum.
f
Fm C6 Gm6 A7 Fm6
And if I'm fanned out, Your turn at bat, sir, At
G7 Dm7 G7(9♭)
least I did - n't fake it Hat, sir, I guess I did - n't make it!
C C+ C6 C C+ C6 C C+ C6
But wheth - er I'm the rose of sheer per - fec - tion Or freck - le on the
mf

C7 C6 C+ C Dm Em Dm7 G7
— nose of life's com-plex-ion, The cin - der or the— shin-y ap-ple of its
Gm6 A7 D Ddim
eye,— I got - ta fly once, I—
C Cdim G7 Cmaj.7 C6
— got - ta try once, On - ly can die once, Right sir?—
D Ddim C Am6 B7
Ooh, love is juic - y, Juic - y and you see I— got - ta have my


Em Dm7 G7 C C+ C6 C C+ C6
bite, sir. Get rea - dy for me, love, 'cause I'm a "com - er".
mf
C C+ C6 C7 C6 C+ C Dm Em
I sim - ply got - ta march, my heart's a drum - mer. Don't bring a - round a
Dm7 G7 C C+ C6 C C+ C6
cloud to rain on my pa - rade.
Abmaj.7 Eb9 Abmaj.7 Eb9 Abmaj.7 Eb9 Abmaj.7 Eb9 Abmaj.7
I'm gon - na live and live now! Get what I want, I know


A♭maj.7 E♭9 A♭maj.7 E♭9 A♭maj.7 B♭maj.7 F9 B♭maj.7
how! All that the law will al - low! One roll_ for
cresc.
F9 B♭maj.7 F9 B♭maj.7 F9 B♭maj.7
the whole_ she - bang! One throw, that bell will_ go clang!
F9 B♭maj.7 F9 B♭maj.7 Cmaj.7 G9 Cmaj.7 G9 Cmaj.7
Tho' I'm_ a - lone I'm_ a gang! Eye on_ the tar - get_ and
G9 Cmaj.7 G9 Cmaj.7 F E F E
wham! One shot,_ one gun shot_ and bam! Hey, world, here I
ff


Dm7
C
C+
C6
am!
Get rea - dy for me,
f
C
C+
C6
Db
Db+
Db6
Db7
Db6
Db+
love, 'cause I'm a "com - er".
I sim - ply got - ta
march, my heart's a drum - mer.
cresc.
C
Am7
Dm7
Em7
Fmaj.7
Dm7
No-bod - y, no, no - bod - y
Is gon - na rain on my pa - rade.
ff
C
fff
fffz
fffz

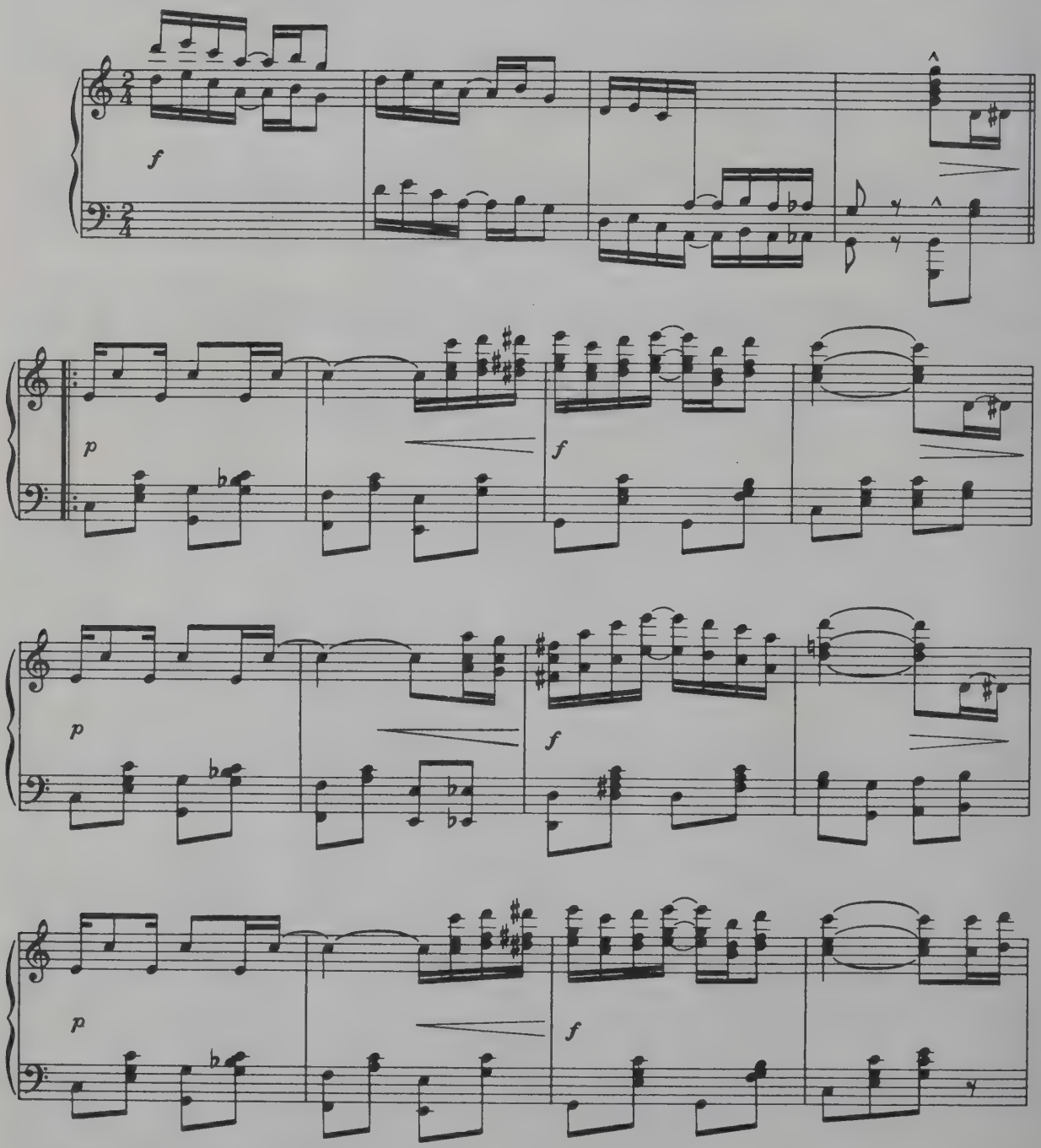
The Entertainer

A Rag Time Two Step

Not fast

Intro.

SCOTT JOPLIN



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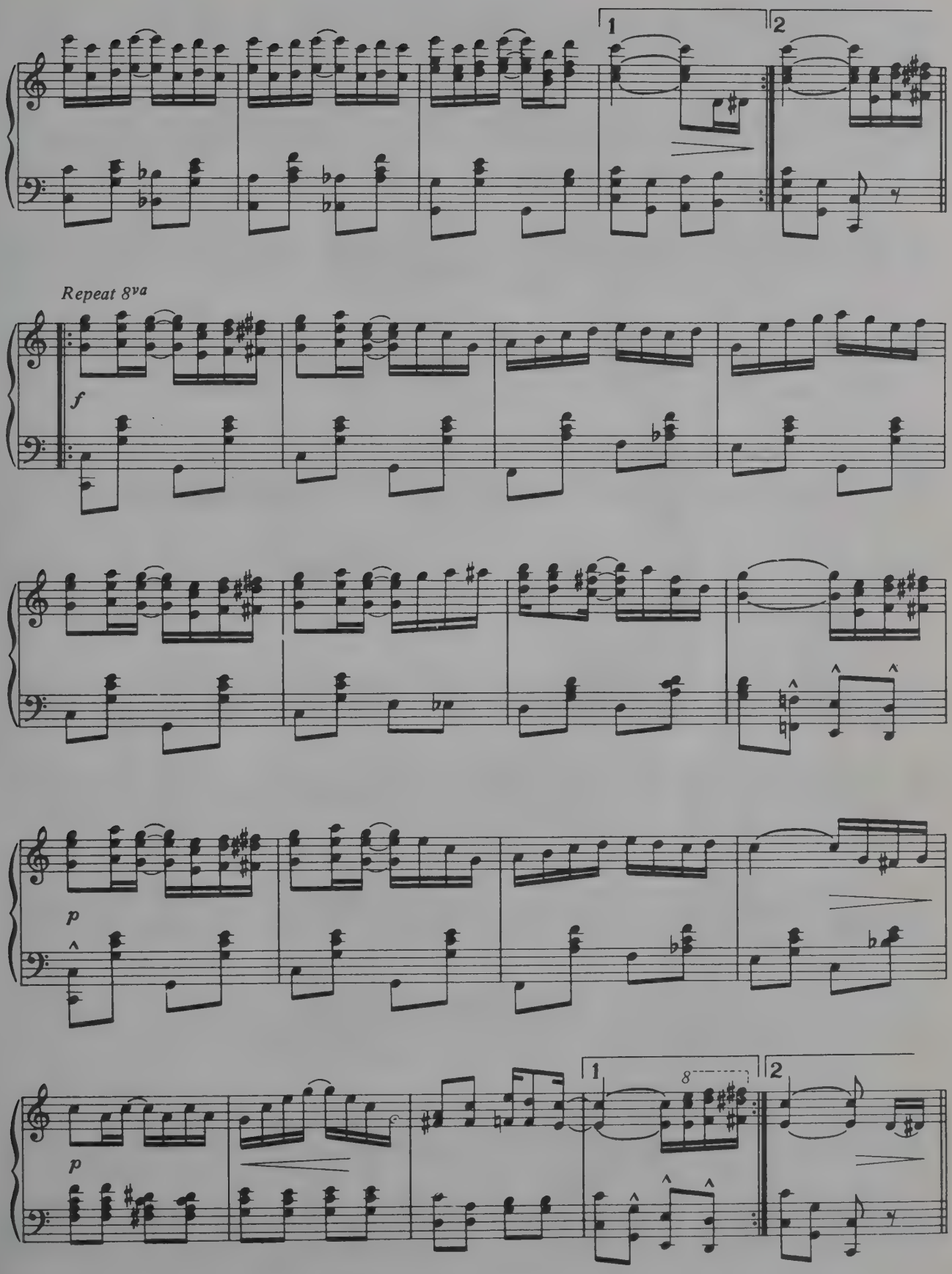
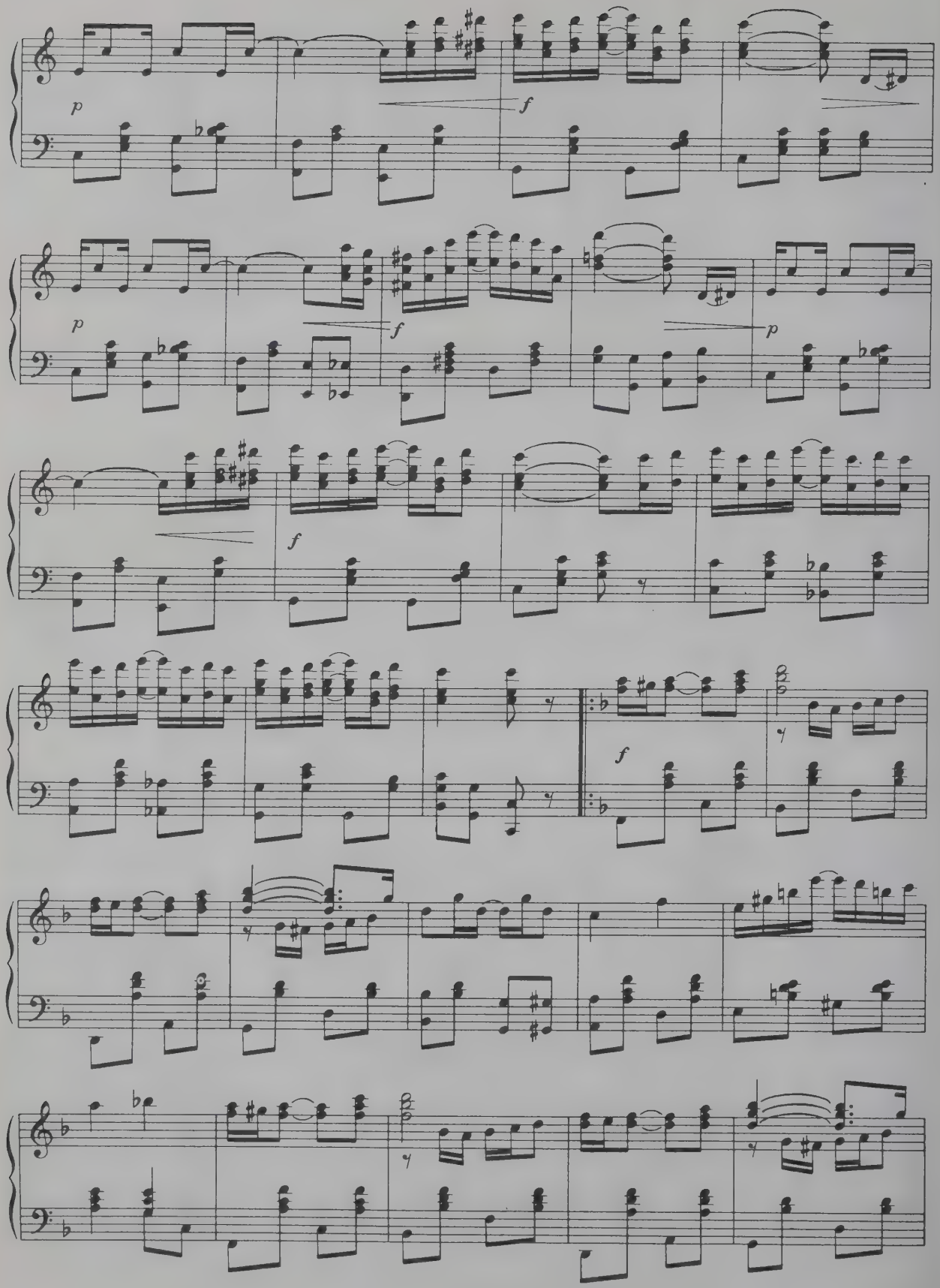
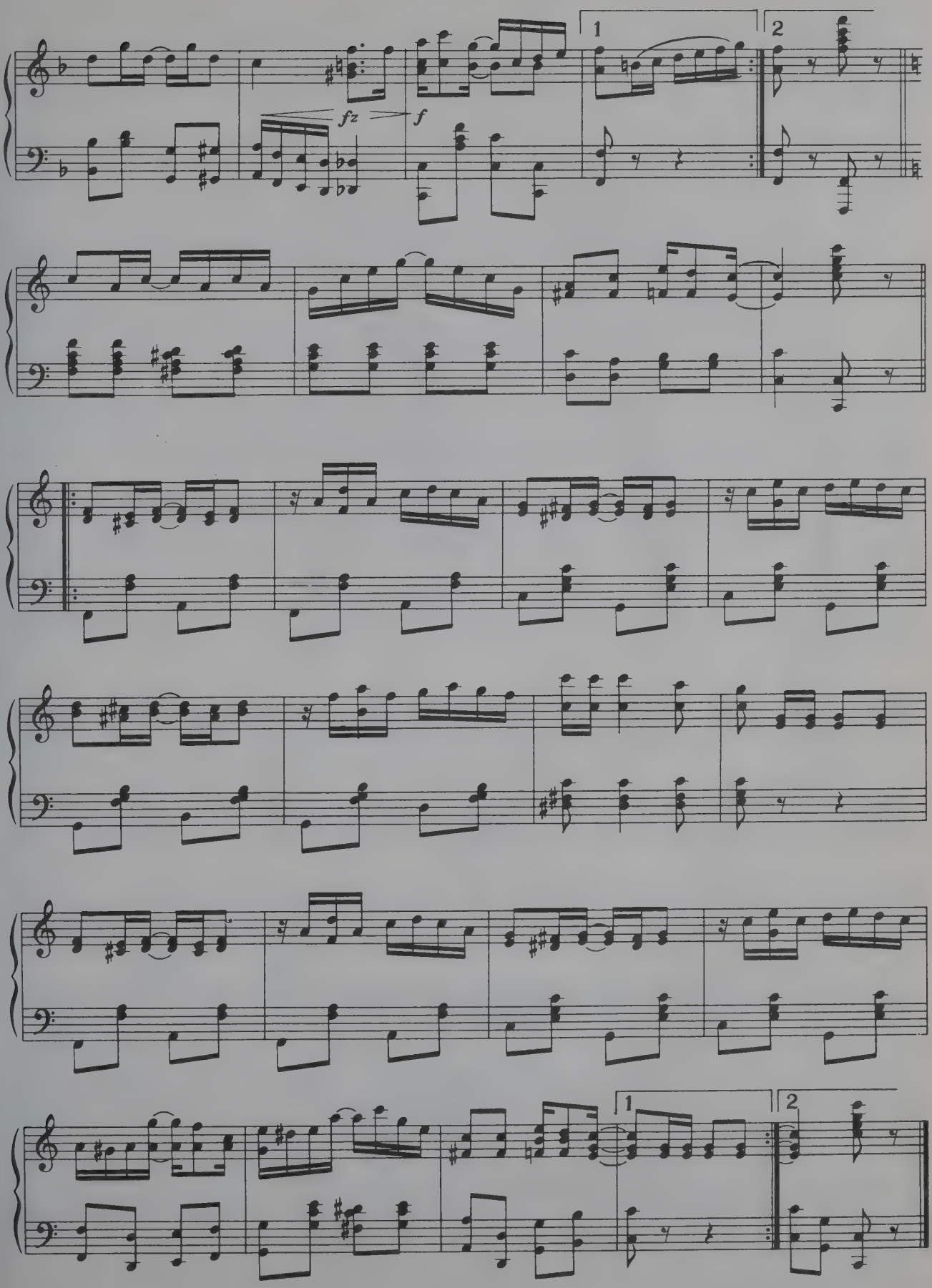
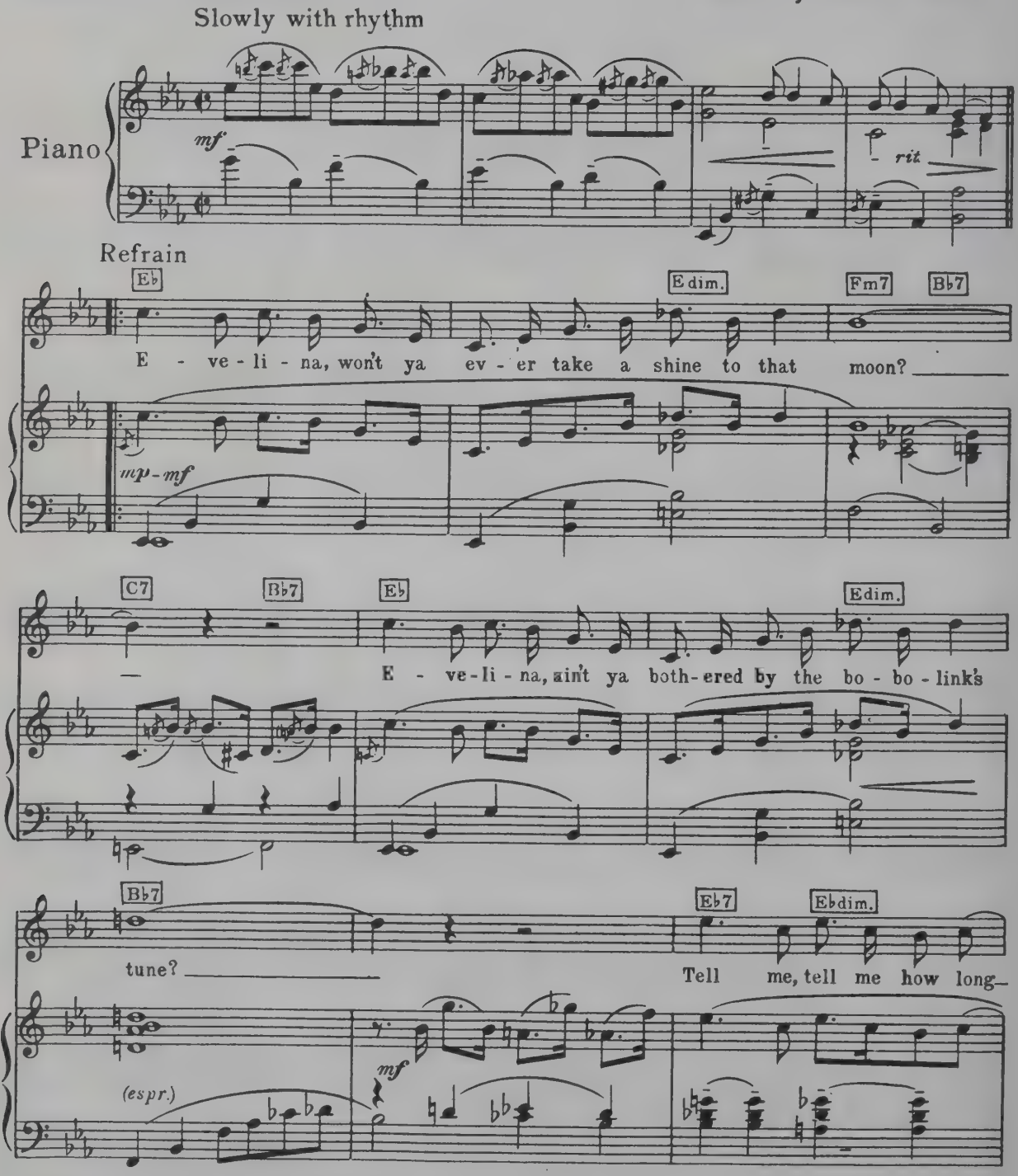

1
2
Repeat 8va
f
p
p
1
8
2


p
f
p
f
p
f
f


1
2
fz
f
1
2

Evelina

Words by E. Y. HARBURG **Music by HAROLD ARLEN**



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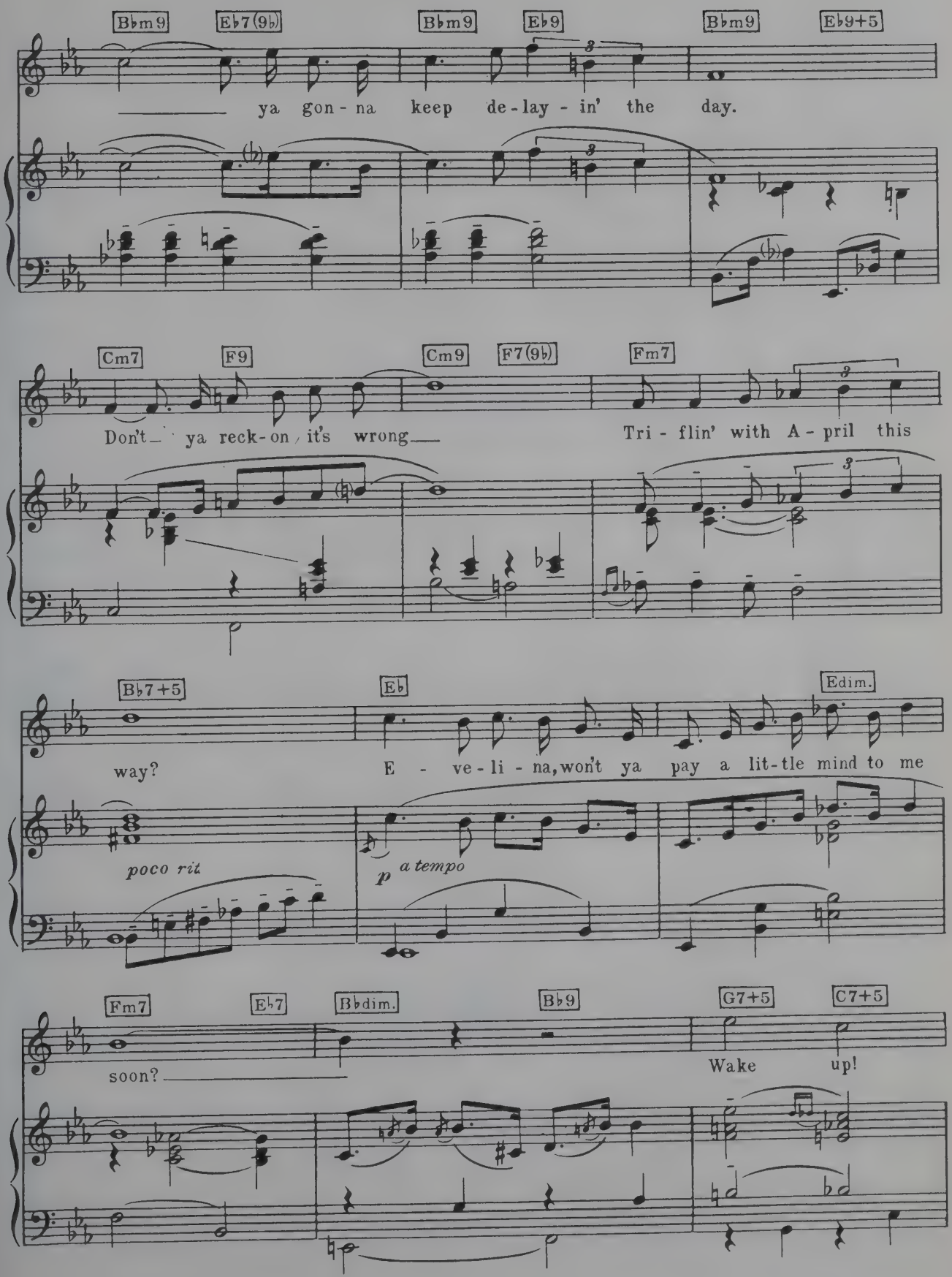
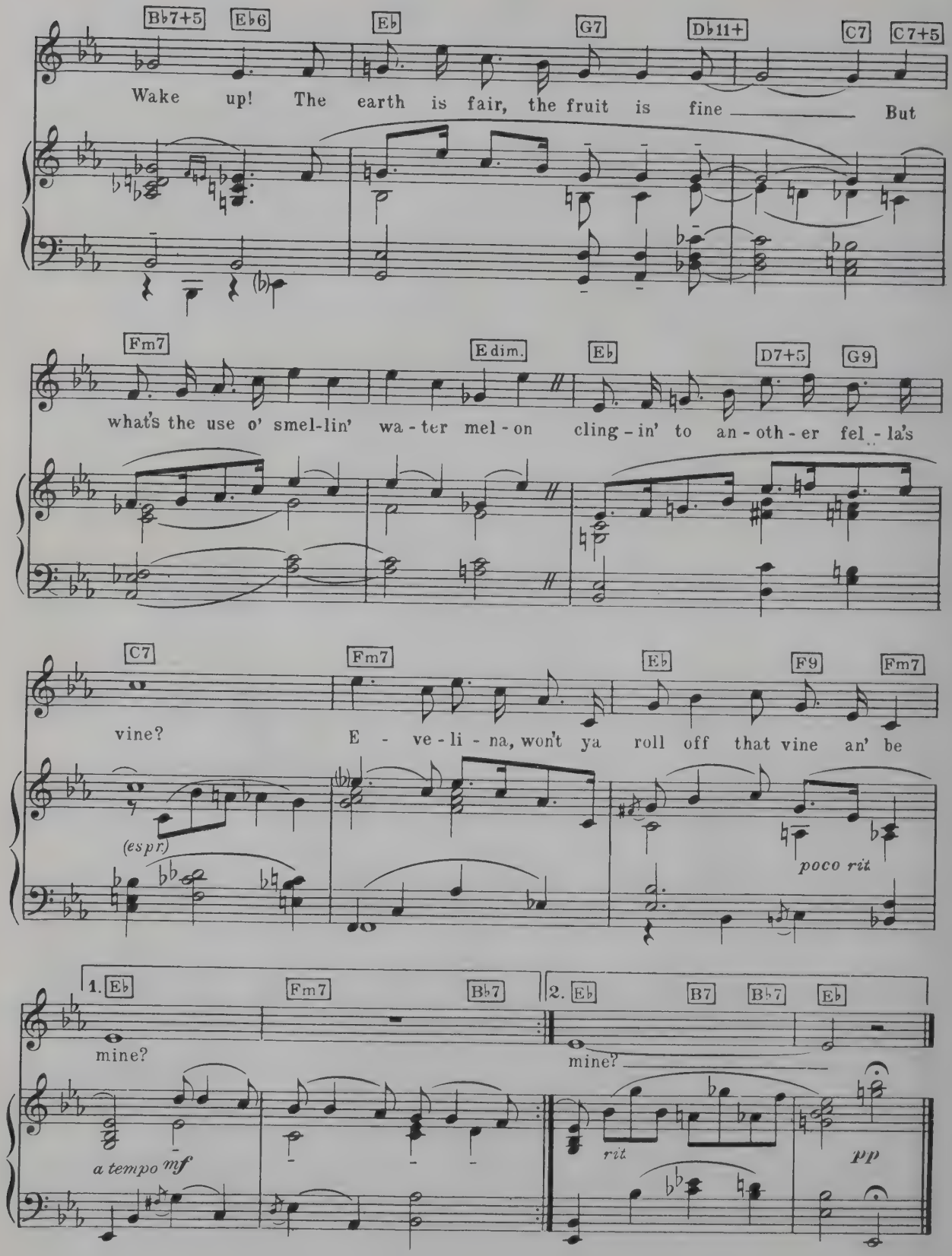
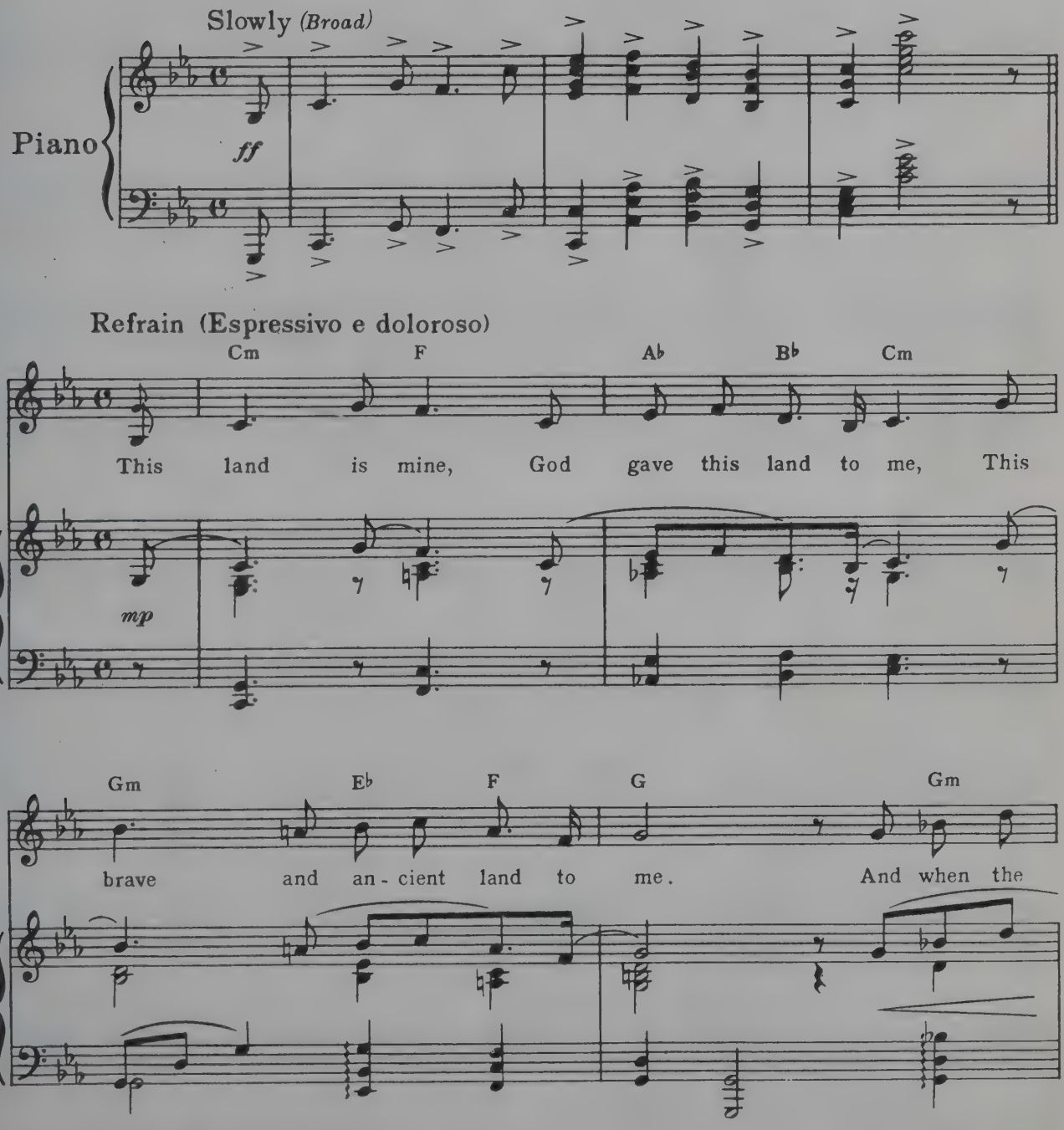

Bbm9
Eb7(9b)
Bbm9
Eb9
Bbm9
Eb9+5
ya gon - na keep de - lay - in' the day.
Cm7
F9
Cm9
F7(9b)
Fm7
Don't ya reck - on it's wrong
Tri - flin' with A - pril this
Bb7+5
Eb
Edim.
way?
E - ve - li - na, won't ya pay a lit - tle mind to me
poco rit
p
a tempo
Fm7
Eb7
Bbdim.
Bb9
G7+5
C7+5
soon?
Wake up!


B♭7+5
E♭6
E♭
G7
D♭11+
C7
C7+5
Wake up! The earth is fair, the fruit is fine But
Fm7
E dim.
E♭
D7+5
G9
what's the use o' smel-lin' wa-ter mel-on cling-in' to an-oth-er fel-la's
C7
Fm7
E♭
F9
Fm7
vine?
E - ve-li-na, won't ya roll off that vine an' be
(espr.)
poco rit
1. E♭
Fm7
B♭7
2. E♭
B7
B♭7
E♭
mine?
mine?
a tempo mf
rit
pp

The Exodus Song

Words by PAT BOONE **Music by ERNEST GOLD**


Slowly (Broad)
Piano
ff
Refrain (Espressivo e doloroso)
Cm F Ab Bb Cm
This land is mine, God gave this land to me, This
mp
Gm Eb F G Gm
brave and an - cient land to me. And when the

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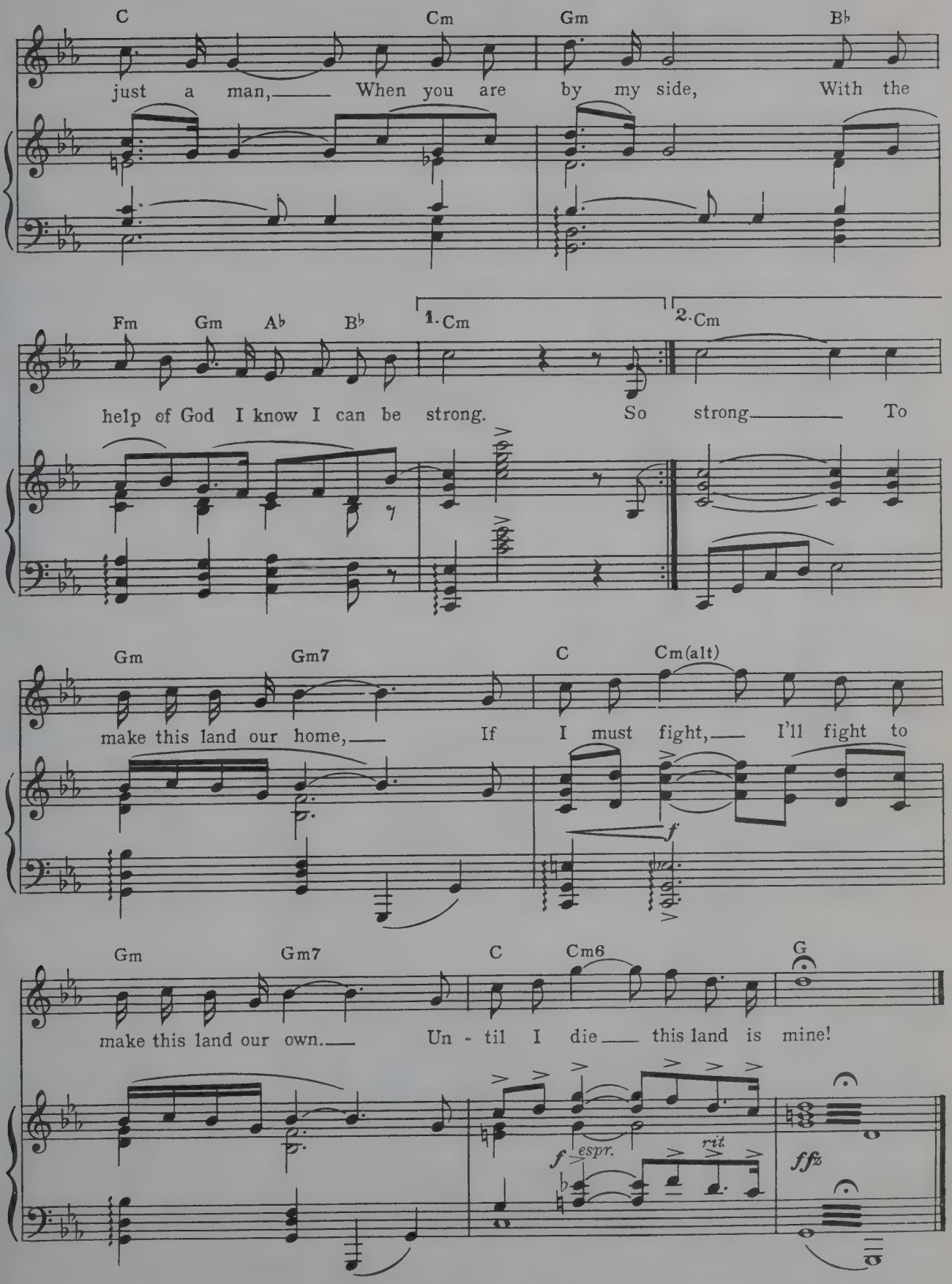
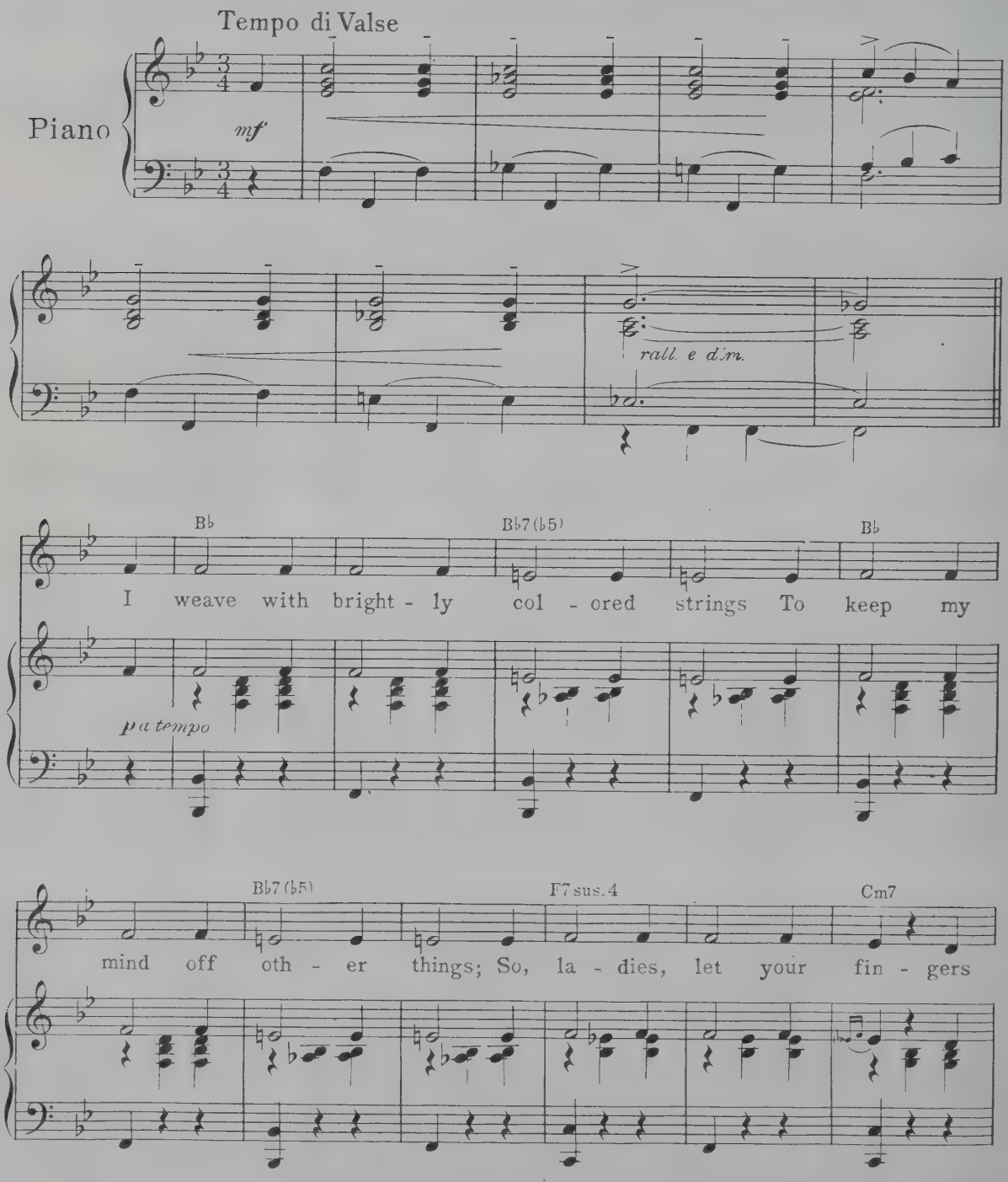
C
Cm
Gm
B♭
morn - ing sun re - veals her hills and plains Then I
Fm
Gm
B♭
Cm
G
see a land where chil - dren can run free. So
C
F
A♭
B♭
Cm
take my hand and walk this land with me And
mf
Gm
E♭
F
G
Gm
walk this {love - ly / gold - en} land with me. Tho' I am


C Cm Gm B♭
just a man, When you are by my side, With the
Fm Gm A♭ B♭ 1. Cm 2. Cm
help of God I know I can be strong. So strong To
Gm Gm7 C Cm(alt)
make this land our home, If I must fight, I'll fight to
f
Gm Gm7 C Cm6 G
make this land our own. Un - til I die this land is mine!
f espr. rit
ffz

Falling In Love With Love

Words by LORENZ HART **Music by RICHARD RODGERS**



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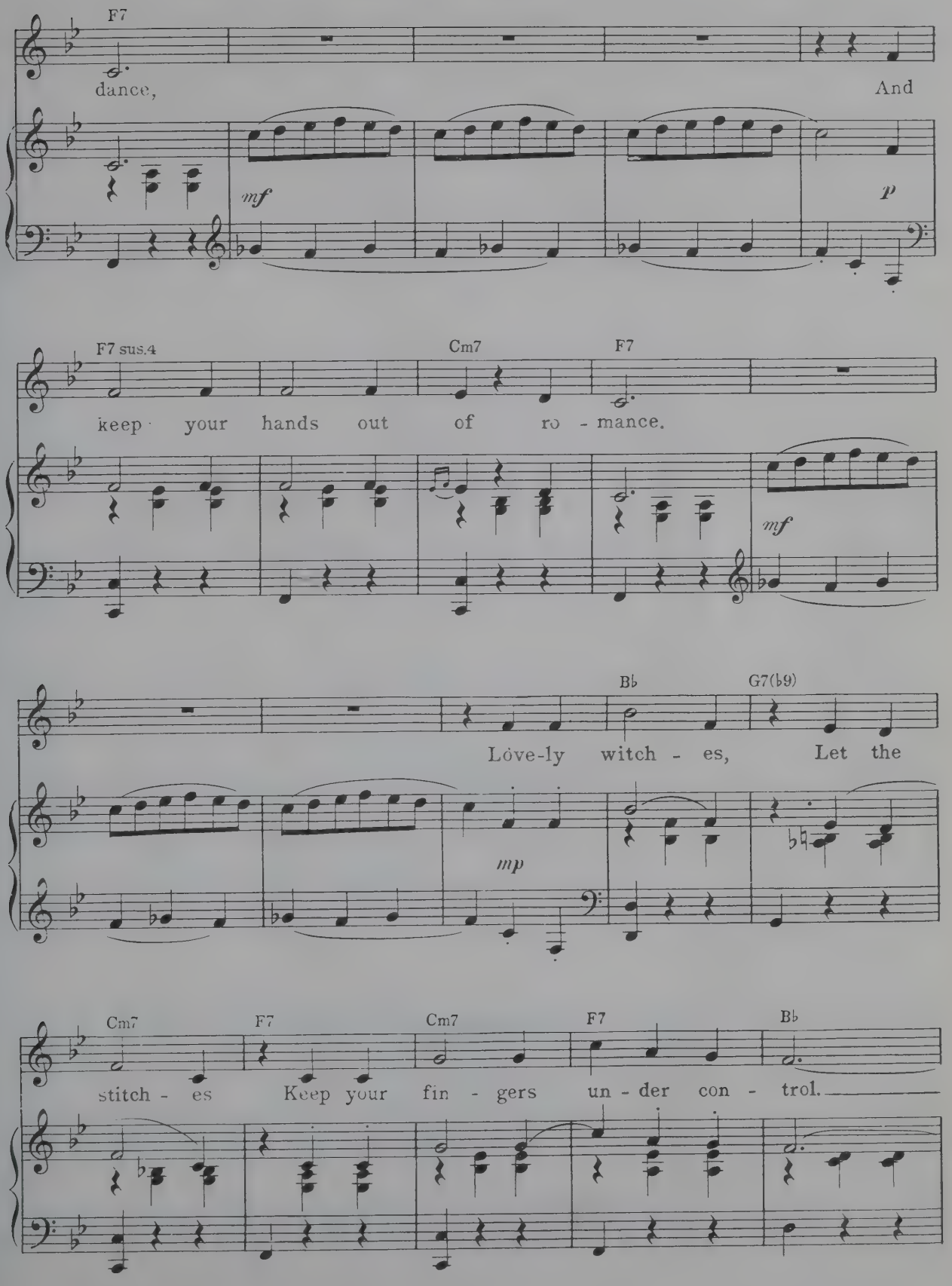
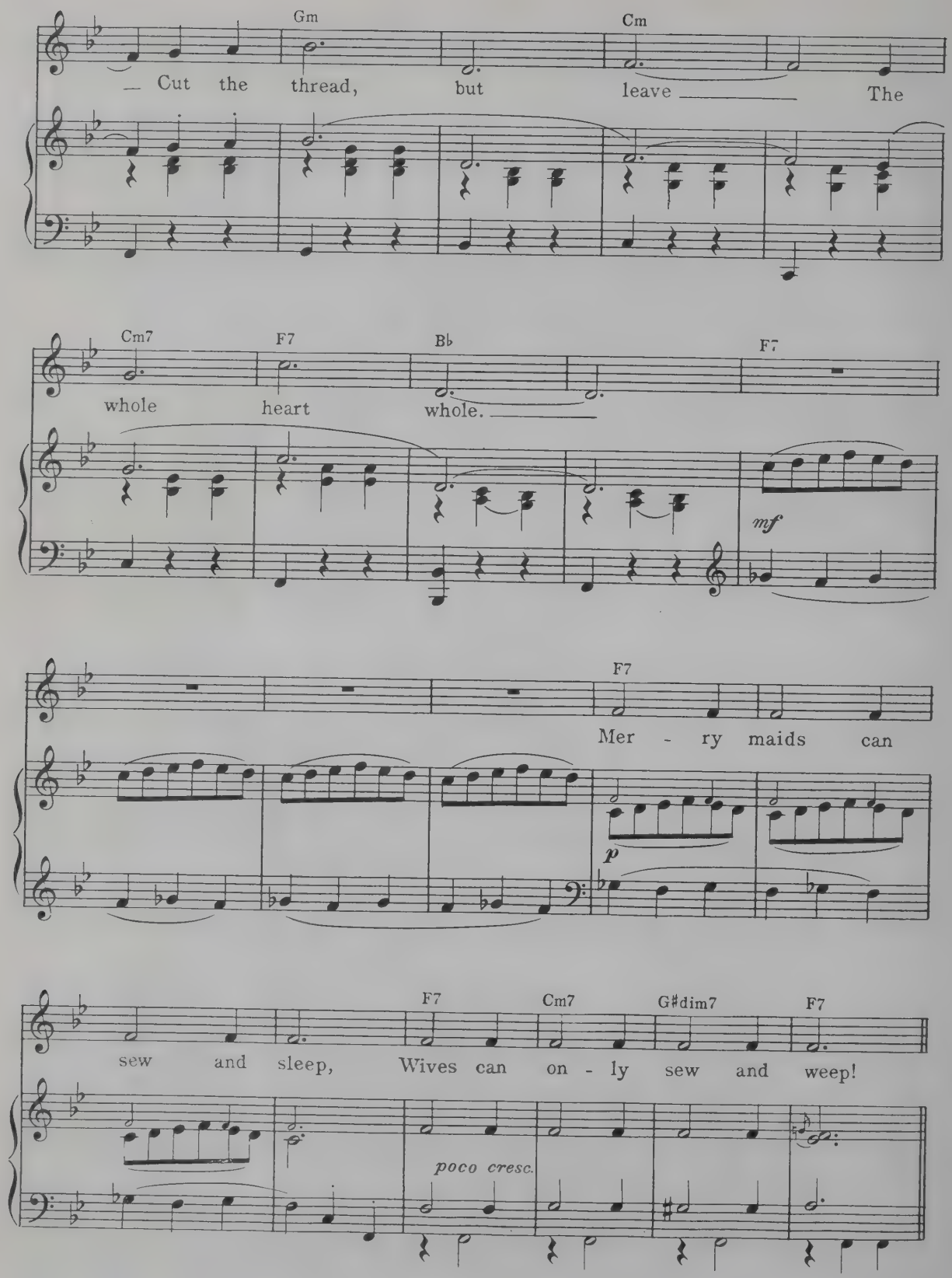
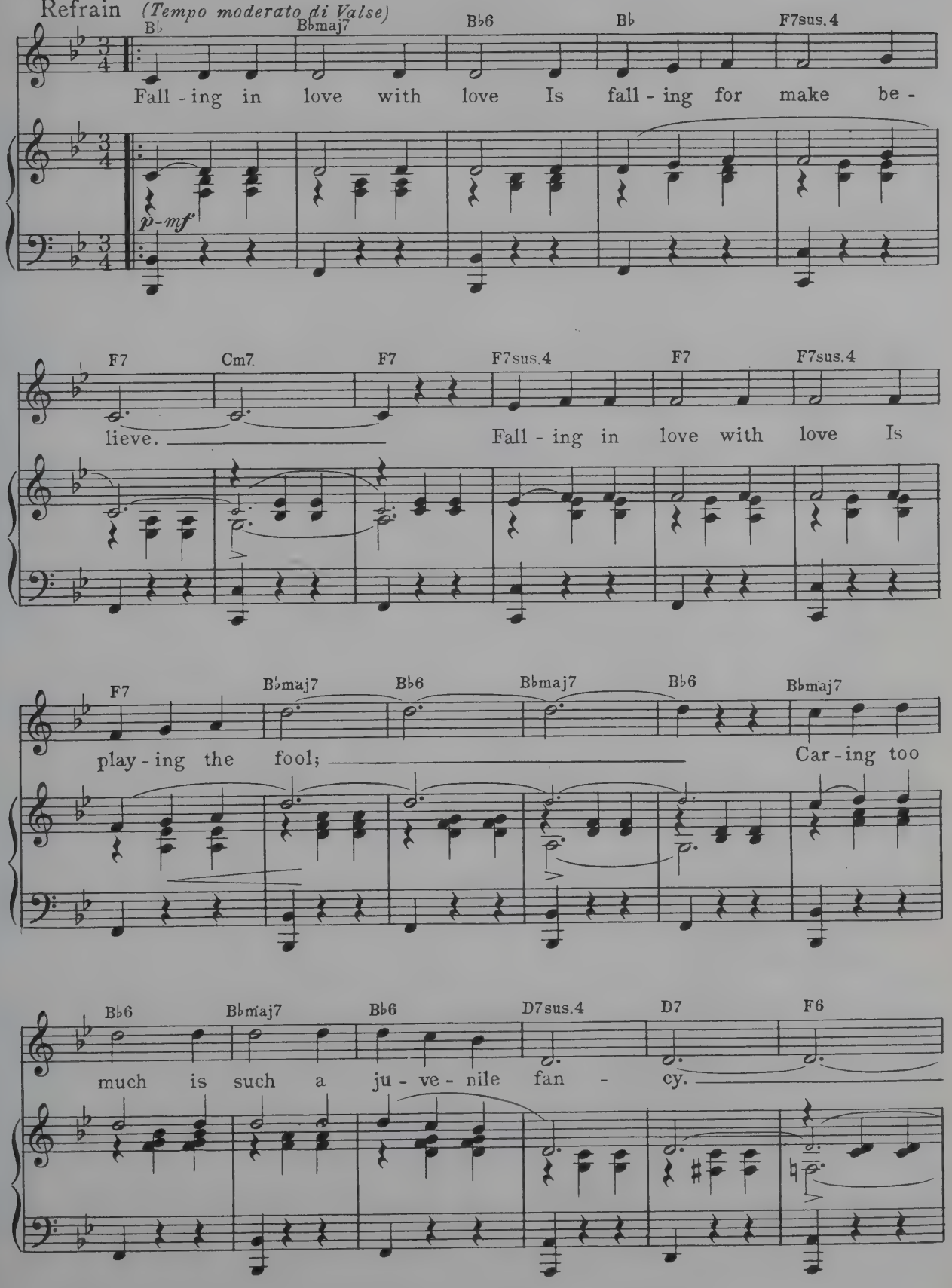
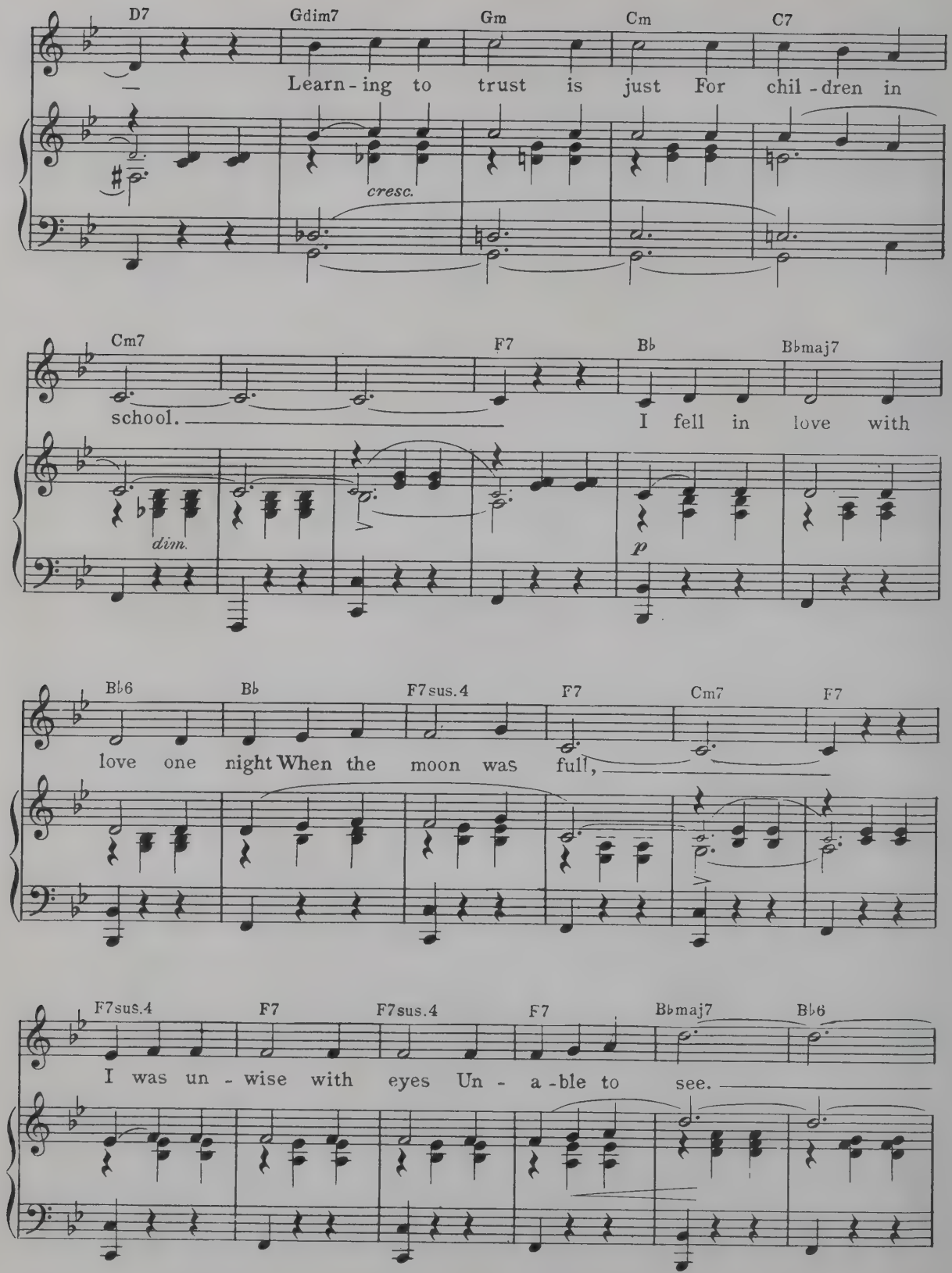
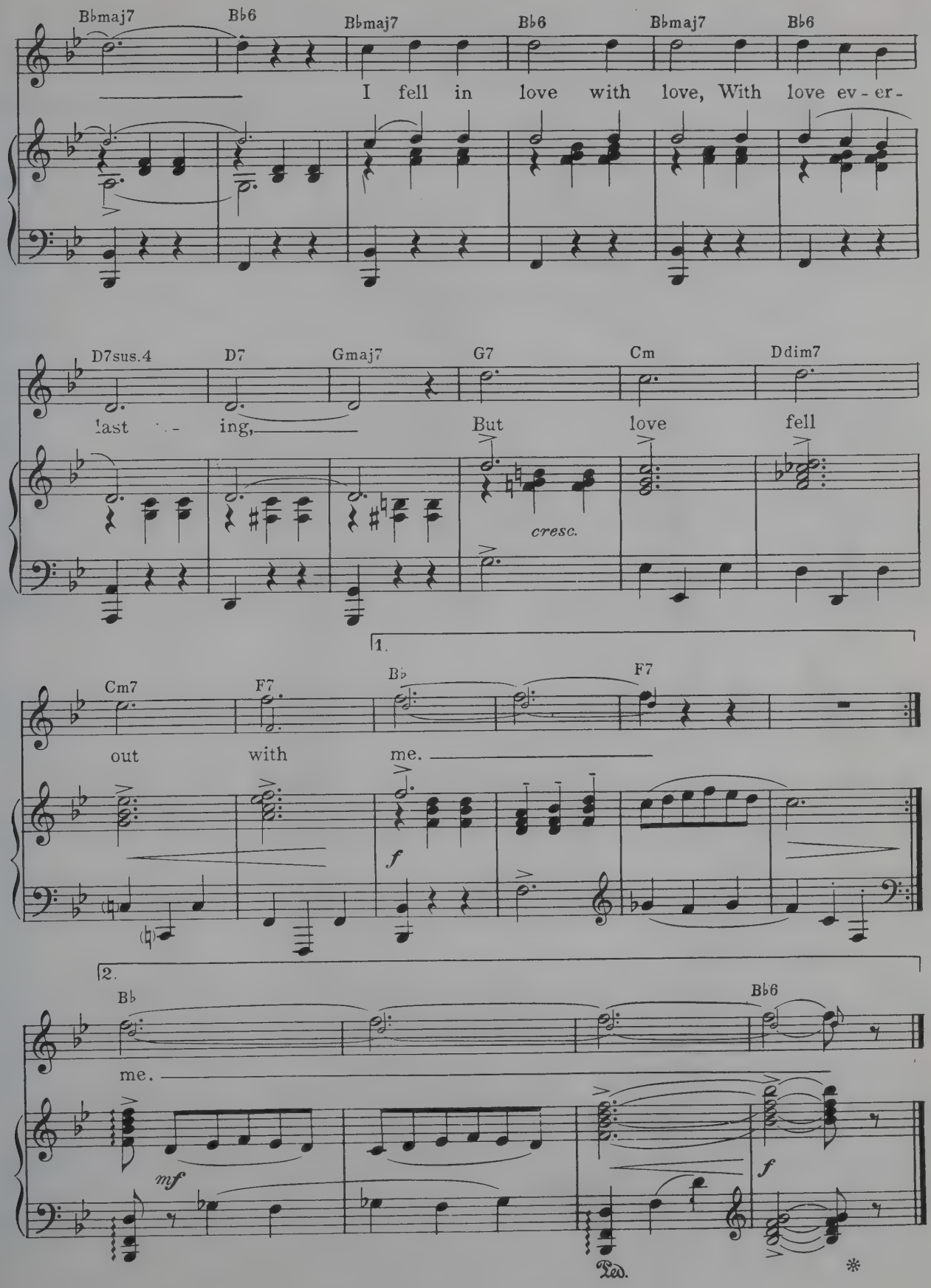

F7
dance,
And
mf
p
F7 sus.4
Cm7
F7
keep your hands out of ro - mance.
mf
B♭
G7(♭9)
Lóve-ly witch - es, Let the
mp
Cm7
F7
Cm7
F7
B♭
stitch - es Keep your fin - gers un - der con - trol.


Gm
Cm
— Cut the thread, but leave — The
Cm7
F7
B♭
F7
whole heart whole. —
mf
F7
Mer - ry maids can
p
F7
Cm7
G♯dim7
F7
sew and sleep, Wives can on - ly sew and weep!
poco cresc.

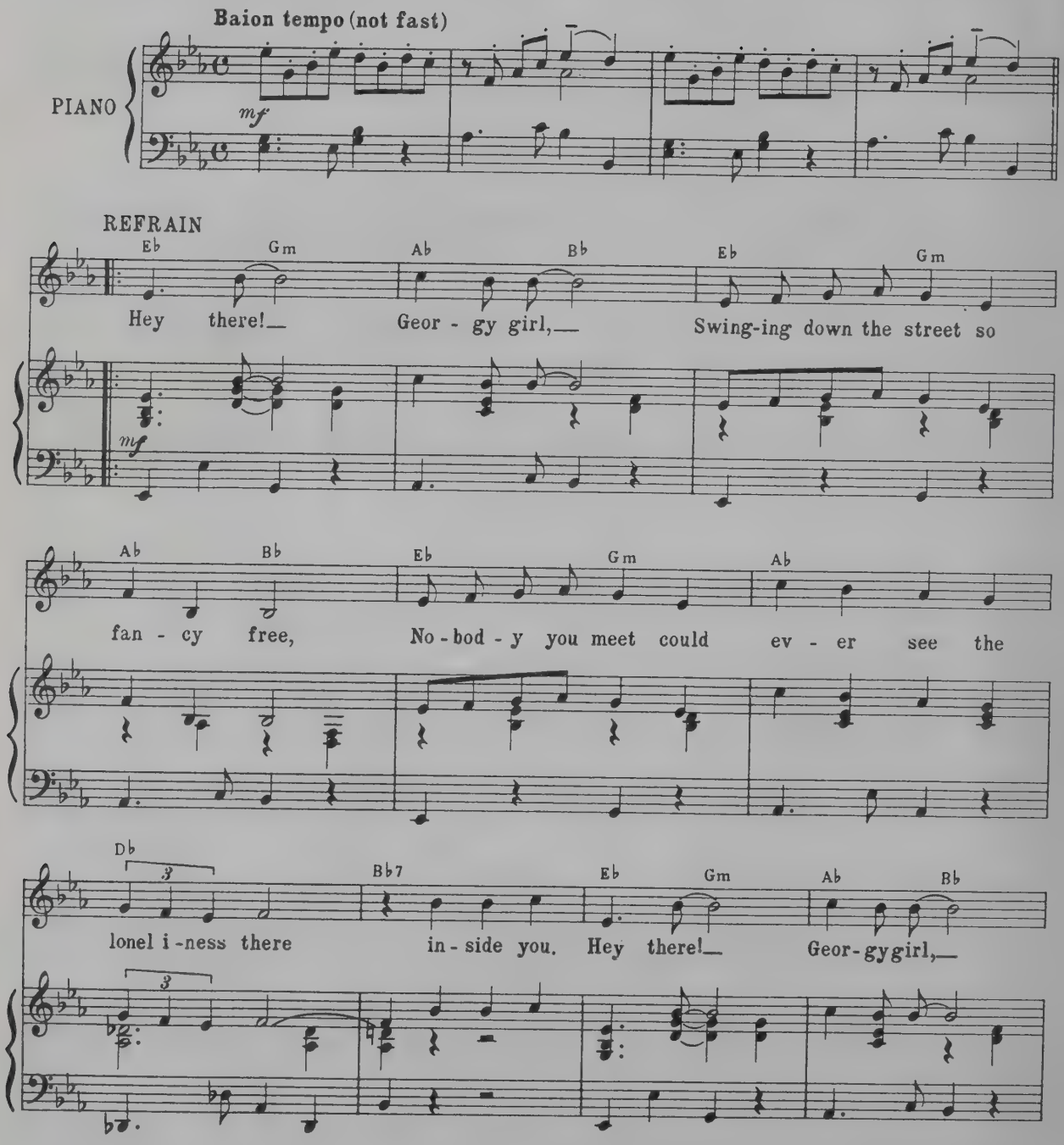

Refrain (Tempo moderato di Valse)
B♭
B♭maj7
B♭6
B♭
F7sus.4
Fall - ing in love with love Is fall - ing for make be -
p-mf
F7
Cm7
F7
F7sus.4
F7
F7sus.4
lieve.
Fall - ing in love with love Is
F7
B♭maj7
B♭6
B♭maj7
B♭6
B♭maj7
play - ing the fool;
Car - ing too
B♭6
B♭maj7
B♭6
D7sus.4
D7
F6
much is such a ju - ve - nile fan - cy.


D7
Gdim7
Gm
Cm
C7
Learn - ing to trust is just For chil - dren in
cresc.
Cm7
F7
B♭
B♭maj7
school.
I fell in love with
dim.
p
B♭6
B♭
F7sus.4
F7
Cm7
F7
love one night When the moon was full,
F7sus.4
F7
F7sus.4
F7
B♭maj7
B♭6
I was un - wise with eyes Un - a - ble to see.


B♭maj7
B♭6
B♭maj7
B♭6
B♭maj7
B♭6
I fell in love with love, With love ev - er -
D7sus.4
D7
Gmaj7
G7
Cm
Ddim7
last - ing,
But love fell
cresc.
1.
Cm7
F7
B♭
F7
out with me.
f
2.
B♭
B♭6
me.
mf
f
Ped.
*

Georgy Girl

Words by JIM DALE **Music by TOM SPRINGFIELD**


Baion tempo (not fast)
PIANO
mf
REFRAIN
Eb Gm Ab Bb Eb Gm
Hey there!— Geor - gy girl,— Swing-ing down the street so
mf
Ab Bb Eb Gm Ab
fan - cy free, No - bod - y you meet could ev - er see the
Db Bb7 Eb Gm Ab Bb
lonel i - ness there in - side you. Hey there!— Geor - gy girl,—

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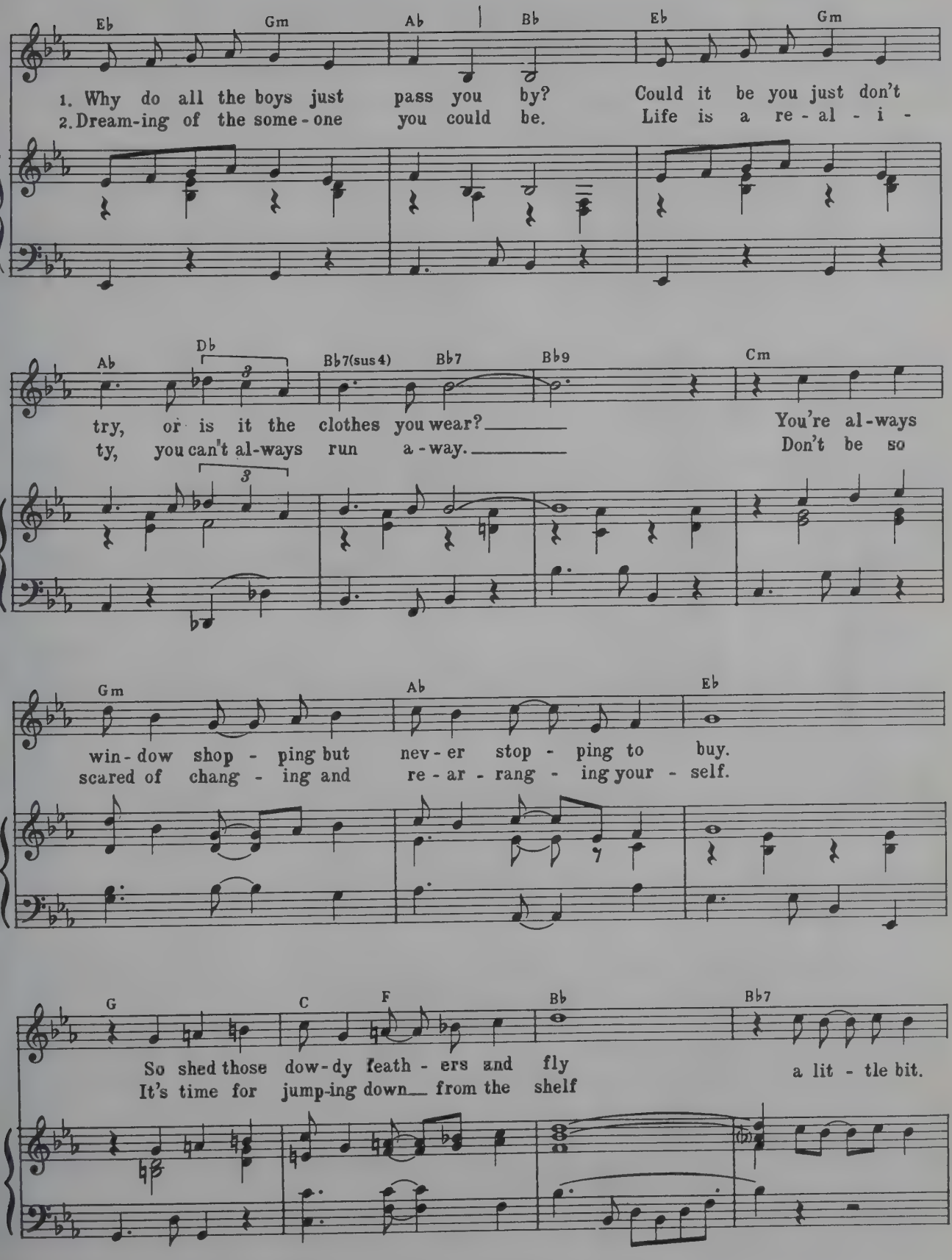
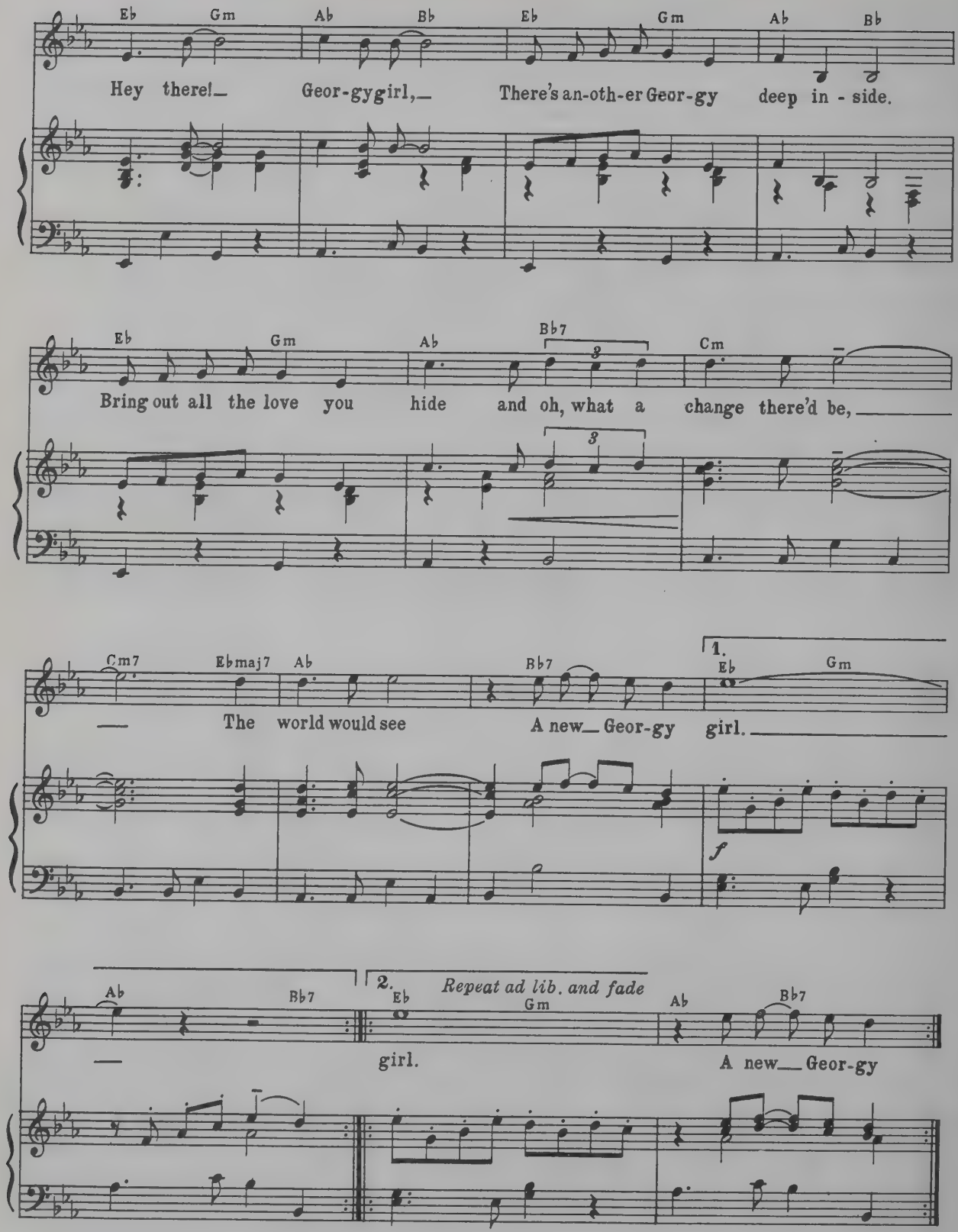
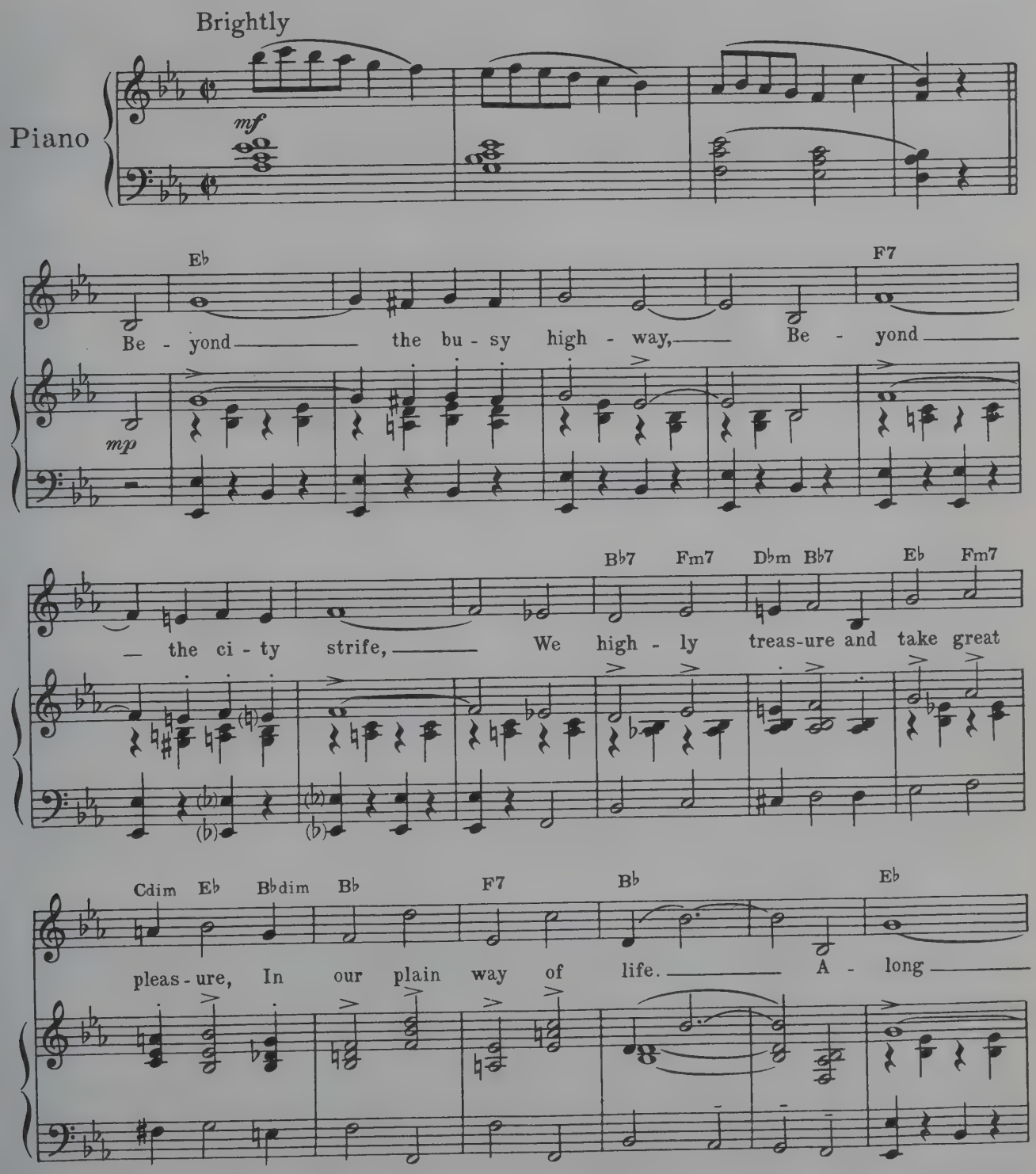

Eb Gm Ab Bb Eb Gm
1. Why do all the boys just pass you by? Could it be you just don't
2. Dream-ing of the some-one you could be. Life is a re-al-i-
Ab Db Bb7(sus4) Bb7 Bb9 Cm
try, or is it the clothes you wear? You're al-ways
ty, you can't al-ways run a-way. Don't be so
Gm Ab Eb
win-dow shop-ping but nev-er stop-ping to buy.
scared of chang-ing and re-ar-rang-ing your-self.
G C F Bb Bb7
So shed those dow-dy feath-ers and fly a lit-tle bit.
It's time for jump-ing down from the shelf


Eb Gm Ab Bb Eb Gm Ab Bb
Hey there!_ Geor-gy girl,_ There's an-oth-er Geor-gy deep in - side.
Eb Gm Ab Bb7 Cm
Bring out all the love you hide and oh, what a change there'd be,_____
Cm7 Ebmaj7 Ab Bb7 1. Eb Gm
_ The world would see A new_ Geor-gy girl._____
f
Ab Bb7 2. Eb Gm Repeat ad lib. and fade Ab Bb7
_ girl. A new_ Geor-gy

Feudin' And Fighting

Words by AL DUBIN & BURTON LANE

Music by BURTON LANE


Brightly
Piano
mf
E♭
F7
Be - yond the bu - sy high - way, Be - yond
mp
B♭7 Fm7 D♭m B♭7 E♭ Fm7
the ci - ty strife, We high - ly treas-ure and take great
Cdim E♭ B♭dim B♭ F7 B♭ E♭
pleas - ure, In our plain way of life. A - long

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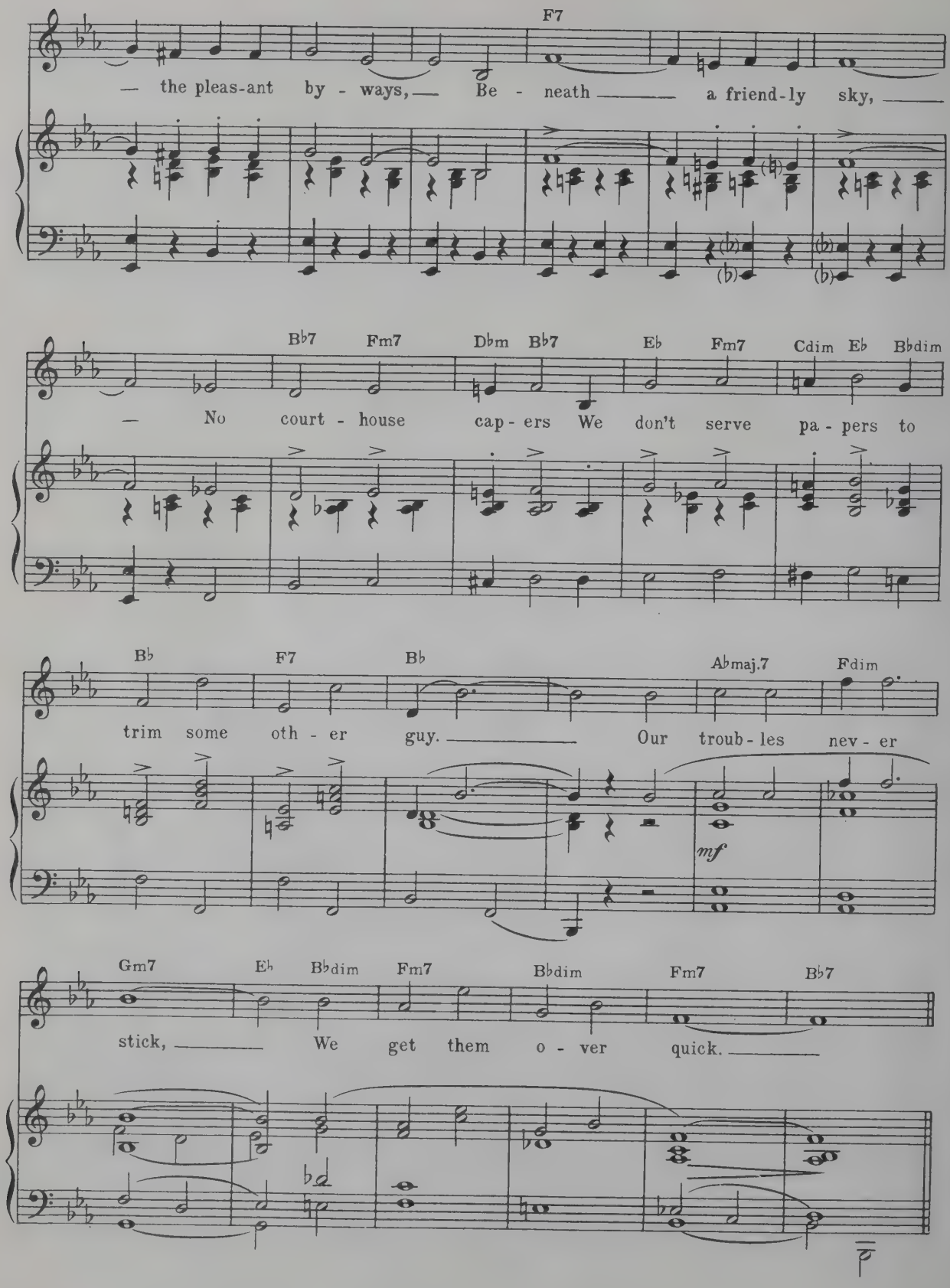
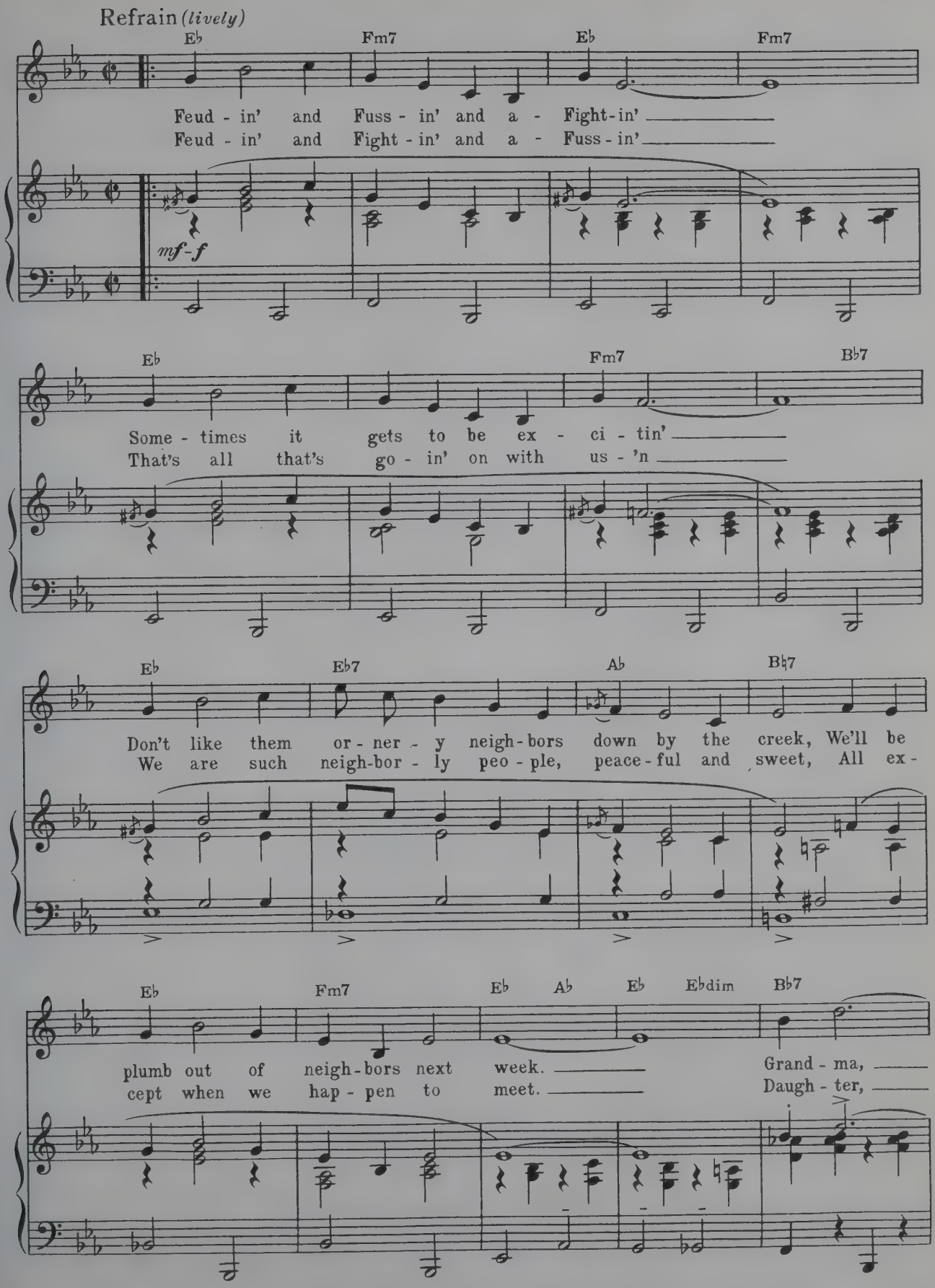
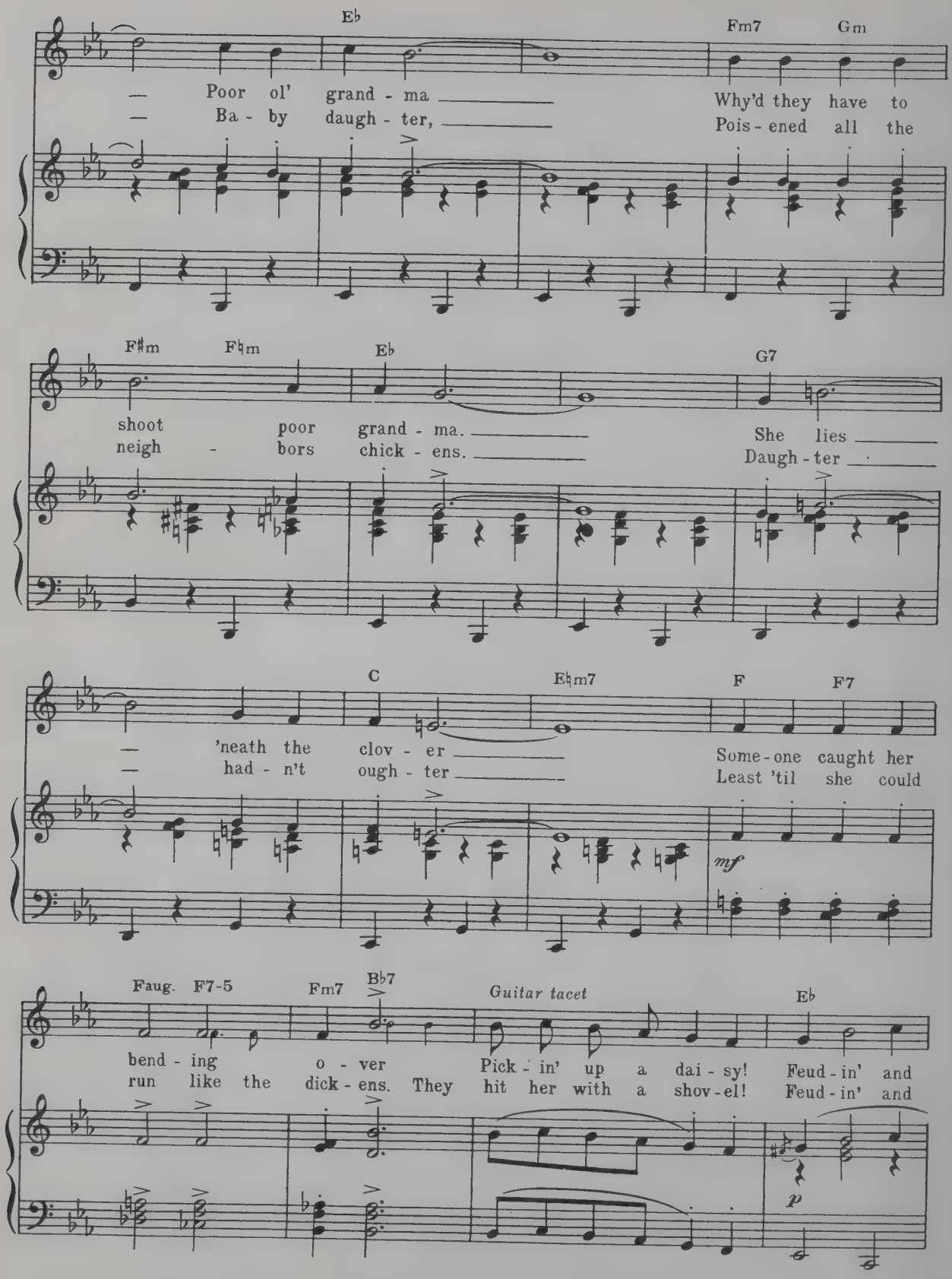
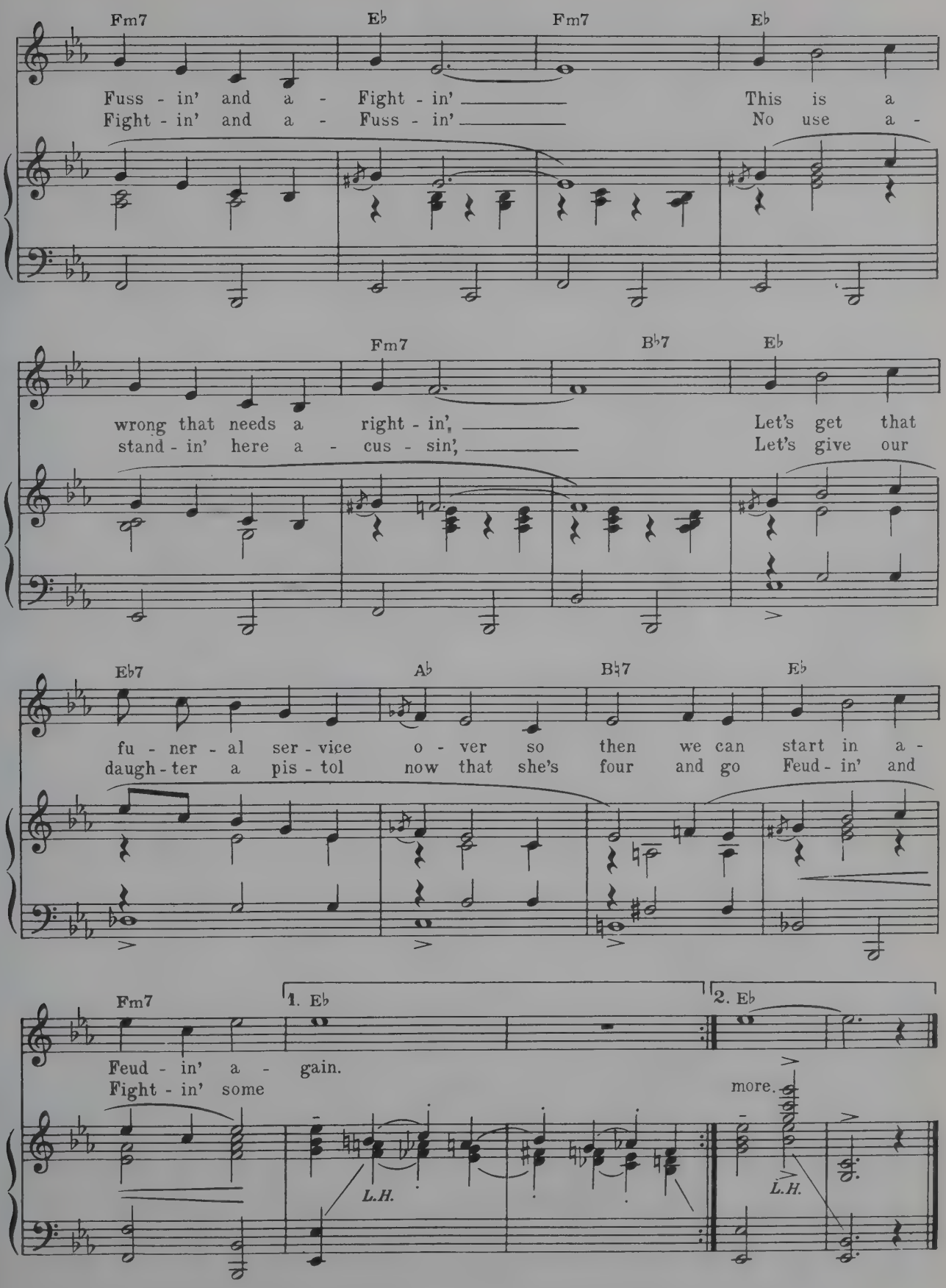

F7
— the pleas-ant by - ways, — Be - neath ——— a friend-ly sky, ———
B♭7 Fm7 D♭m B♭7 E♭ Fm7 Cdim E♭ B♭dim
— No court - house cap - ers We don't serve pa - pers to
B♭ F7 B♭ A♭maj.7 Fdim
trim some oth - er guy. ——— Our troub - les nev - er
mf
Gm7 E♭ B♭dim Fm7 B♭dim Fm7 B♭7
stick, ——— We get them o - ver quick. ———


Refrain (lively)
E♭ Fm7 E♭ Fm7
Feud - in' and Fuss - in' and a - Fight - in'
Feud - in' and Fight - in' and a - Fuss - in'
mf-f
E♭ Fm7 B♭7
Some - times it gets to be ex - ci - tin'
That's all that's go - in' on with us - 'n
E♭ E♭7 A♭ B♭7
Don't like them or - ner - y neigh - bors down by the creek, We'll be
We are such neigh - bor - ly peo - ple, peace - ful and sweet, All ex -
E♭ Fm7 E♭ A♭ E♭ E♭dim B♭7
plumb out of neigh - bors next week. Grand - ma,
cept when we hap - pen to meet. Daugh - ter,

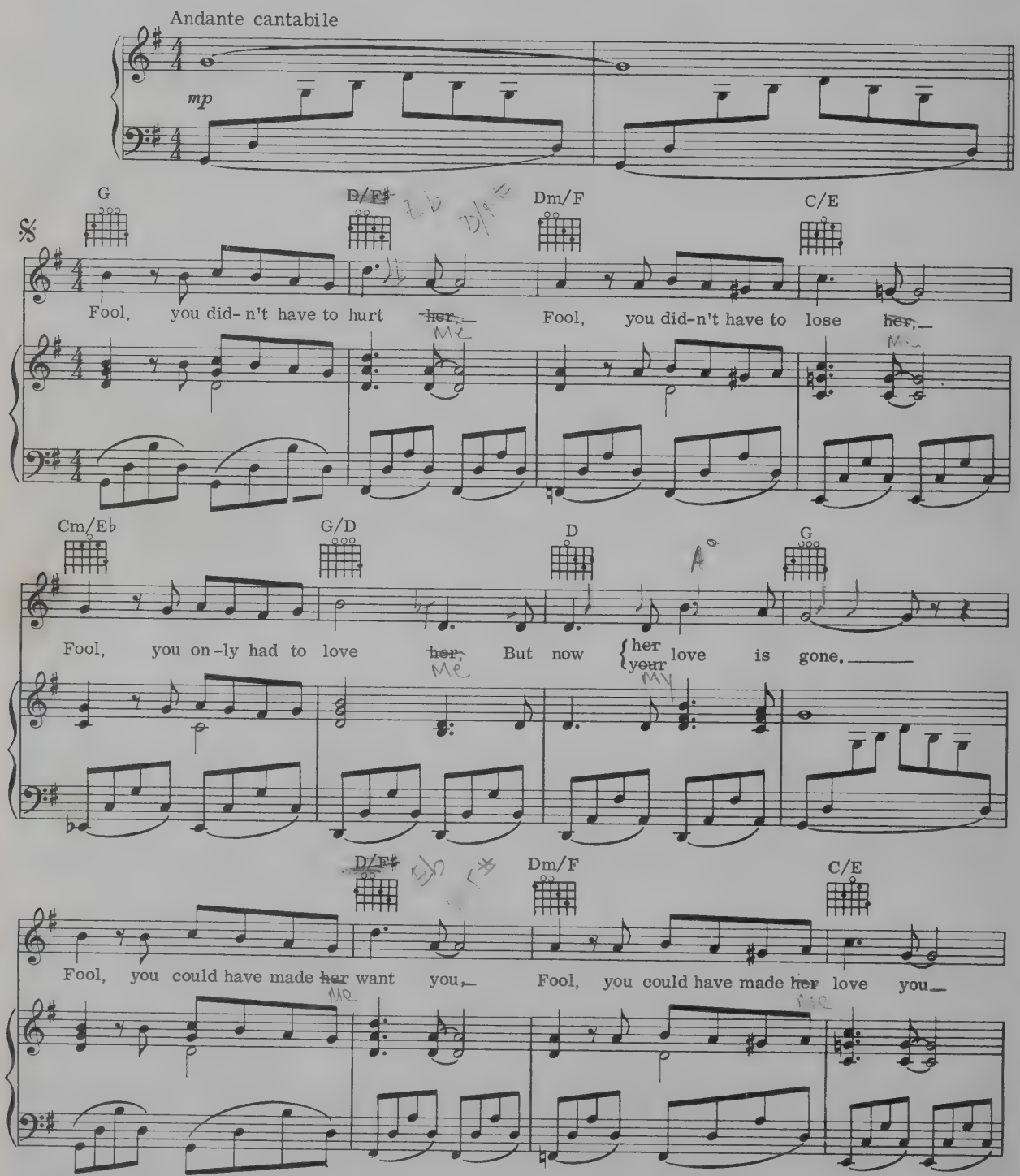

E♭
Fm7
Gm
— Poor ol' grand - ma —
— Ba - by daugh - ter, —
Why'd they have to
Pois - ened all the
F♯m
F♮m
E♭
G7
shoot poor grand - ma. —
neigh - bors chick - ens. —
She lies —
Daugh - ter —
C
E♮m7
F
F7
— 'neath the clov - er —
— had - n't ough - ter —
Some - one caught her
Least 'til she could
mf
Faug.
F7-5
Fm7
B♭7
Guitar tacet
E♭
bend - ing o - ver
run like the dick - ens. They
Pick - in' up a dai - sy!
hit her with a shov - el!
Feud - in' and
Feud - in' and
p


Fm7
E♭
Fm7
E♭
Fuss - in' and a - Fight - in' This is a
Fight - in' and a - Fuss - in' No use a -
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
wrong that needs a right - in', Let's get that
stand - in' here a - cus - sin', Let's give our
E♭7
A♭
B♭7
E♭
fu - ner - al ser - vice o - ver so then we can start in a -
daugh - ter a pis - tol now that she's four and go Feud - in' and
Fm7
1. E♭
2. E♭
Feud - in' a - gain.
Fight - in' some more.
L.H.
L.H.

Fool

Words by CARL SIGMAN

Music by JAMES LAST



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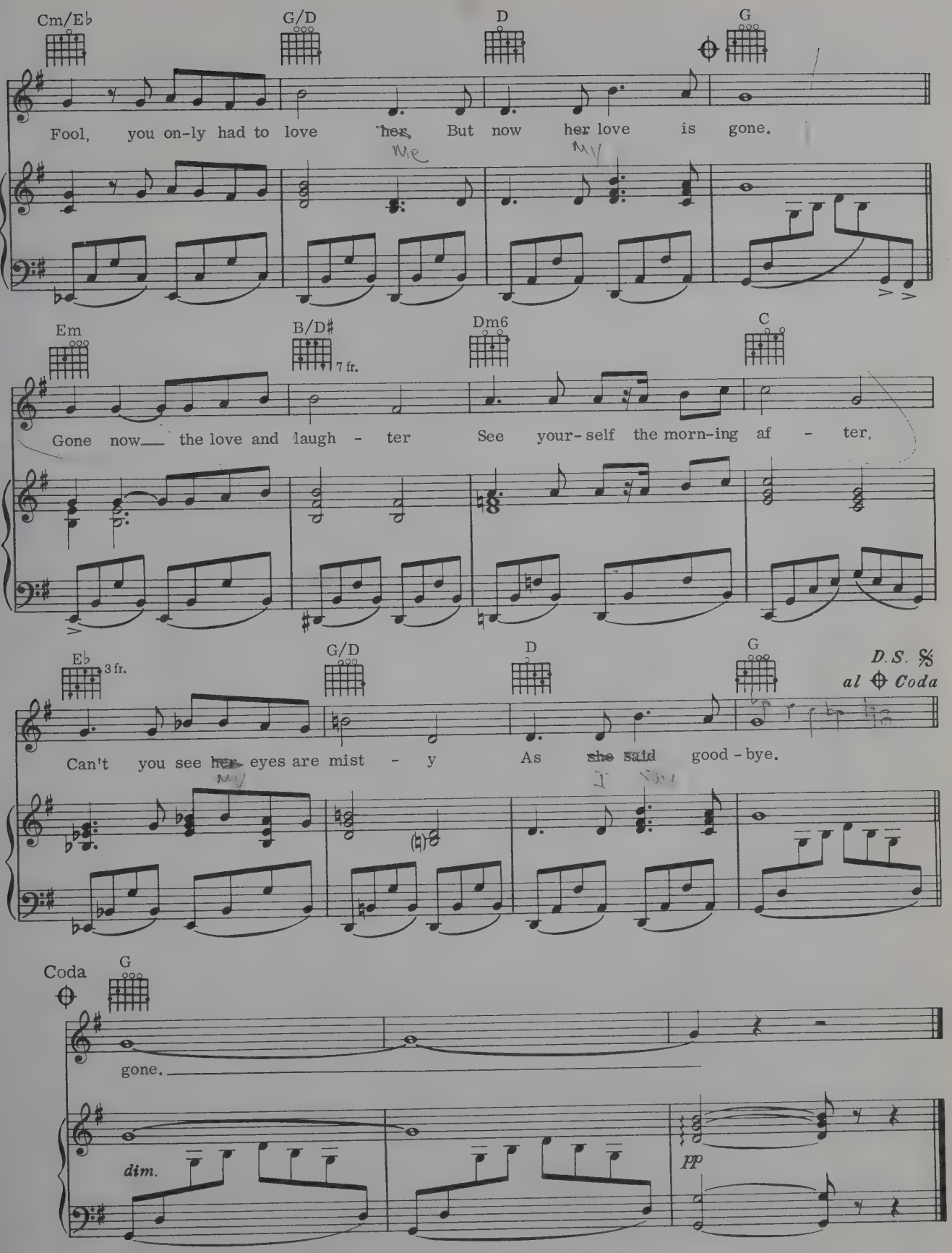
Cm/Eb
G/D
D
G
Fool, you on-ly had to love her, But now her love is gone.
Me
My
Em
B/D#
7 fr.
Dm6
C
Gone now the love and laugh - ter See your-self the morn-ing af - ter,
Eb
3 fr.
G/D
D
G
D.S. 𝄋
al ⊕ Coda
Can't you see her eyes are mist - y As she said good - bye.
My
I You
Coda
G
gone.
dim.
pp

From This Moment On

COLE PORTER

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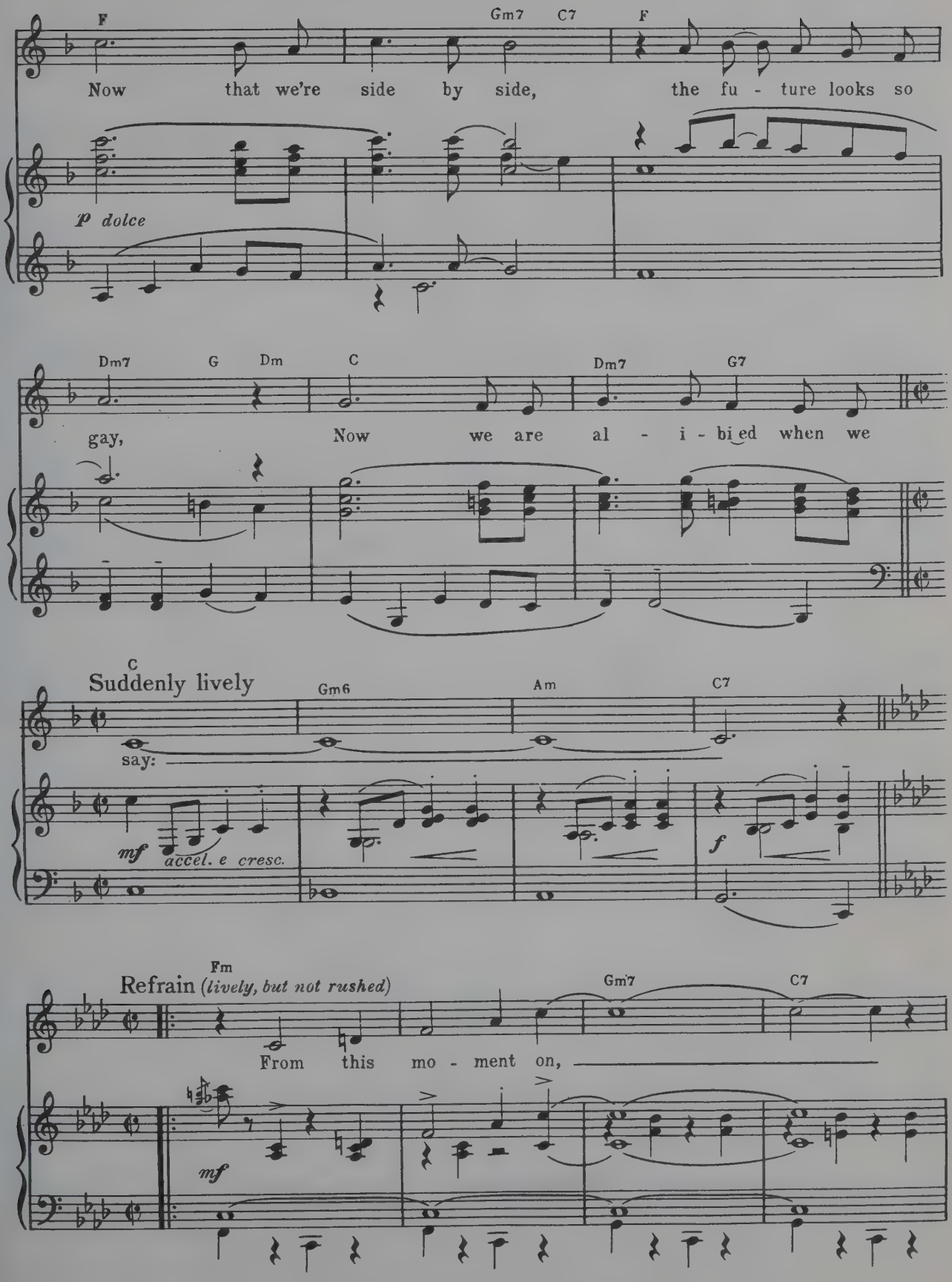
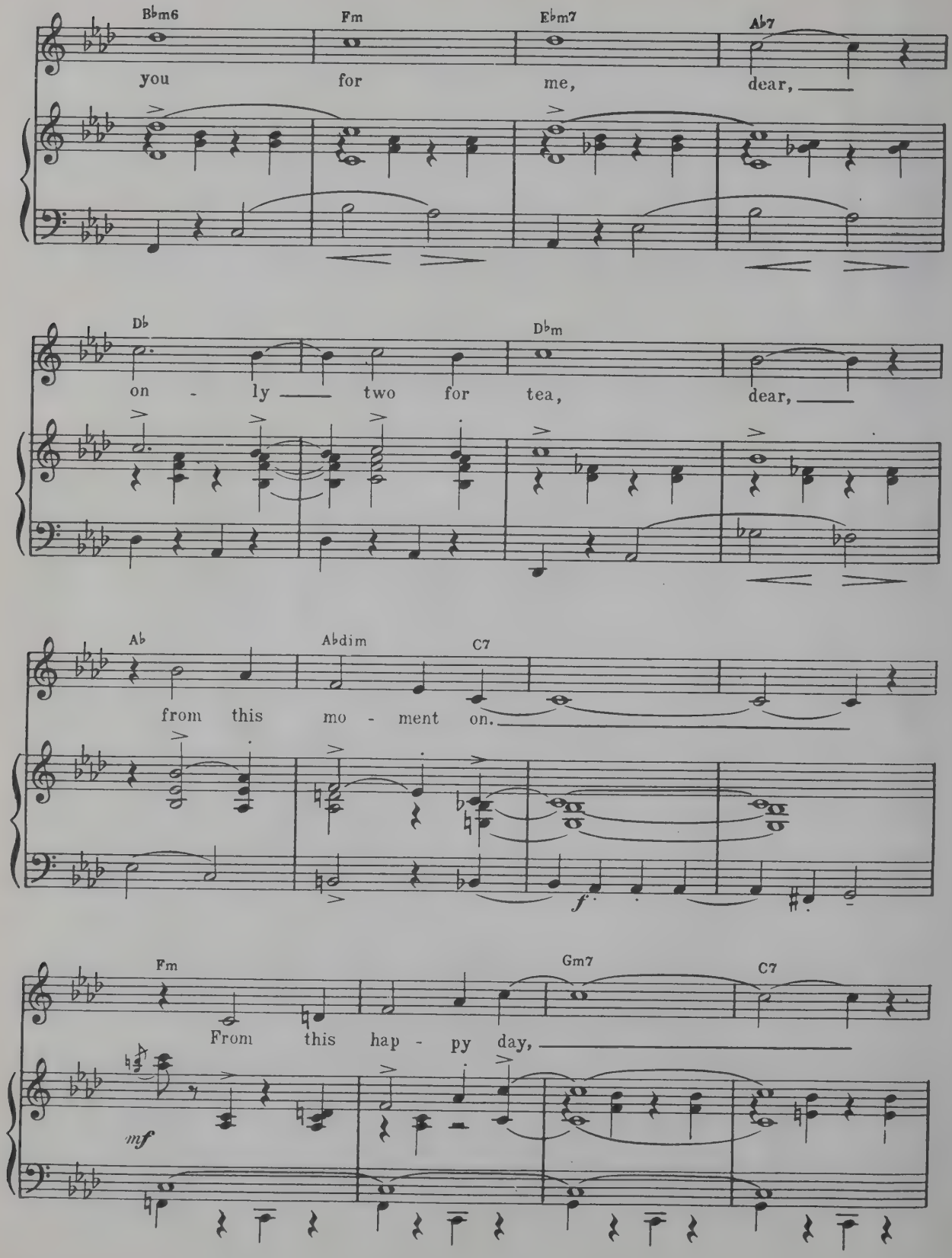
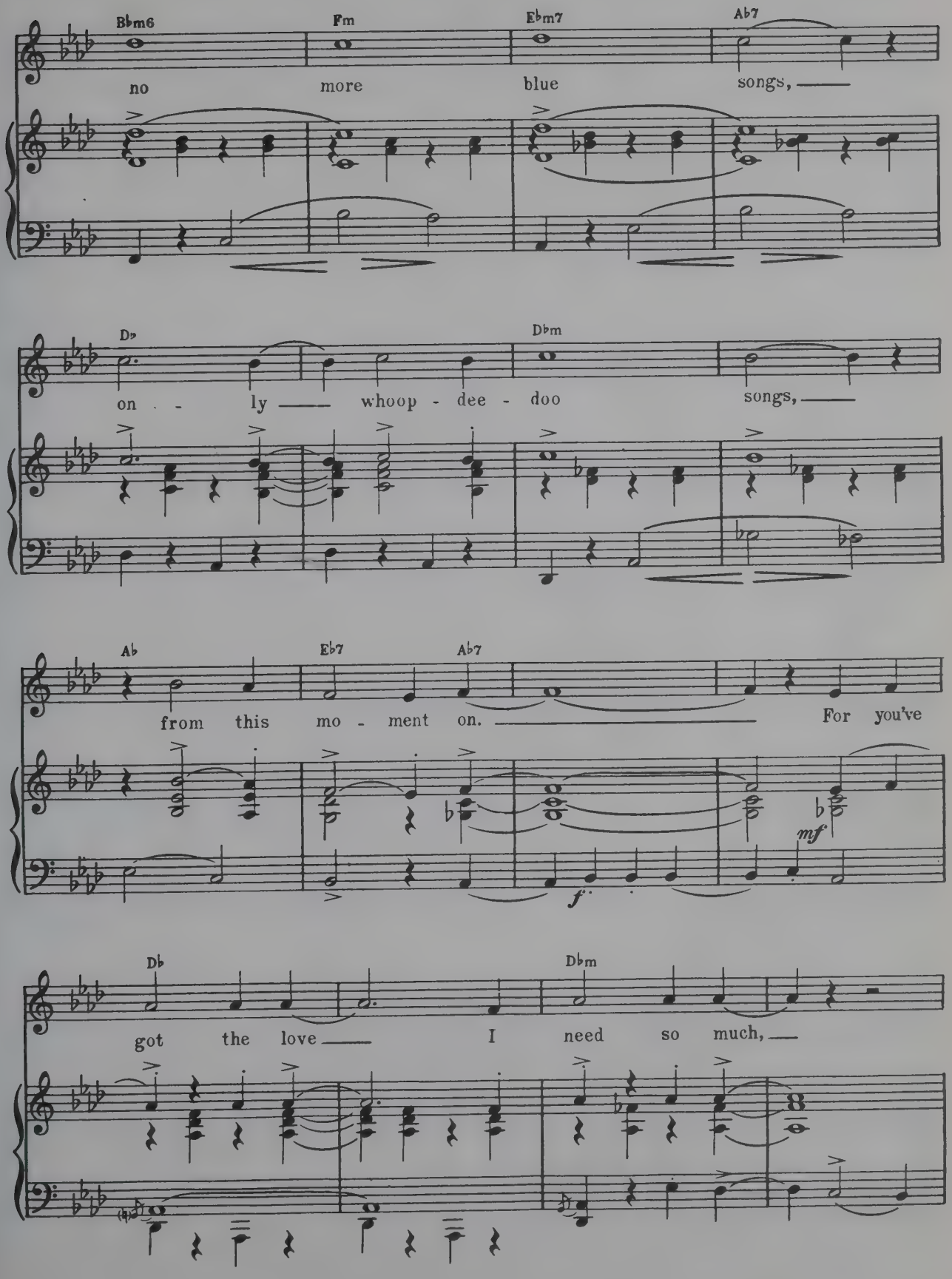
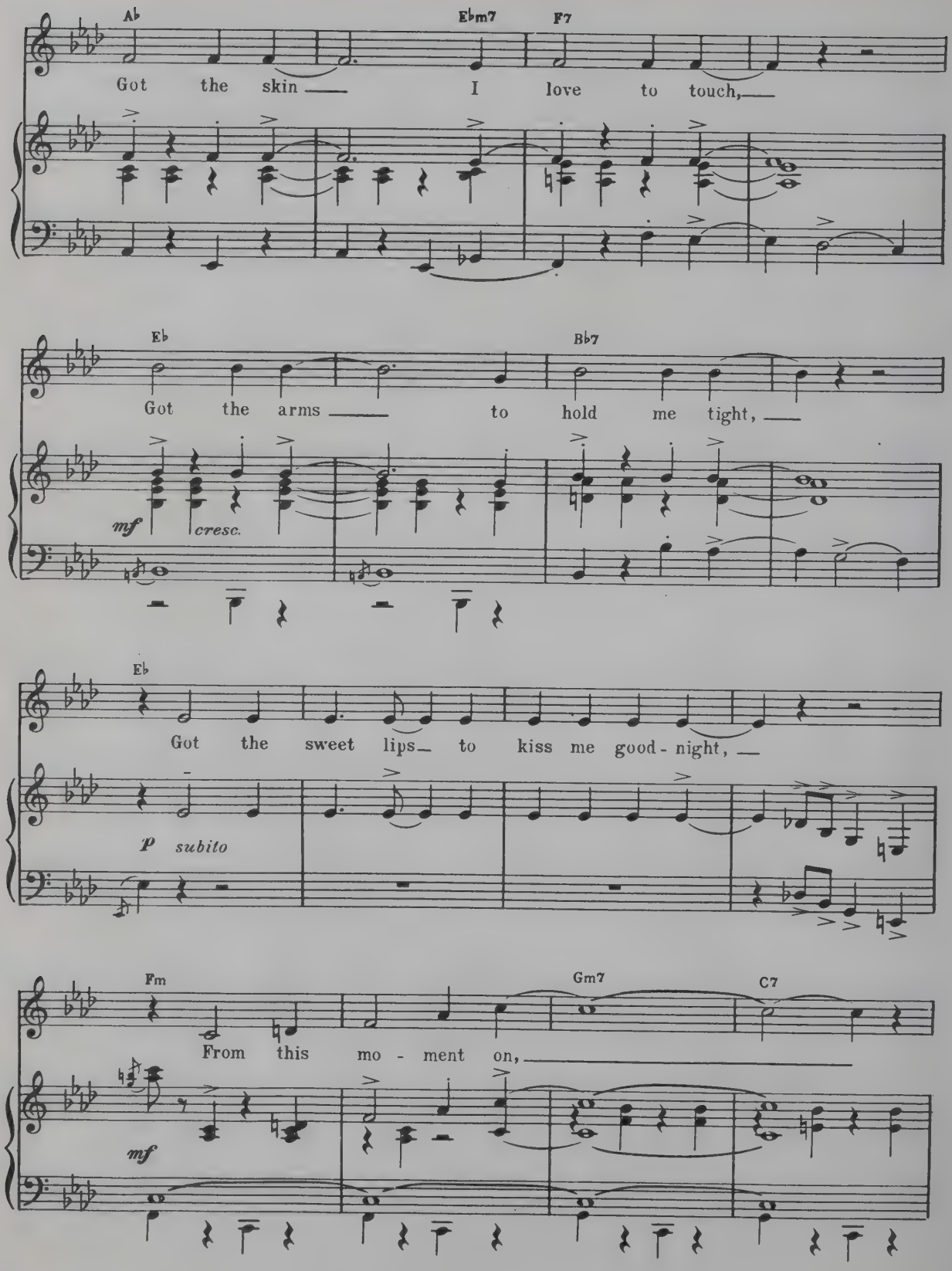
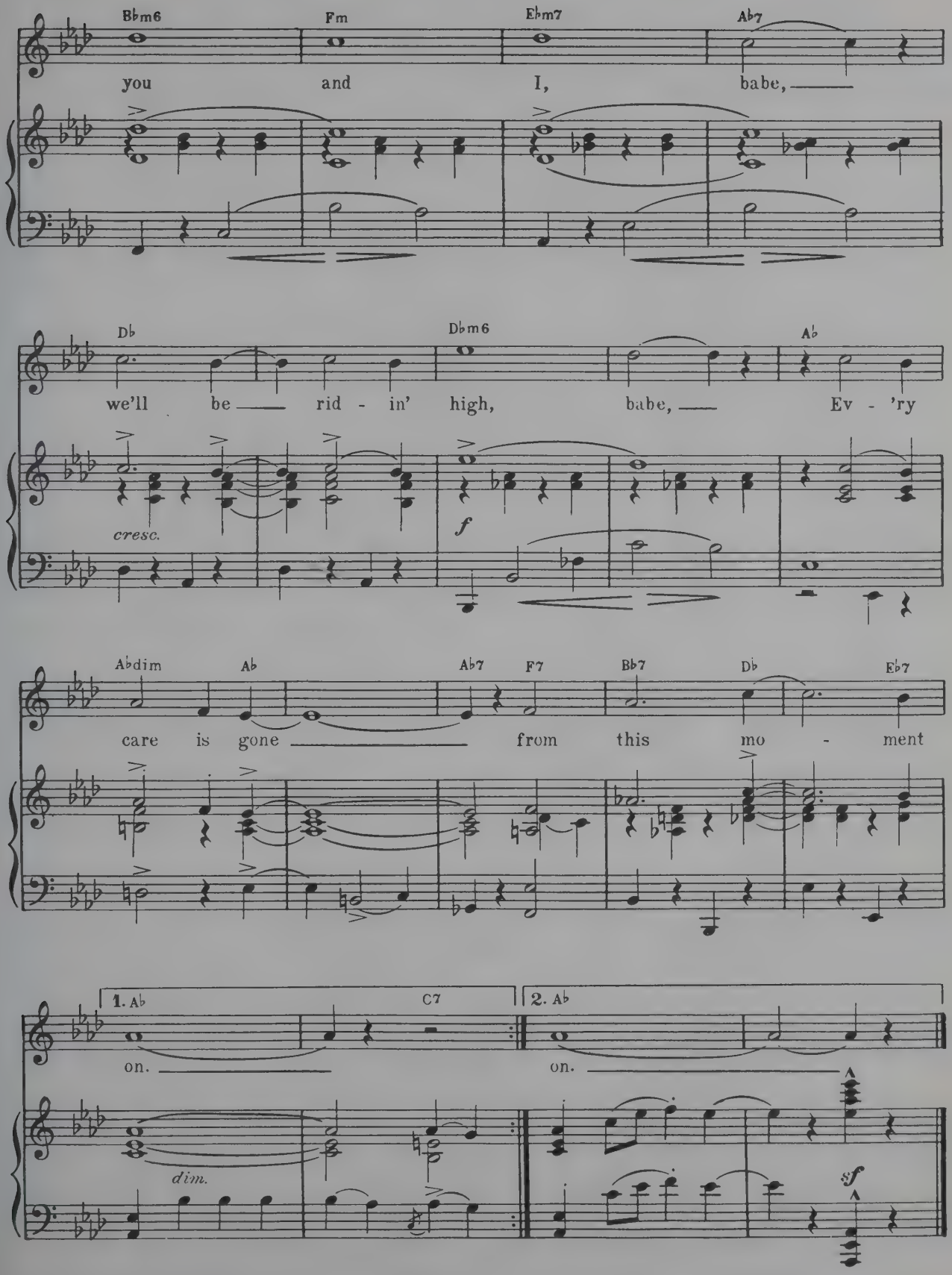

F
Gm7
C7
F
Now that we're side by side, the fu - ture looks so
p dolce
Dm7
G
Dm
C
Dm7
G7
gay, Now we are al - i - bied when we
C
Suddenly lively
Gm6
Am
C7
say:
mf
accel. e cresc.
f
Fm
Refrain (lively, but not rushed)
Gm7
C7
From this mo - ment on,
mf


B♭m6
Fm
E♭m7
A♭7
you for me, dear,
D♭
D♭m
on - ly two for tea, dear,
A♭
A♭dim
C7
from this mo - ment on.
f
Fm
Gm7
C7
From this hap - py day,
mf

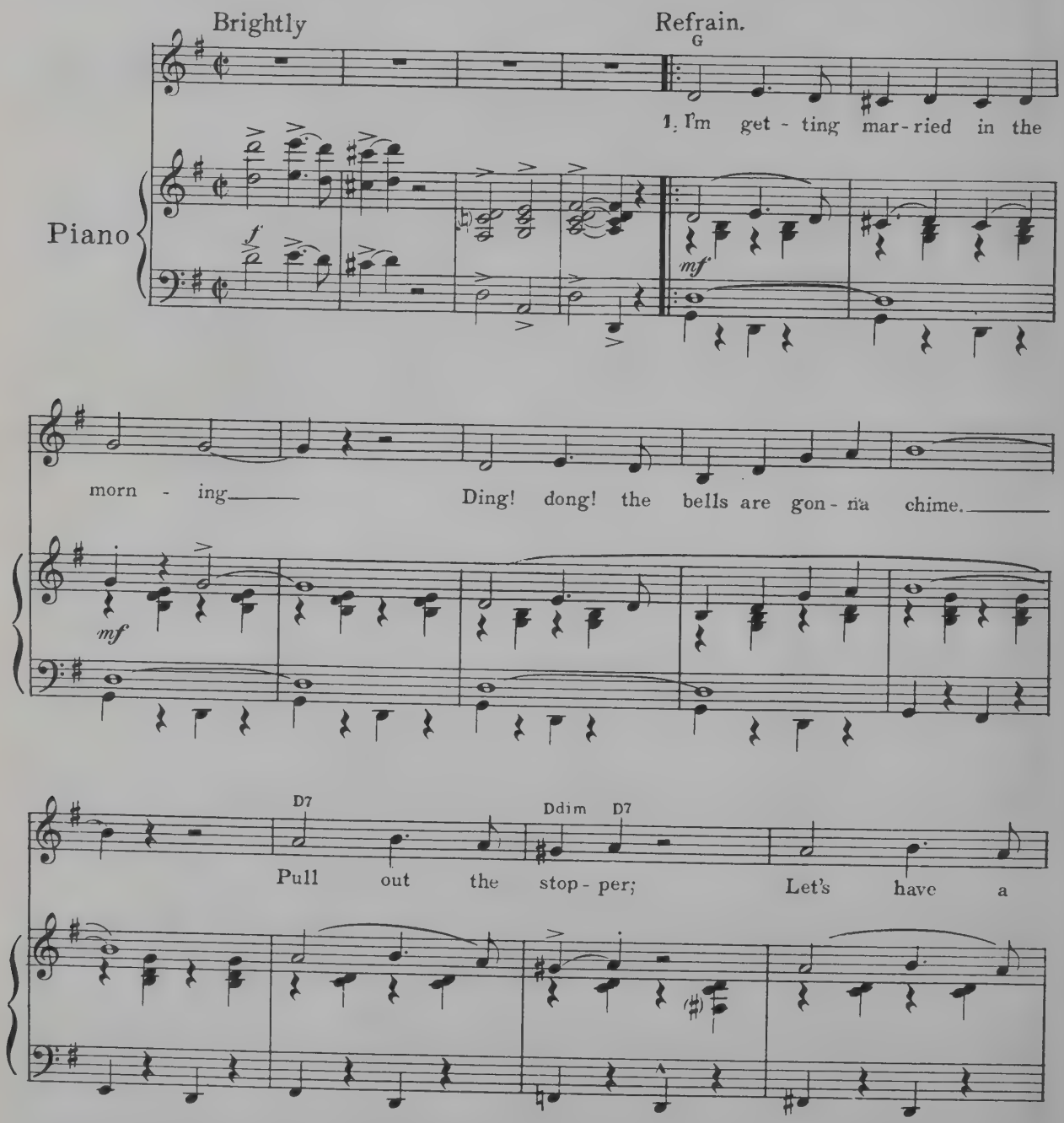

Bbm6
Fm
Ebm7
Ab7
no more blue songs,
Db
Dbm
on - ly whoop - dee - doo songs,
Ab
Eb7
Ab7
from this mo - ment on. For you've
mf
f
Db
Dbm
got the love I need so much,


Ab
Ebm7
F7
Got the skin — I love to touch, —
Eb
Bb7
Got the arms — to hold me tight, —
mf
cresc.
Eb
Got the sweet lips — to kiss me good - night, —
p subito
Fm
Gm7
C7
From this mo - ment on, —
mf


Bbm6
Fm
Ebm7
Ab7
you and I, babe,
Db
Dbm6
Ab
we'll be rid - in' high, babe, Ev - 'ry
cresc.
f
Abdim
Ab
Ab7
F7
Bb7
Db
Eb7
care is gone from this mo - ment
1. Ab
C7
2. Ab
on.
on.
dim.
sf

Get Me To The Church On Time

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER **Music by FREDERICK LOEWE**



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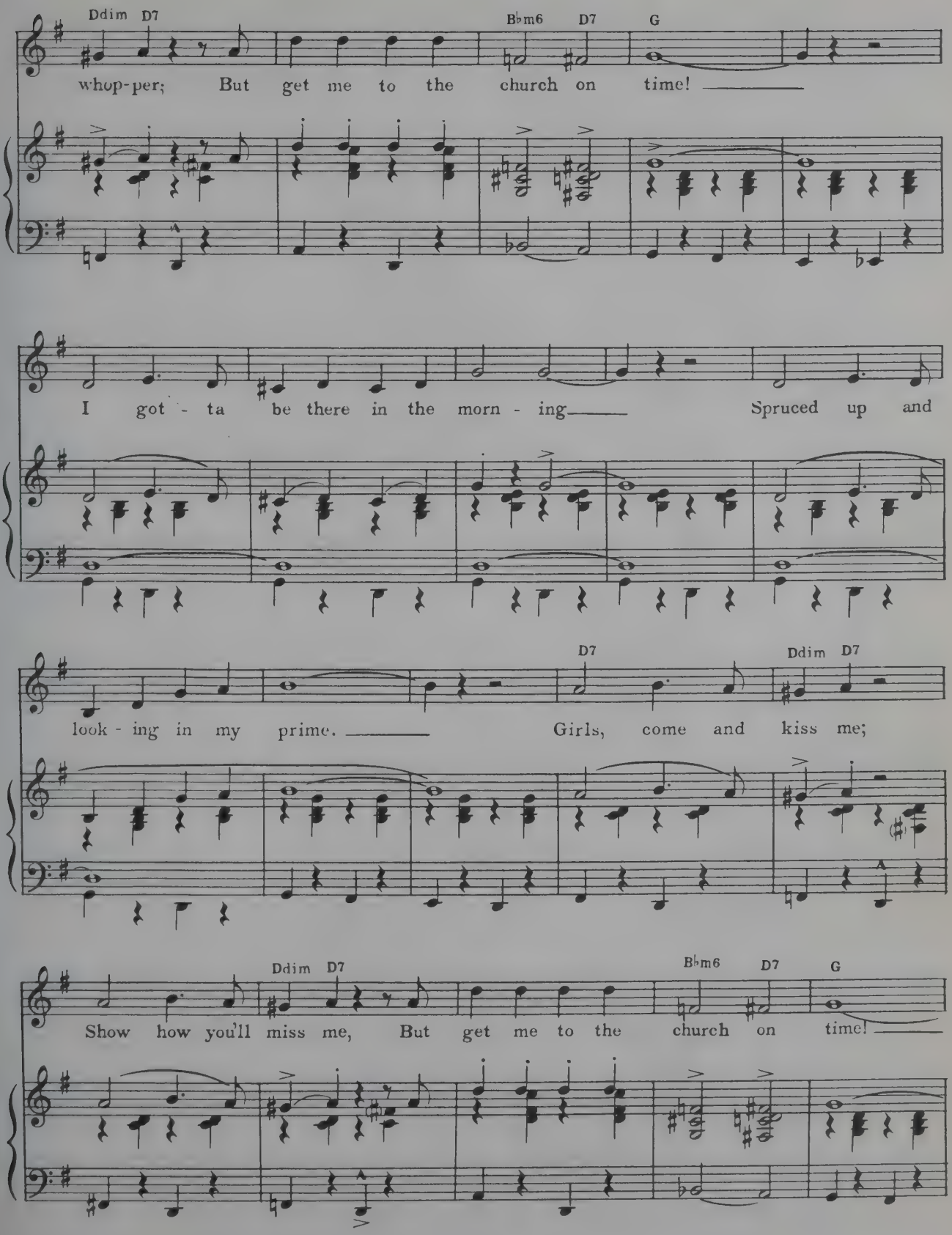
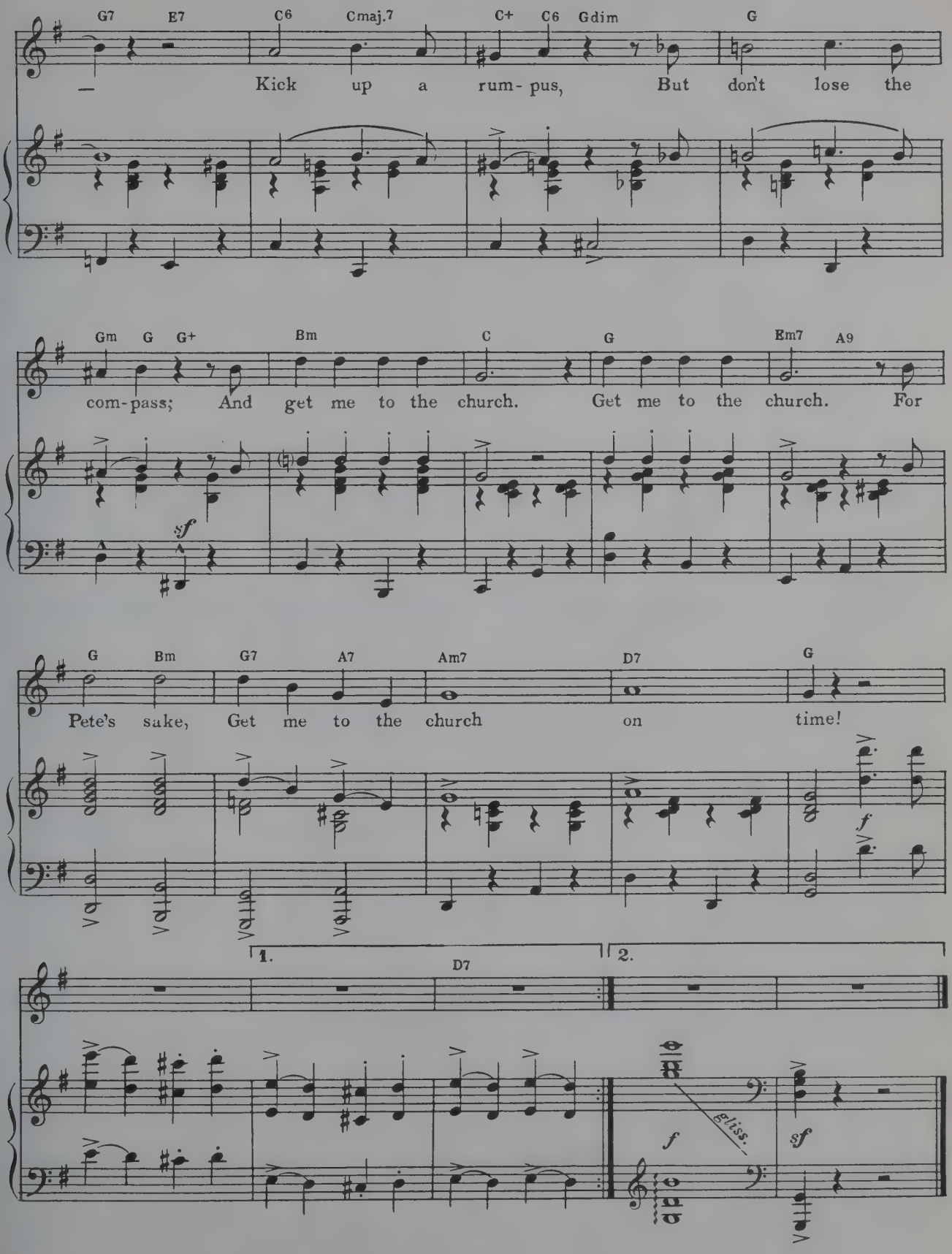

Ddim D7
Bbm6 D7 G
whop-per; But get me to the church on time!
I got - ta be there in the morn - ing Spruced up and
D7 Ddim D7
look - ing in my prime. Girls, come and kiss me;
Ddim D7
Bbm6 D7 G
Show how you'll miss me, But get me to the church on time!

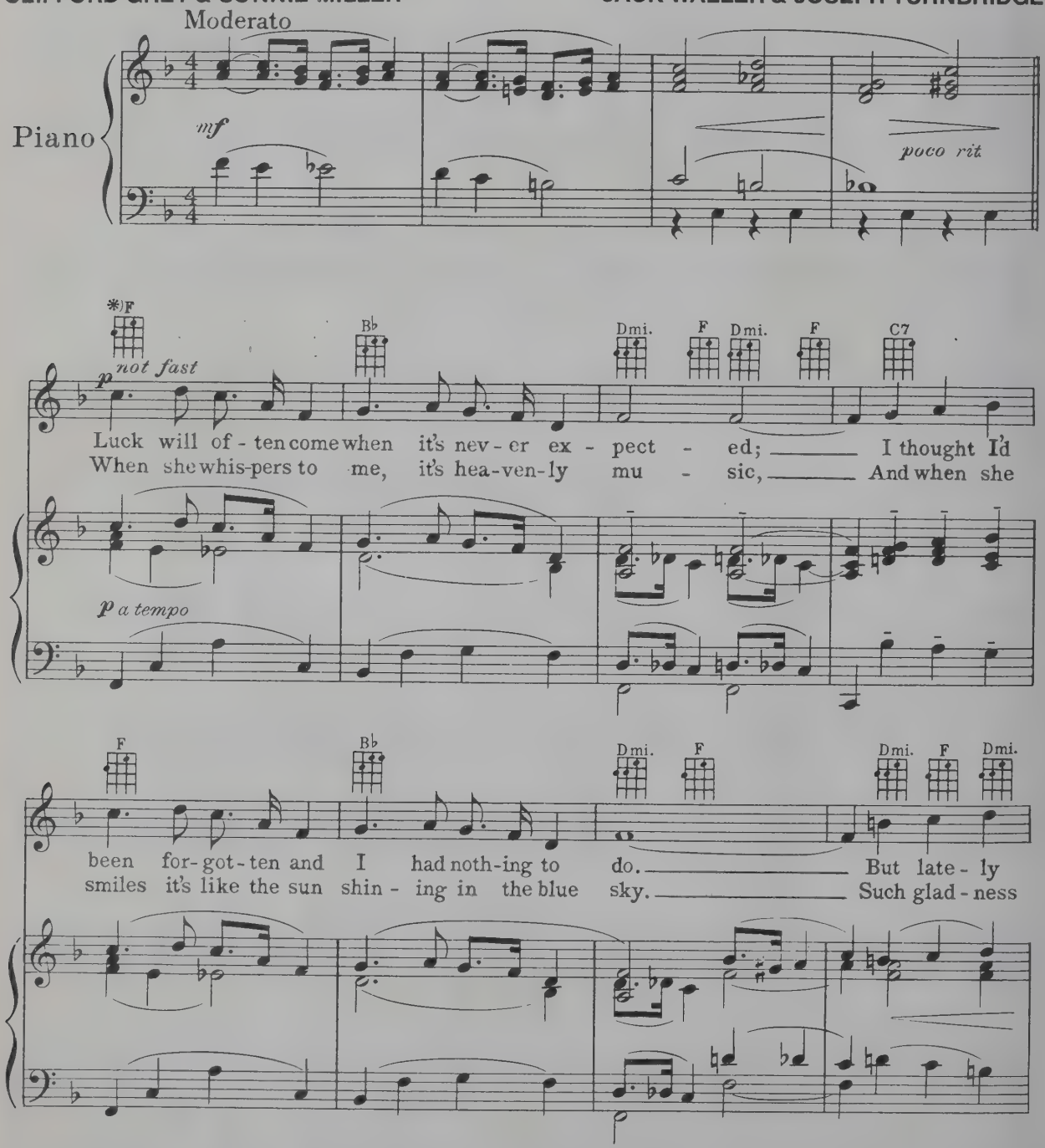
C
G
If I am dan - cing, Roll up the floor!
A7(sus.D)
A7
D7
Am
If I am whist - ling, whewt me out the door!
f
F7
D9
G
For I'm get - ting mar - ried in the morn - ing
mf
Ding! dong! the bells are gon - na chime.


G7 E7 C6 Cmaj.7 C+ C6 Gdim G
Kick up a rum- pus, But don't lose the
Gm G G+ Bm C G Em7 A9
com-pass; And get me to the church. Get me to the church. For
sf
G Bm G7 A7 Am7 D7 G
Pete's sake, Get me to the church on time!
f
1.
D7
2.
f
glissando
sf

Got A Date With An Angel

Words by
CLIFFORD GREY & SONNIE MILLER

Music by
JACK WALLER & JOSEPH TURNBRIDGE



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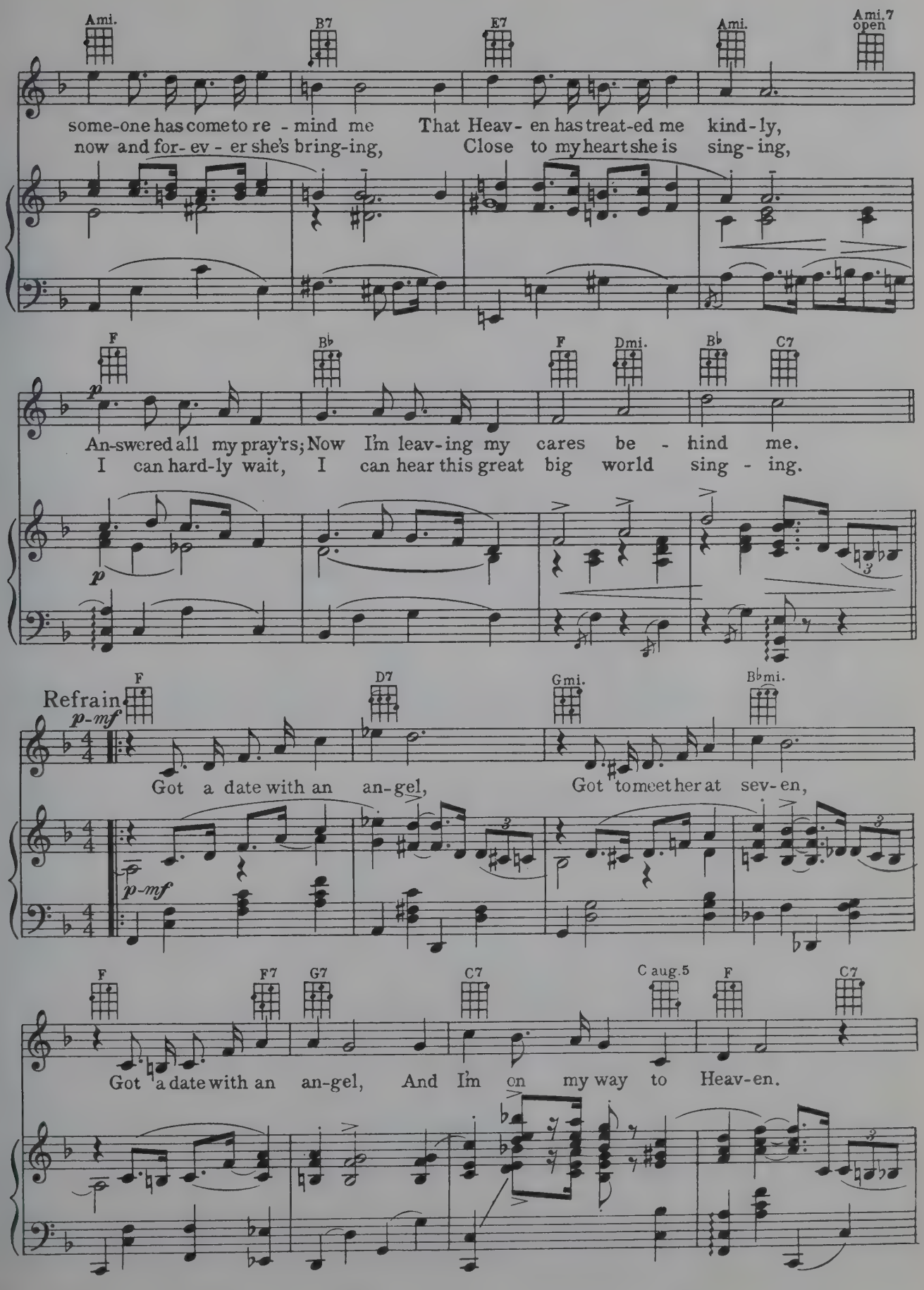
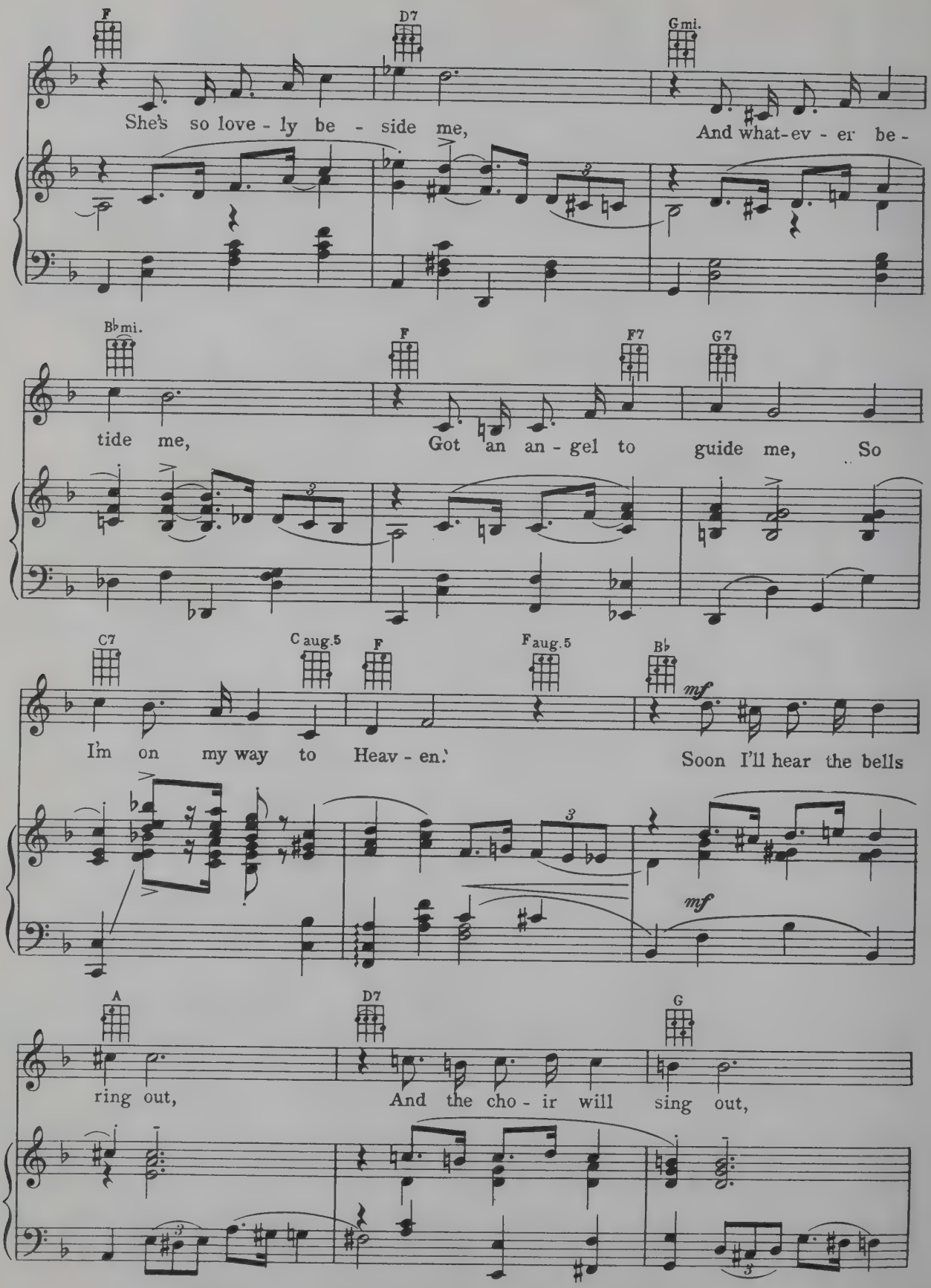
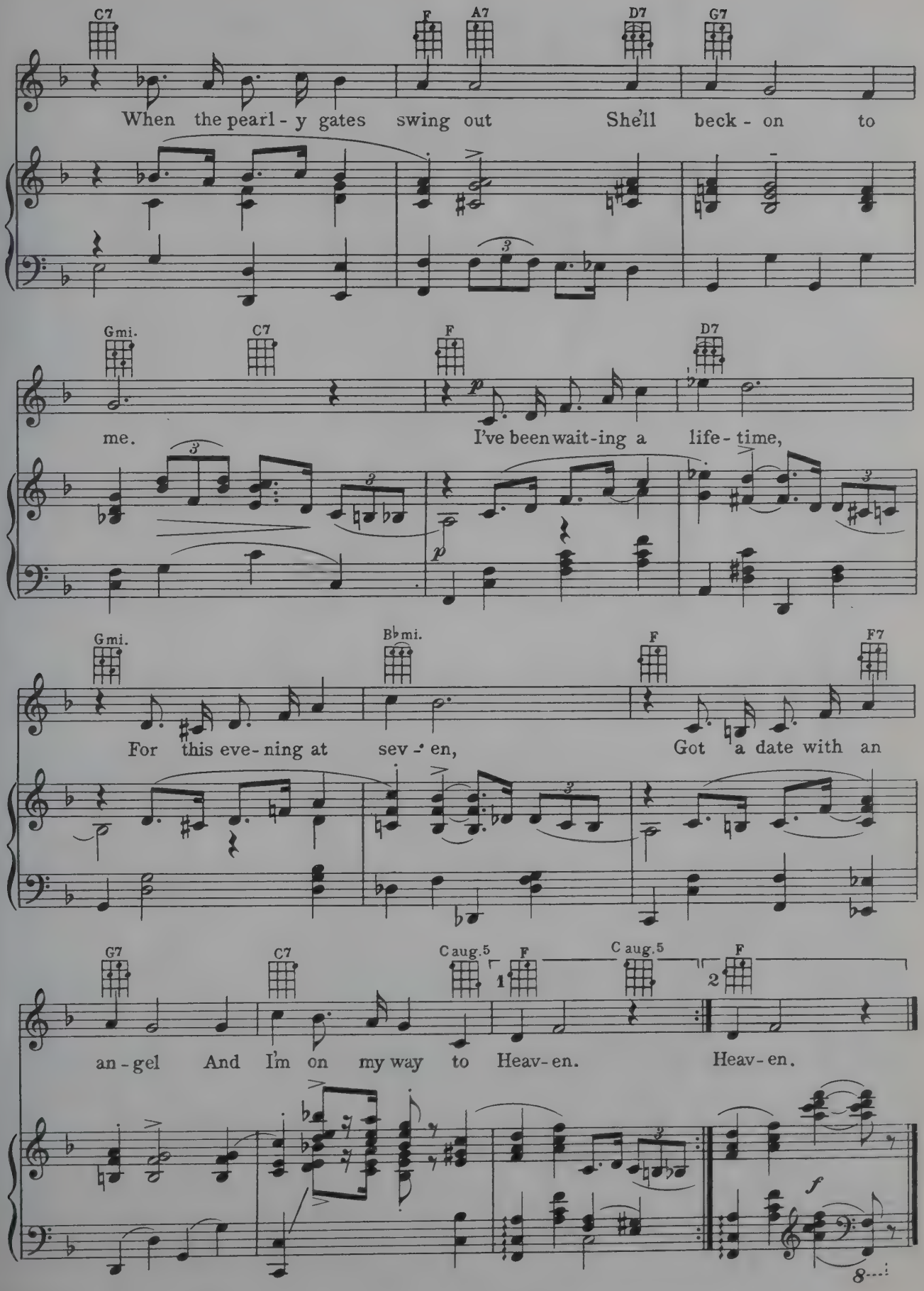

Ami.
B7
E7
Ami.
Ami.7
open
some-one has come to re - mind me That Heav- en has treat-ed me kind-ly,
now and for- ev - er she's bring-ing, Close to my heart she is sing-ing,
F
B♭
F
Dmi.
B♭
C7
p
An-swered all my pray'rs; Now I'm leav-ing my cares be - hind me.
I can hard-ly wait, I can hear this great big world sing - ing.
Refrain
F
D7
Gmi.
B♭mi.
p-mf
Got a date with an an-gel, Got to meet her at sev-en,
F
F7
G7
C7
C aug.5
F
C7
Got a date with an an-gel, And I'm on my way to Heav-en.


F
D7
Gmi.
She's so love - ly be - side me,
And what-ev - er be -
B♭mi.
F
F7
G7
tide me,
Got an an - gel to guide me, So
C7
C aug.5
F
F aug.5
B♭
mf
I'm on my way to Heav - en.
Soon I'll hear the bells
mf
A
D7
G
ring out,
And the cho - ir will sing out,


C7
F
A7
D7
G7
When the pearl - y gates swing out She'll beck - on to
Gmi.
C7
F
D7
me.
I've been wait-ing a life - time,
Gmi.
B♭mi.
F
F7
For this eve - ning at sev - en,
Got a date with an
G7
C7
C aug.5
F
1
C aug.5
F
2
an - gel And I'm on my way to Heav - en.
Heav - en.
f

Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out To Dry

Words by SAMMY CAHN **Music by JULE STYNE**

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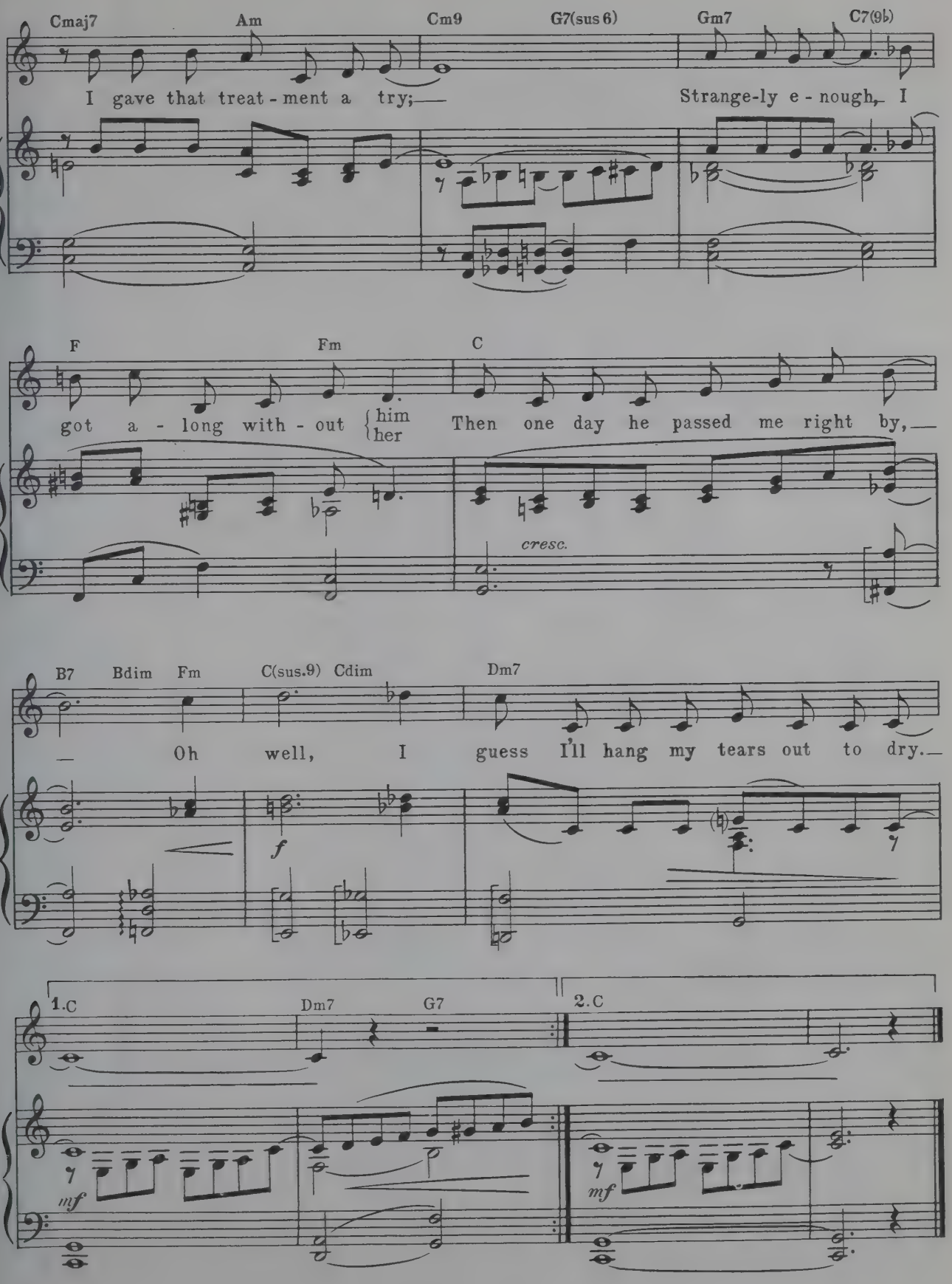
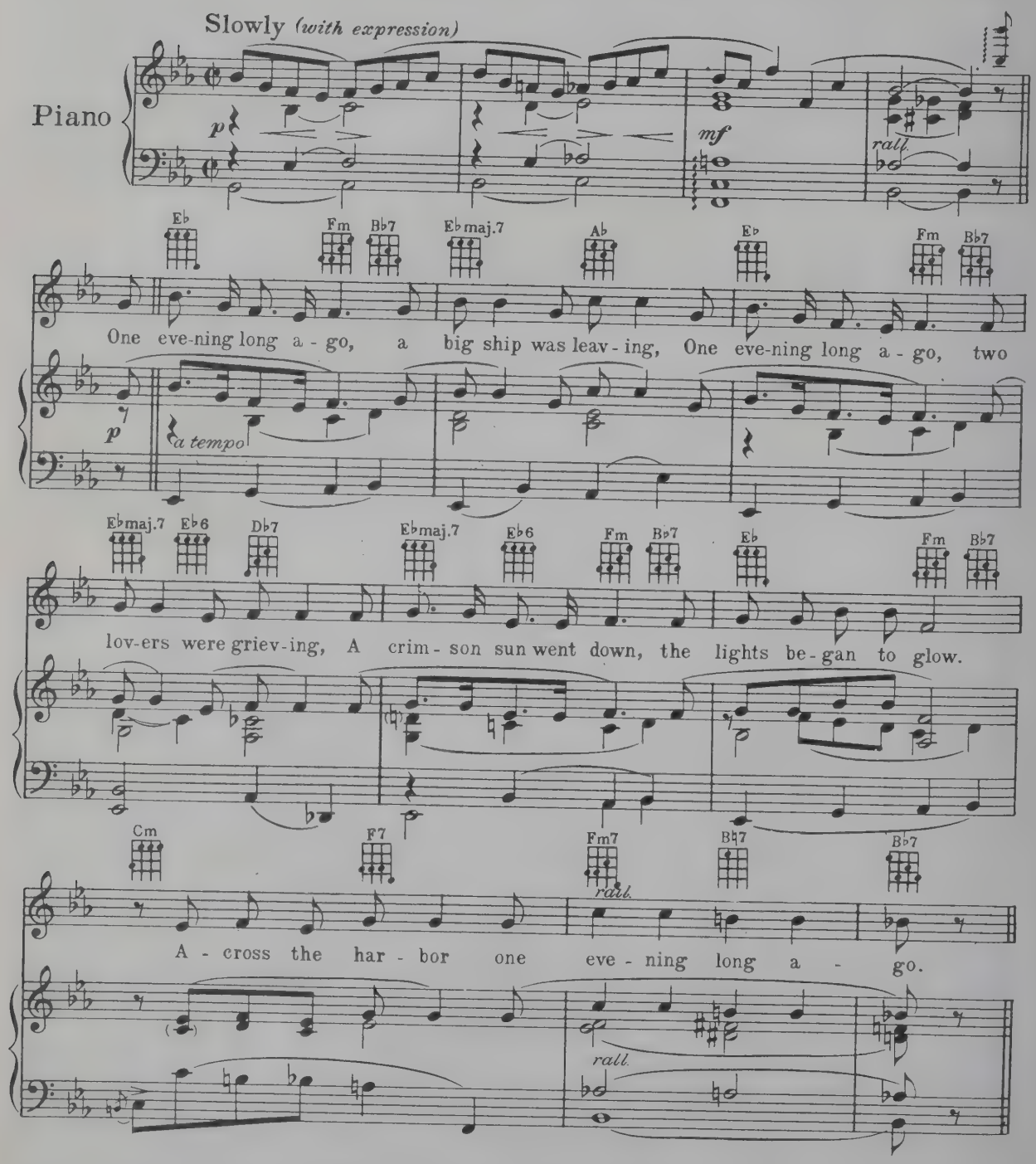
Dm9 G7(sus6) Gm7 C7(9♭) F Fm
Since love is gone, Can't pull my-self to-geth-er.
C Dm7 Fm6 C F G7 Em7 E♭m7
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry. Friends ask me out,
Dm7 G7+ Cmaj7 Am Dm9 G7(sus 6)
I tell them I'm bus-y, Must get a new al-i-bi.
Gm7 C7 (9♭) F Fm C Dm7
I stay at home, And ask my self where is { he / she } Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.

C
Gm7
C7
Gm7
C7
Dry lit - tle tear - drops,
My lit - tle tear - drops,
più espress.
F
C9+5
F6
Em7
A7
Hang - ing on a string of dreams.
Fly lit - tle mem - 'ries,
Gm6
A7
Dm
Dm7
Fm6
My lit - tle mem - 'ries, re - mind {him her} of our cra - zy
G7
Em7
Ebm7
Dm7
G7+
schemes.
Some - bod - y said_
Just for - get a - bout {him her}
mf


Cmaj7 Am Cm9 G7(sus 6) Gm7 C7(9♭)
I gave that treat - ment a try;— Strange-ly e - nough, I
F Fm C
got a - long with - out {him her} Then one day he passed me right by,—
cresc.
B7 Bdim Fm C(sus.9) Cdim Dm7
— Oh well, I guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.—
f
1.C Dm7 G7 2.C
mf
mf

Harbor Lights

Words and Music by JIMMY KENNEDY & HUGH WILLIAMS



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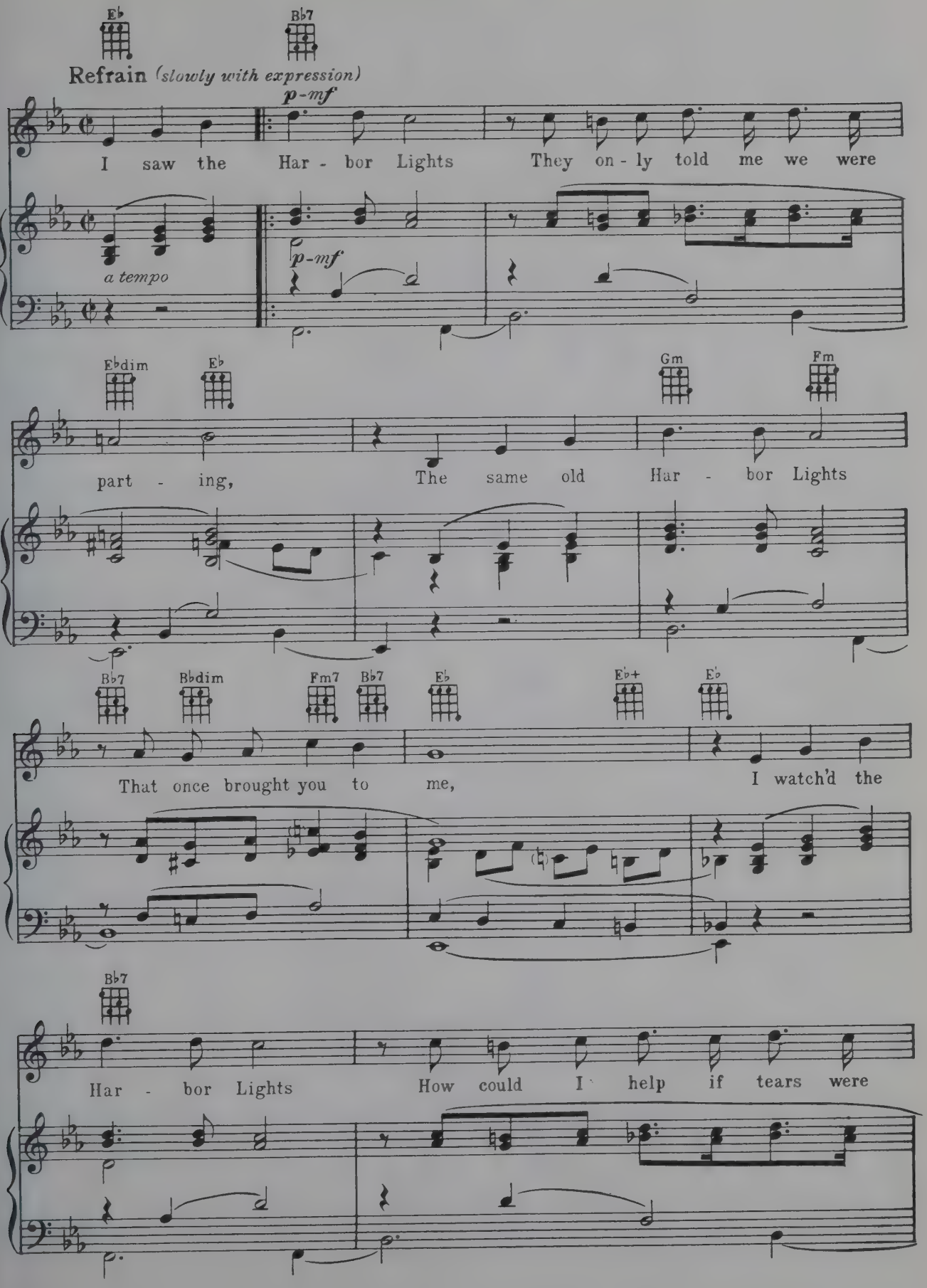

Eb
Bb7
Refrain (slowly with expression)
p-mf
I saw the Har - bor Lights They on - ly told me we were
a tempo
p-mf
Ebdim
Eb
Gm
Fm
part - ing, The same old Har - bor Lights
Bb7
Bbdim
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Eb+
Eb
That once brought you to me, I watch'd the
Bb7
Har - bor Lights How could I help if tears were

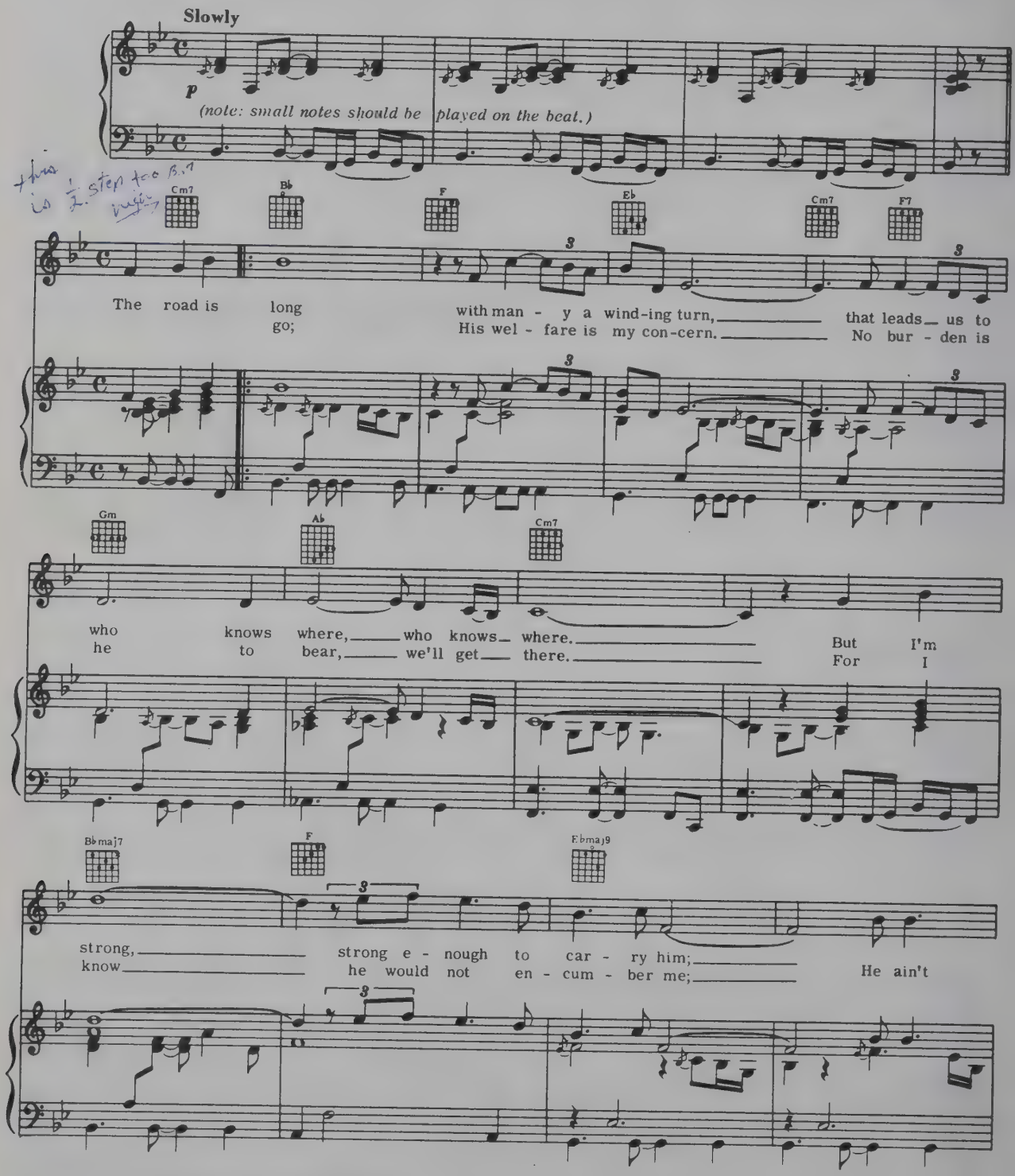
Ebdim
Eb
Gm
Fm
start - ing?
Good - bye to ten - der nights
Bb7
Gdim
Ab6
Bb7
Eb
Ab6
Eb
Bb7
Eb7
Be - side the sil - v'ry sea.
I longed to
Ab
Abm6
Eb
Eb+
hold you near and kiss you just once more,
Eb
F7
F7b5
But you were on the ship and I was on the

B♭7
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
B♭7
shore
Now I know lone - ly nights
E♭dim
E♭
For all the while my heart is whis p'ring
Gm
Fm
B♭7
Gdim
Fm7
B♭7
Some oth - er Har - bor Lights
Will steal your love from
1. E♭
E♭dim
B♭7
E♭
2. E♭
A♭m6
E♭
me.
I saw the me.
mf
mf
rall.

He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother

Words by BOB RUSSELL

Music by BOBBY SCOTT


Slowly
p
(note: small notes should be played on the beat.)
Cm7
B♭
F
E♭
Cm7
F7
The road is long with man - y a wind-ing turn, that leads us to
go; His wel - fare is my con-cern. No bur - den is
Gm
A♭
Cm7
who knows where, who knows where. But I'm
he to bear, we'll get there. For I
B♭maj7
F
E♭maj9
strong, strong e - nough to car - ry him;
know he would not en - cum - ber me; He ain't

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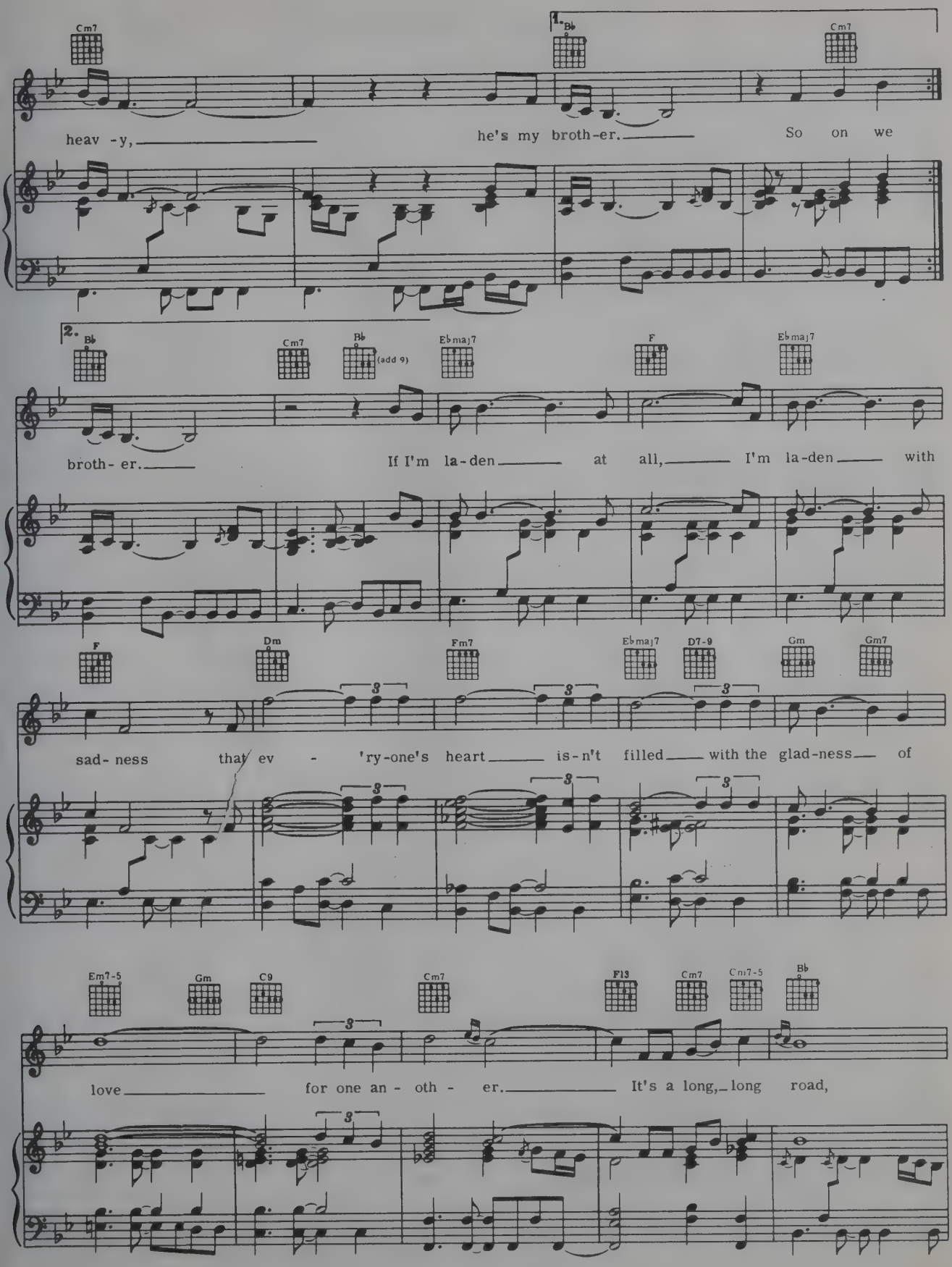
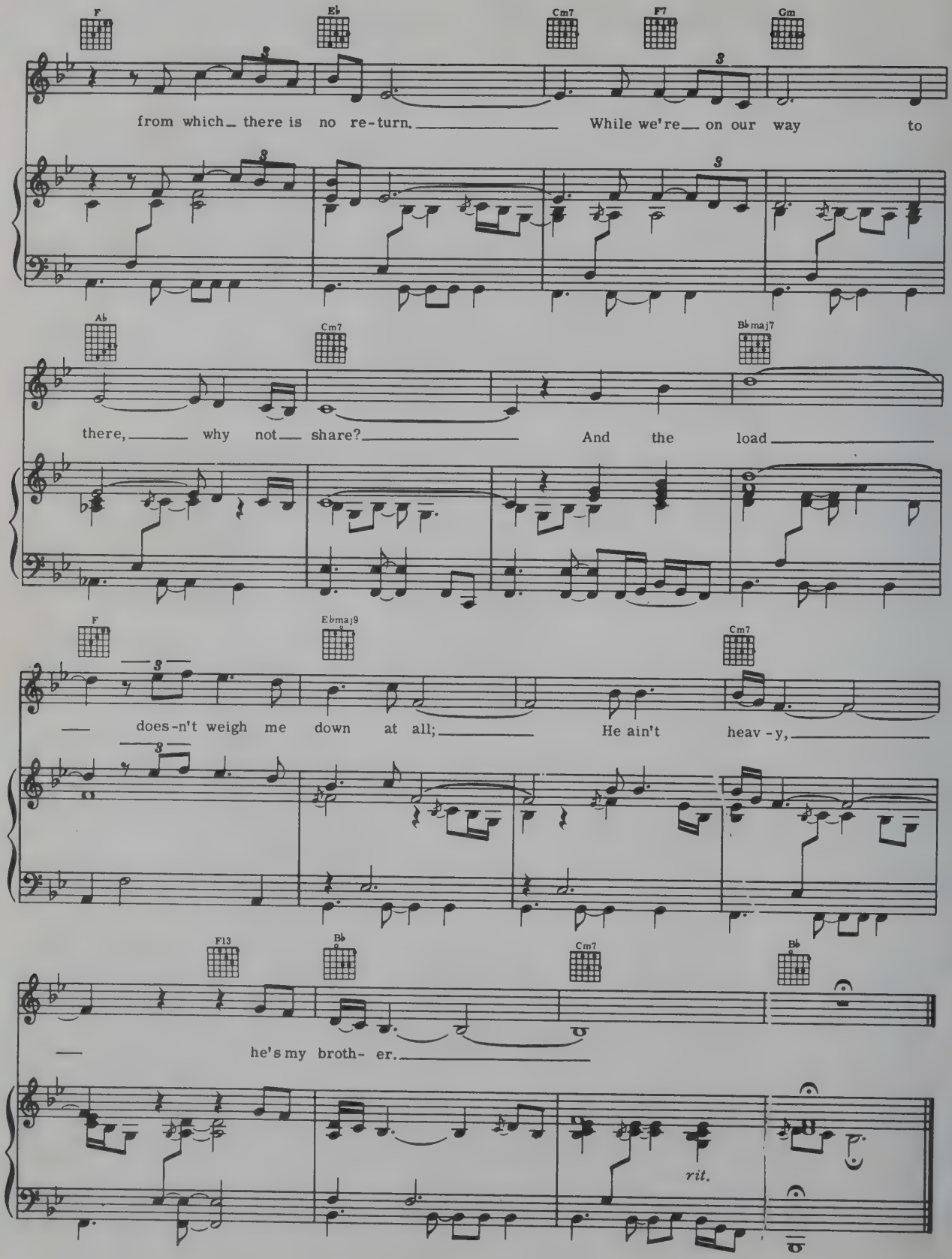
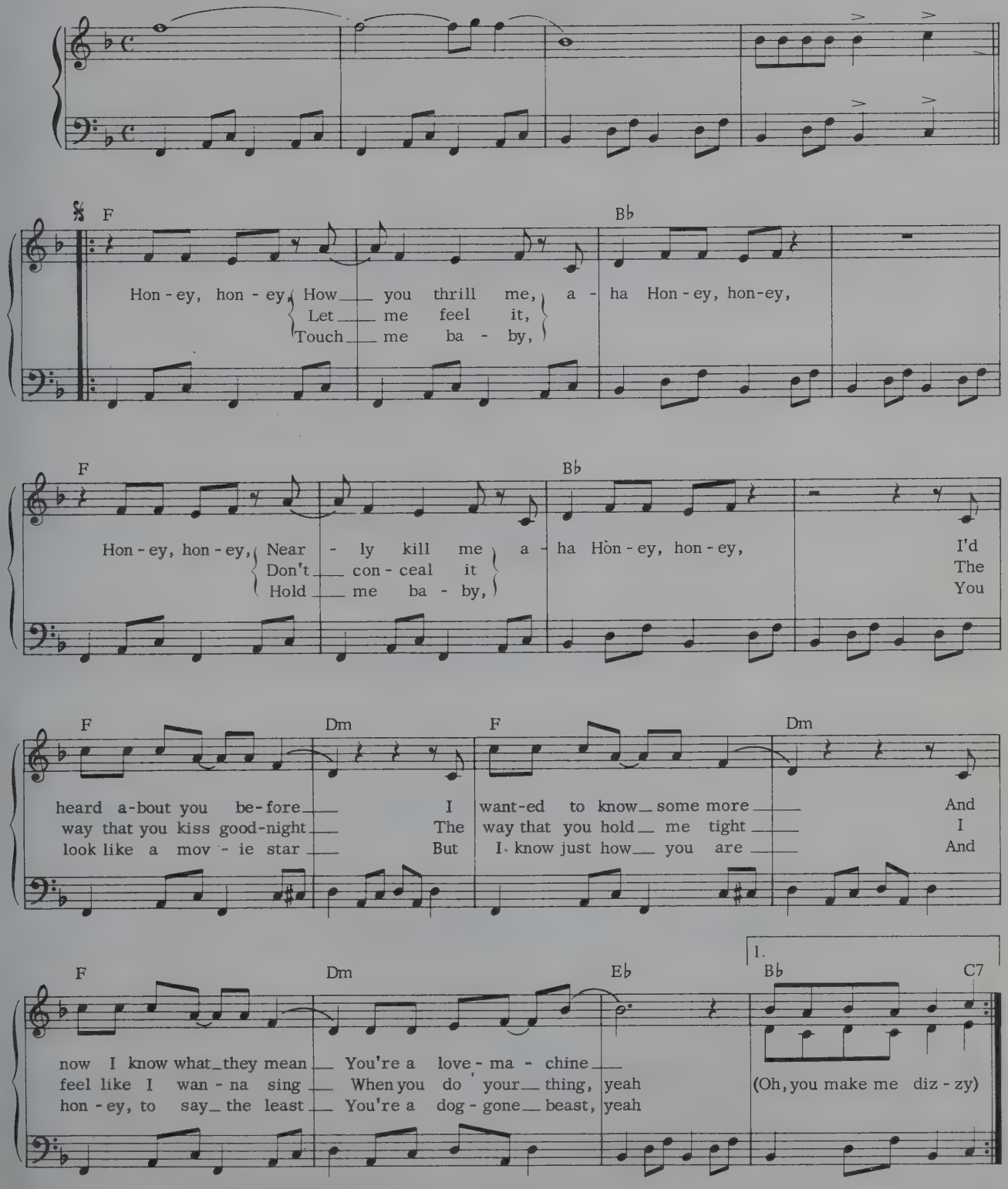

Cm7
1.
Bb
Cm7
heav -y, he's my broth-er. So on we
2.
Bb
Cm7
Bb (add 9)
Ebmaj7
F
Ebmaj7
broth- er. If I'm la-den at all, I'm la-den with
F
Dm
Fm7
Ebmaj7
D7-9
Gm
Gm7
sad- ness that ev - 'ry-one's heart is-n't filled with the glad-ness of
Em7-5
Gm
C9
Cm7
F13
Cm7
Cm7-5
Bb
love for one an - oth - er. It's a long, long road,


F
E♭
Cm7
F7
Gm
from which there is no re-turn. While we're on our way to
A♭
Cm7
B♭maj7
there, why not share? And the load
F
E♭maj9
Cm7
does-n't weigh me down at all; He ain't heav-y,
F13
B♭
Cm7
B♭
he's my broth- er.
rit.

Honey, Honey

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSON,
STIG ANDERSON & BJORN ULVAEUS


F
Bb
Hon - ey, hon - ey, How you thrill me, a - ha Hon - ey, hon-ey,
Let me feel it,
Touch me ba - by,
F
Bb
Hon - ey, hon - ey, Near - ly kill me a - ha Hon - ey, hon - ey, I'd
Don't con - ceal it The
Hold me ba - by, You
F
Dm
F
Dm
heard a-bout you be-fore I want-ed to know some more And
way that you kiss good-night The way that you hold me tight I
look like a mov - ie star But I know just how you are And
1.
F
Dm
Eb
Bb
C7
now I know what they mean You're a love - ma - chine
feel like I wan - na sing When you do your thing, yeah (Oh, you make me diz - zy)
hon - ey, to say the least You're a dog - gone beast, yeah

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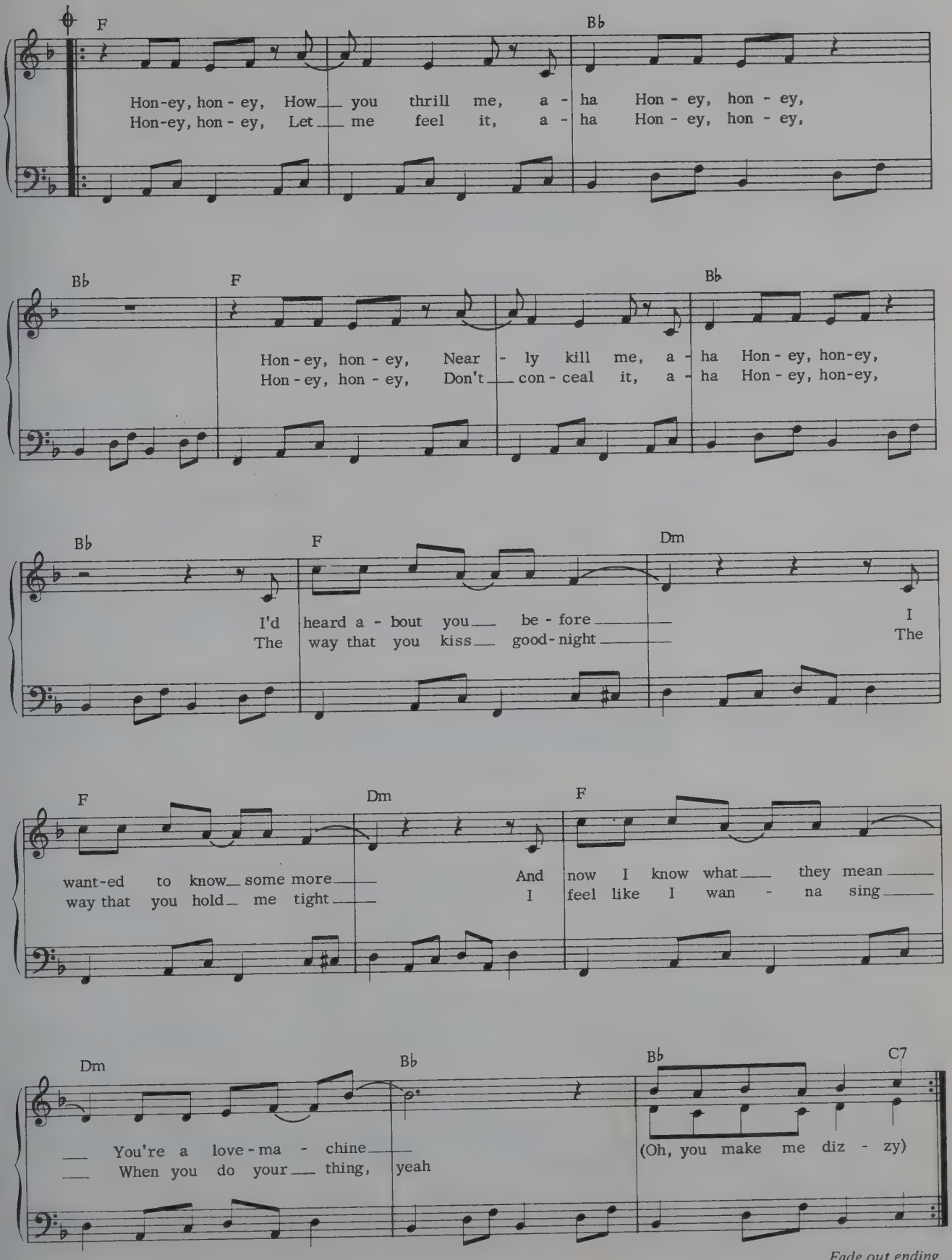
2.
C7sus4
C7
Cm7
F7
I don't wan - na hurt you ba - by, I
B♭
Dm7/A
Gm
Cm7
don't wan - na see you cry So stay on the ground girl You
F7
B♭
Fm7
bet - ter not get too high But I'm gon - na stick to you
B♭
E♭
Gm7/D
A♭
boy You'll nev - er get rid of me There's no oth - er place in this
D♭
Gm7sus4
C7
world where I rath - er would be
Dal Segno al 𝄋 poi Coda 𝄋

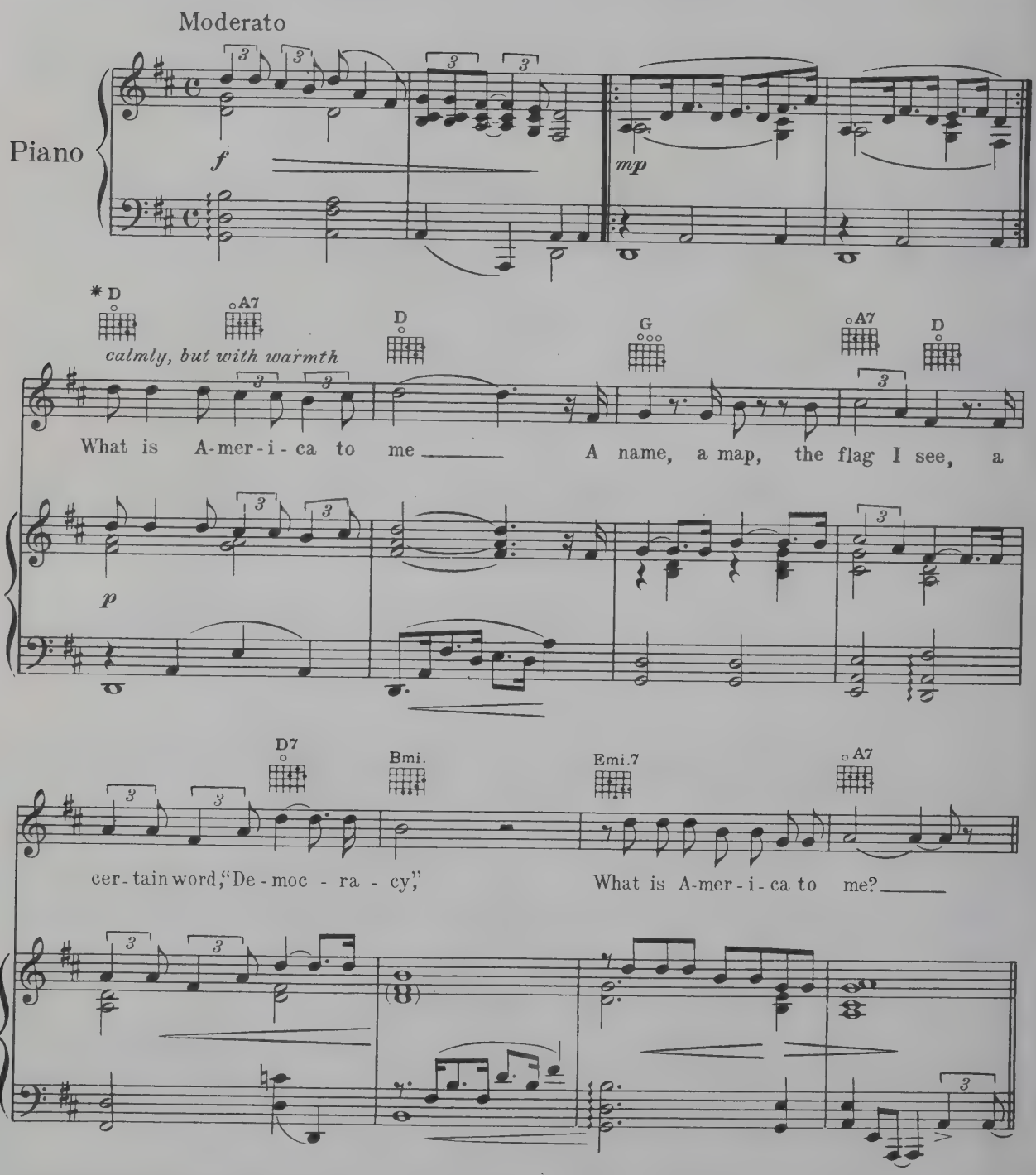

F
Bb
Hon-ey, hon - ey, How you thrill me, a - ha Hon - ey, hon - ey,
Hon-ey, hon - ey, Let me feel it, a - ha Hon - ey, hon - ey,
Bb
F
Bb
Hon - ey, hon - ey, Near - ly kill me, a - ha Hon - ey, hon-ey,
Hon - ey, hon - ey, Don't con - ceal it, a - ha Hon - ey, hon-ey,
Bb
F
Dm
I'd heard a - bout you be - fore I
The way that you kiss good - night The
F
Dm
F
want-ed to know some more And now I know what they mean
way that you hold me tight I feel like I wan - na sing
Dm
Bb
Bb
C7
You're a love - ma - chine (Oh, you make me diz - zy)
When you do your thing, yeah

Fade out ending

The House I Live In

Words by LEWIS ALLAN

Music by EARL ROBINSON



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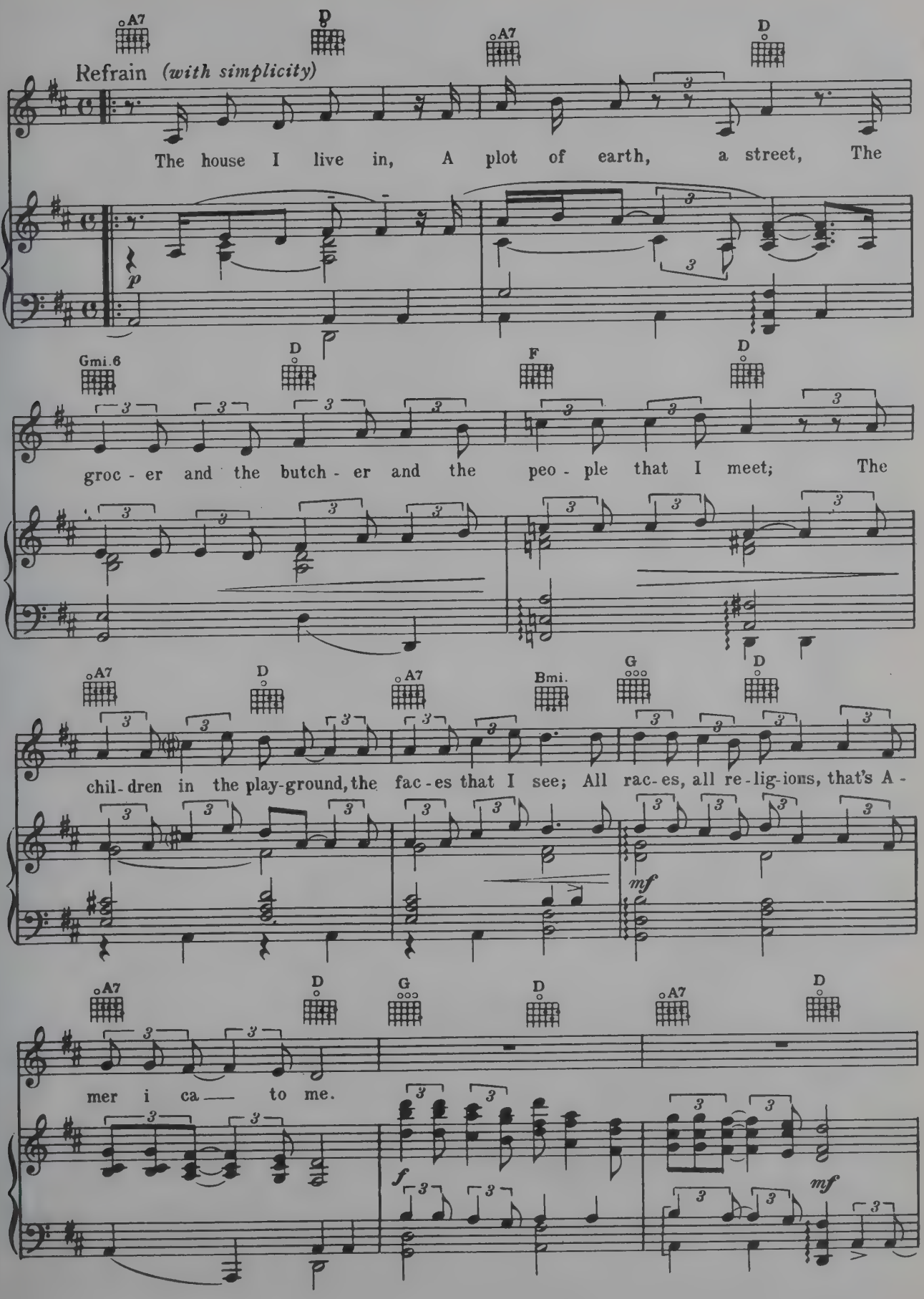
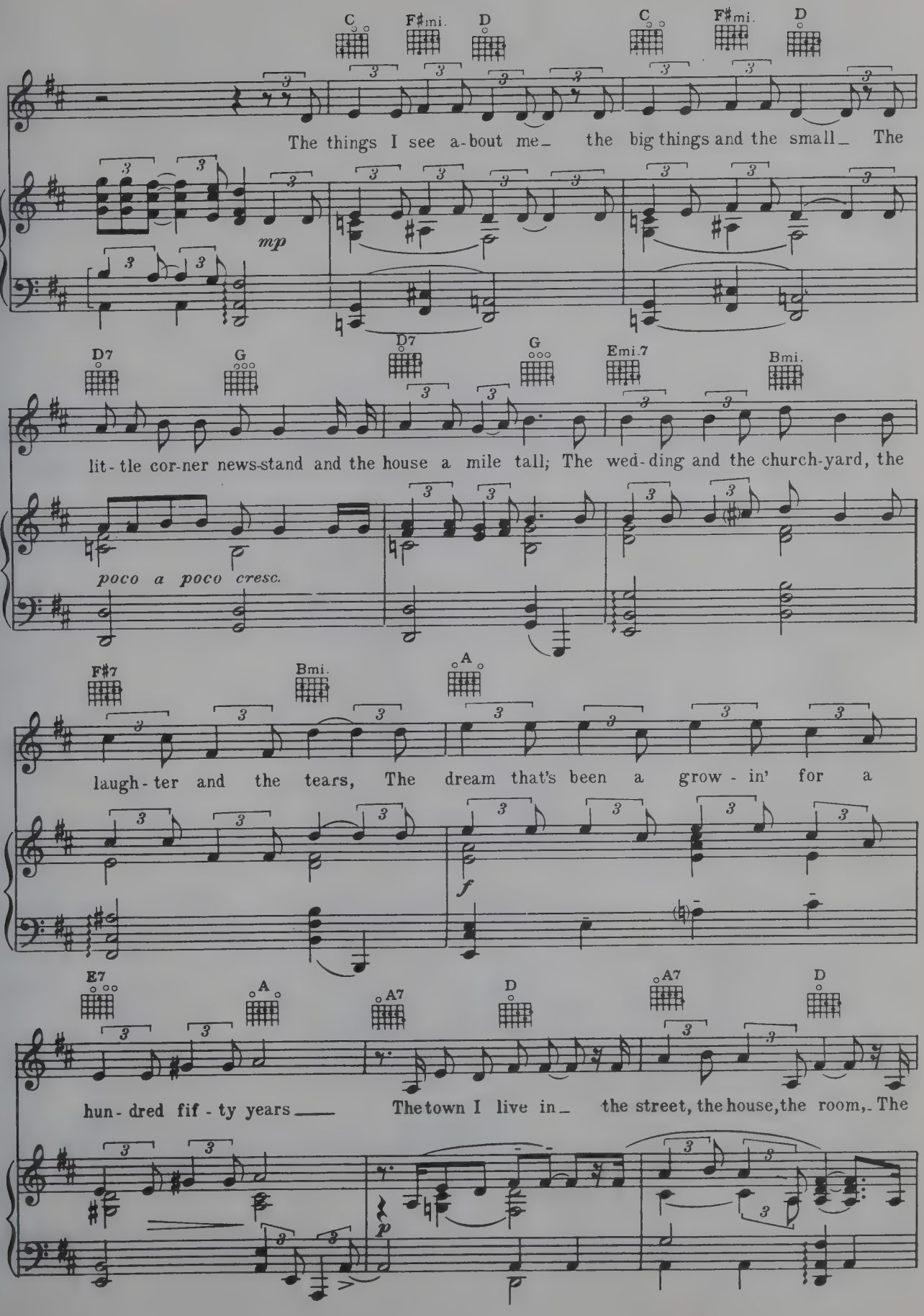
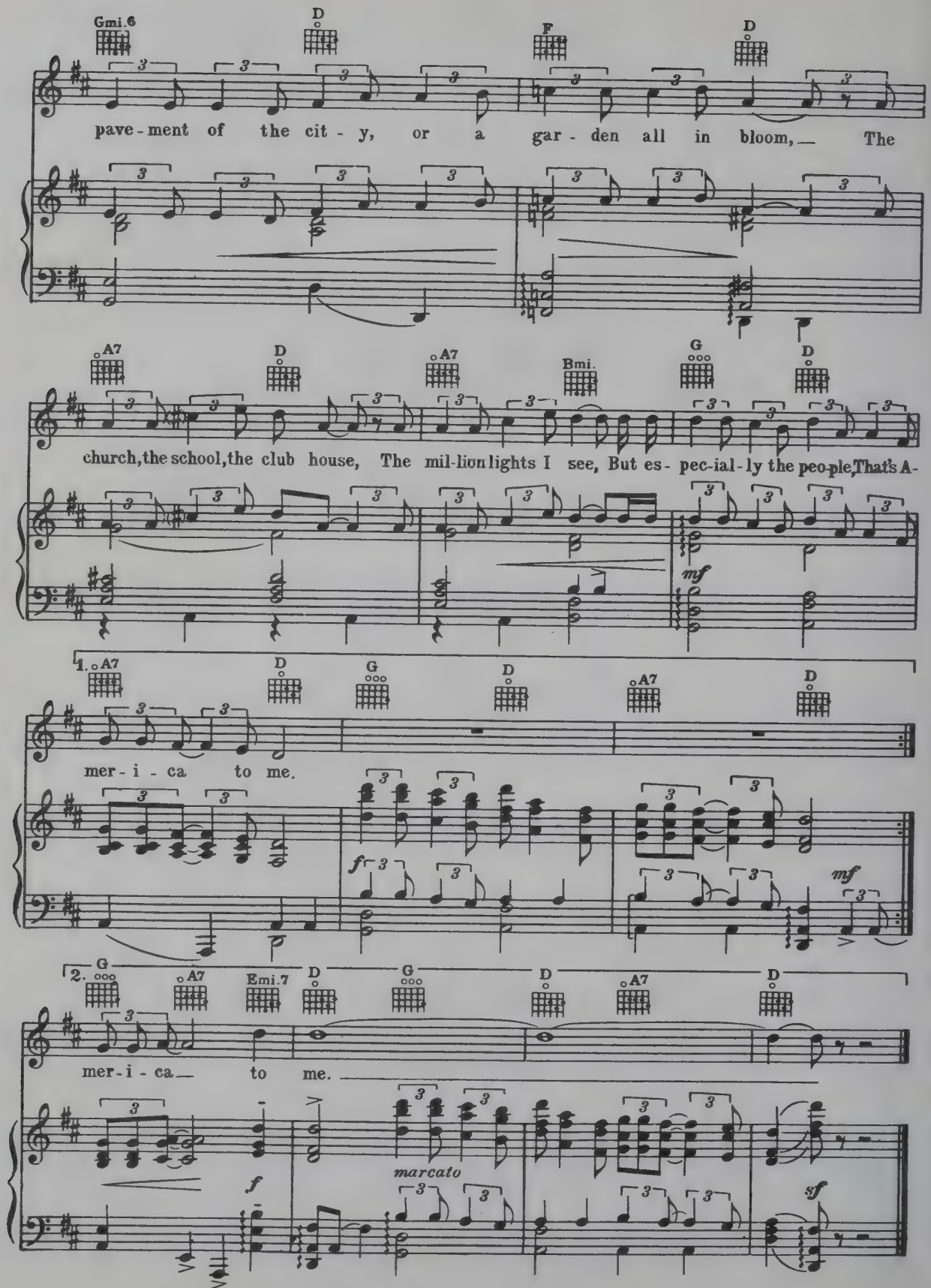

Refrain (with simplicity)
A7
D
A7
D
The house I live in, A plot of earth, a street, The
p
Gmi.6
D
F
D
groc - er and the butch - er and the peo - ple that I meet; The
A7
D
A7
Bmi.
G
D
chil - dren in the play-ground, the fac - es that I see; All rac - es, all re - lig - ions, that's A -
mf
A7
D
G
D
A7
D
mer i ca — to me.
f
mf

A7
D
A7
D
The place I work in, the work - er at my side — The
p
Gmi.6
D
F
D
lit - tle town or cit - y where my peo - ple lived and died — The
A7
D
A7
Bmi.
"how - dy" and the hand - shake — the air of feel - ing free — the
G
D
A7
D
right to speak my mind out, that's A - mer - i - ca — to me.
mf
f


C
F♯mi.
D
C
F♯mi.
D
The things I see a-bout me_ the big things and the small_ The
mp
D7
G
D7
G
Emi.7
Bmi.
lit-tle cor-ner news-stand and the house a mile tall; The wed-ding and the church-yard, the
poco a poco cresc.
F♯7
Bmi.
A
laugh-ter and the tears, The dream that's been a grow-in' for a
f
E7
A
A7
D
A7
D
hun-dred fif-ty years___ The town I live in_ the street, the house, the room,_ The
p


Gmi.6
D
F
D
pave - ment of the cit - y, or a gar - den all in bloom, The
A7
D
A7
Bmi.
G
D
church, the school, the club house, The mil-lion lights I see, But es - pec-ial - ly the peo-ple, That's A-
mf
1.
A7
D
G
D
A7
D
mer - i - ca to me.
f
mf
2.
G
A7
Emi.7
D
G
D
A7
D
mer - i - ca to me.
f
marcato
sf

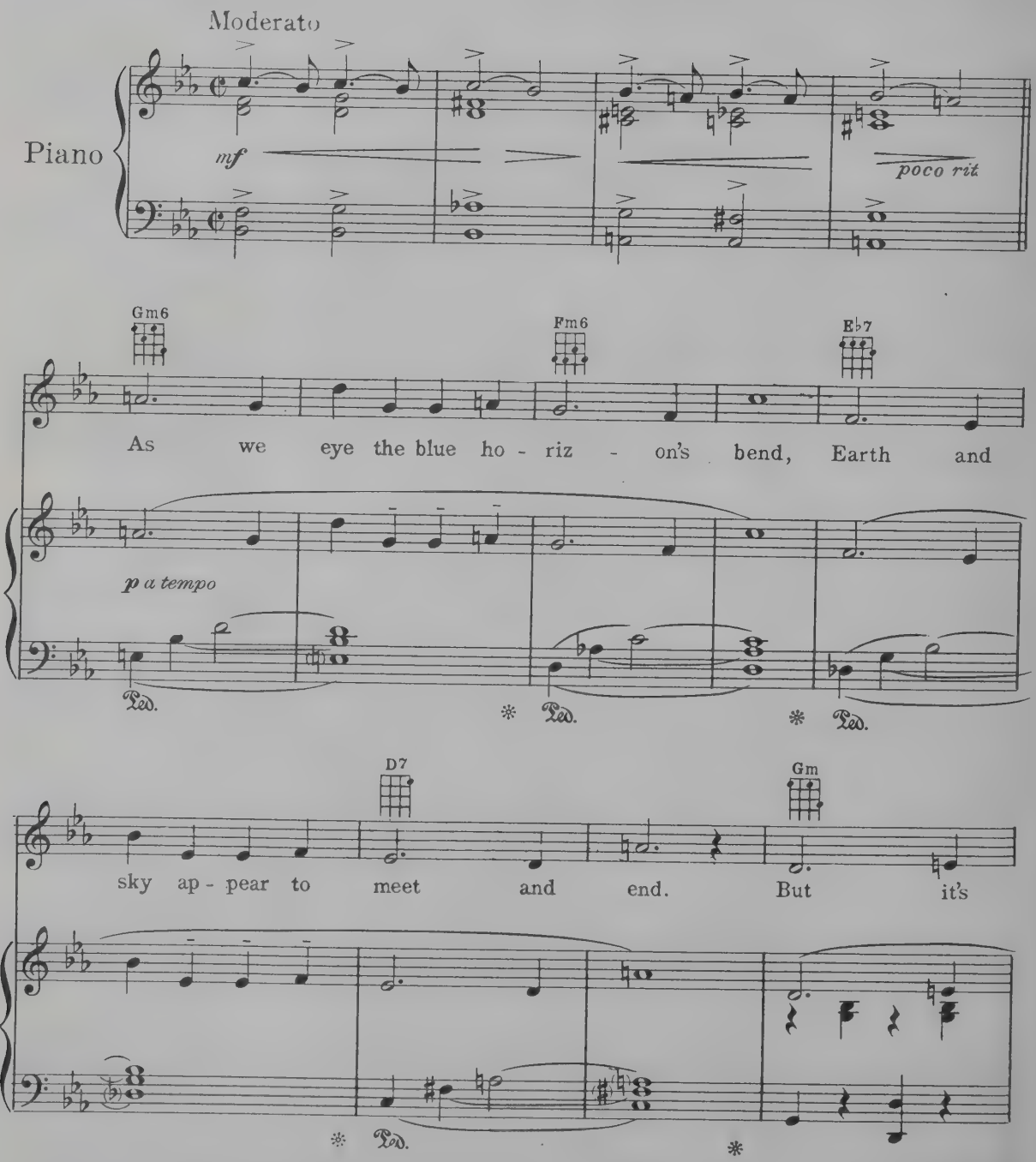
THE HOUSE I LIVE IN

SECOND REFRAIN

The house I live in,
The friends that I have found,
The folks beyond the railroad
And the people all around,
The worker and the farmer,
The sailor on the sea,
The men who built this country,
That's America to me.
The house I live in,
My neighbors, white and black,
The people who just came here,
Or from generations back,
The town hall and the soap box,
The torch of Liberty,
A home for all God's children,
That's America to me.
The words of old Abe Lincoln,
Of Jefferson and Paine,
Of Washington and Jackson,
And the tasks that still remain,
The little bridge at Concord,
Where Freedom's fight began,
Our Gettysburg and Midway,
And the story of Bataan;
The house I live in,
The goodness everywhere,
A land of wealth and beauty
With enough for all to share,
A house that we call Freedom,
The home of Liberty,
And a promise for tomorrow,
That's America to me.

I Can Dream, Can't I?

Words by IRVING KAHAL **Music by SAMMY FAIN**



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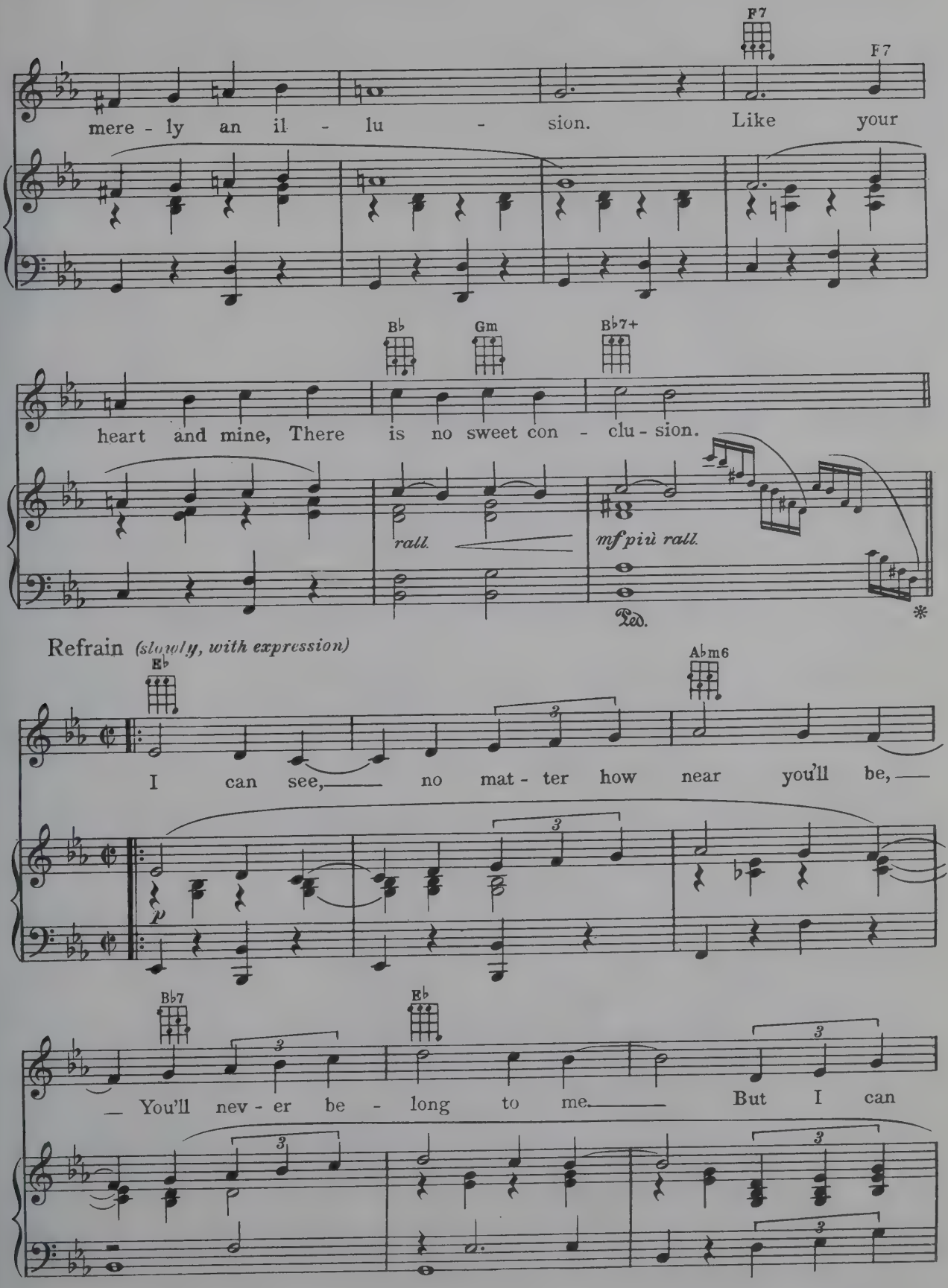
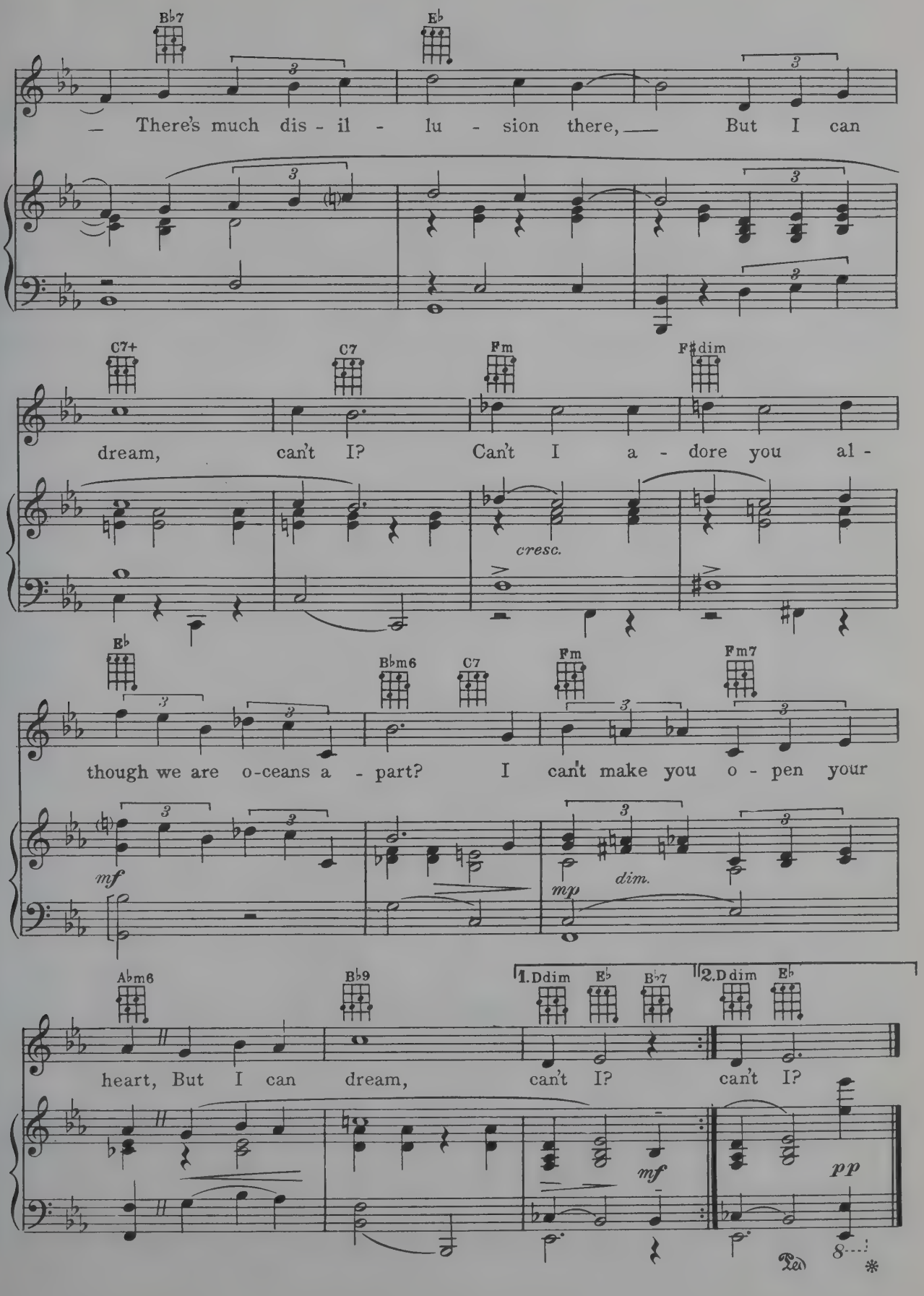
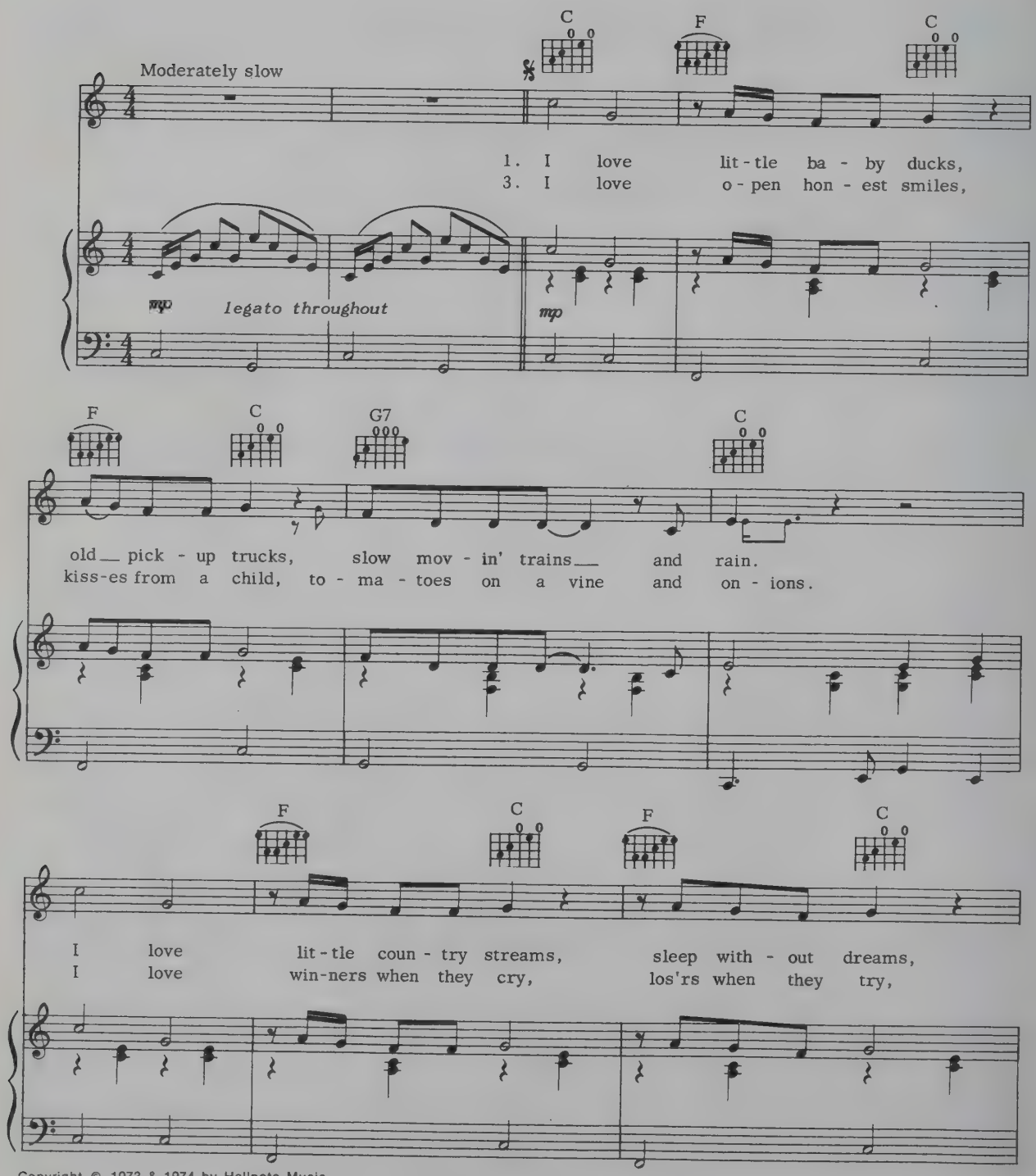

F7
F7
mere - ly an il - lu - sion. Like your
B♭
Gm
B♭7+
heart and mine, There is no sweet con - clu - sion.
rall.
mf più rall.
Ped.
*
Refrain (slowly, with expression)
E♭
A♭m6
I can see, no mat - ter how near you'll be,
p
B♭7
E♭
You'll nev - er be - long to me. But I can

C7+
C7
Fm
dream, can't I? Can't I pre - tend that I'm
G7
Cm
locked in the bend of your em - brace? For dreams are
Cm7
F7
Ab m6
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7+
just like wine, And I am drunk with mine.
espr.
Eb
Ab m6
I'm a - ware my heart is a sad af - fair.
p


B♭7
E♭
There's much dis - il - lu - sion there, But I can
C7+
C7
Fm
F♯dim
dream, can't I? Can't I a - dore you al -
cresc.
E♭
B♭m6
C7
Fm
Fm7
though we are o-ceans a - part? I can't make you o - pen your
mf
mp
dim.
A♭m6
B♭9
1. Ddim
E♭
B♭7
2. Ddim
E♭
heart, But I can dream, can't I? can't I?
mf
pp

I Love

TOM T. HALL



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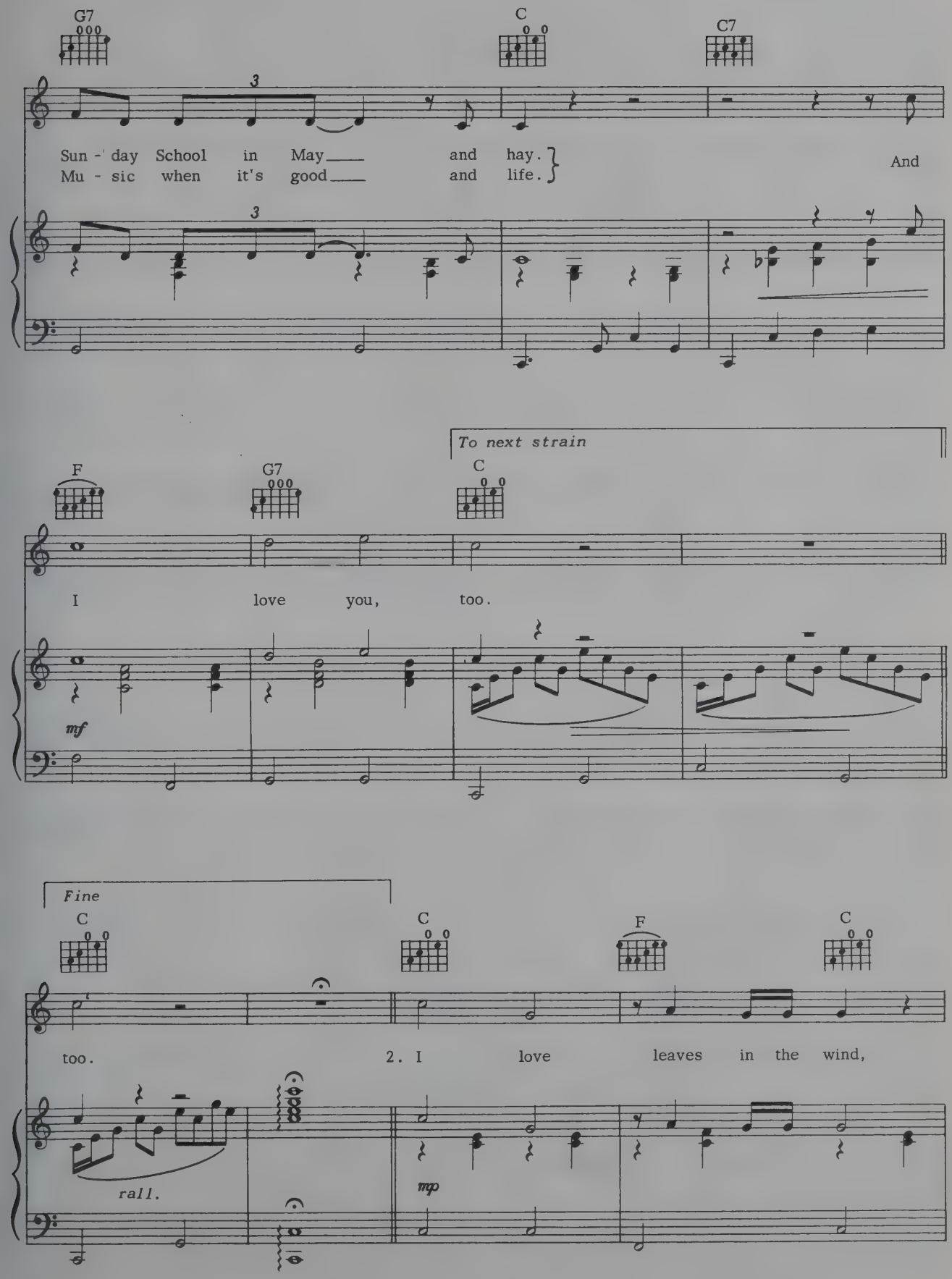
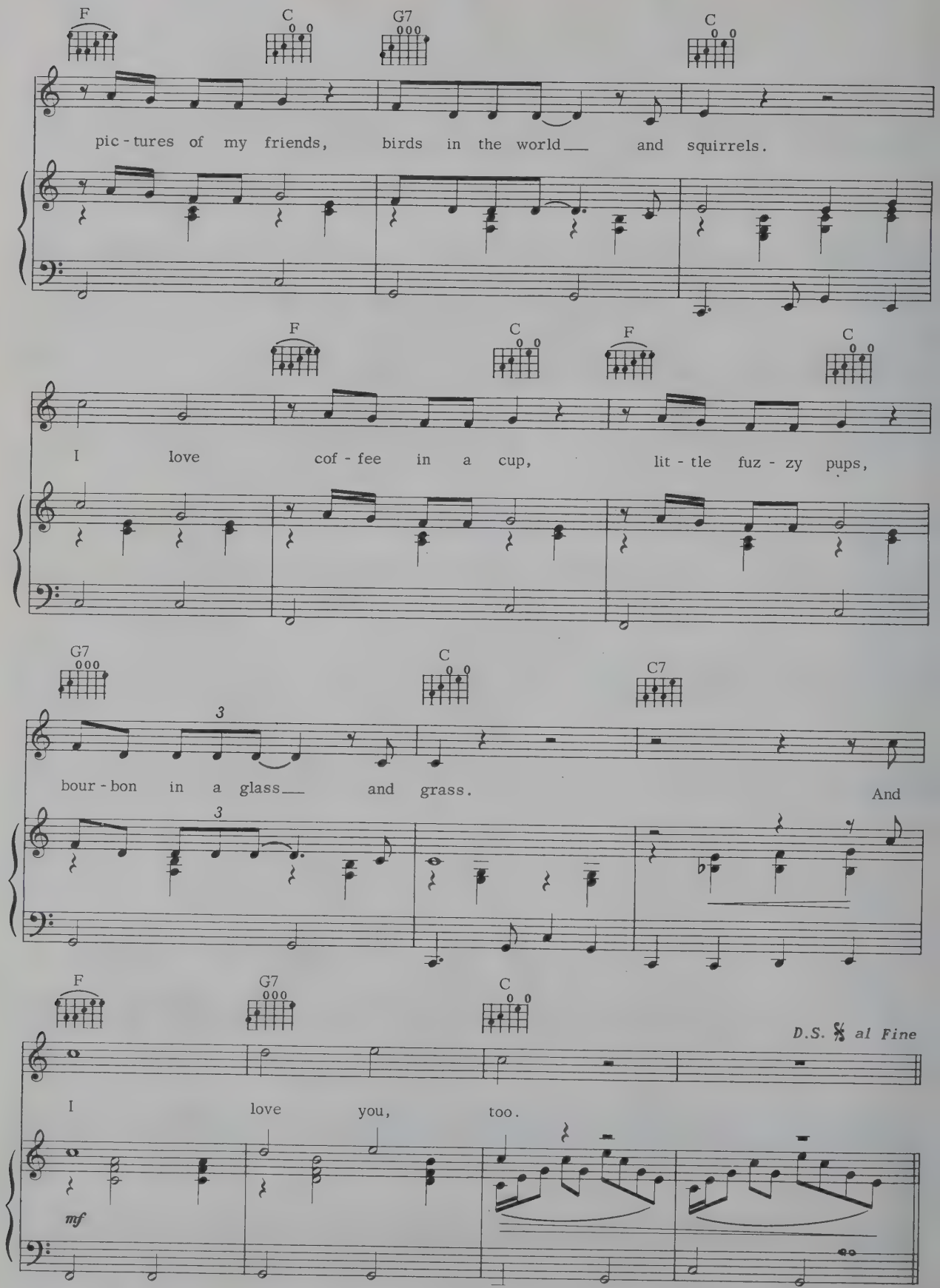
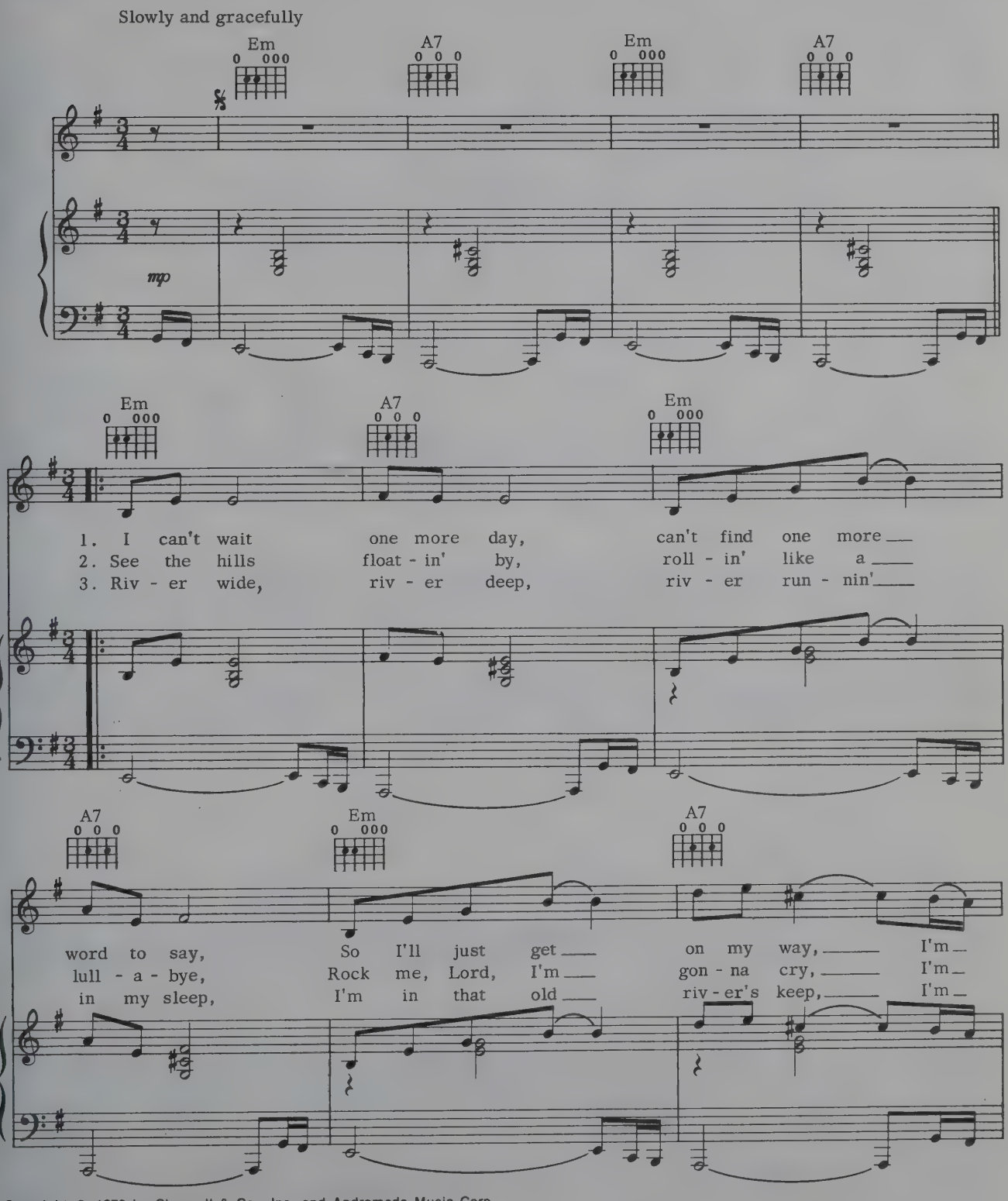

G7
C
C7
Sun - day School in May and hay.
Mu - sic when it's good and life.
And
To next strain
F
G7
C
I love you, too.
mf
Fine
C
C
F
C
too.
2. I love leaves in the wind,
rall.
mp


F
C
G7
C
pic - tures of my friends, birds in the world and squirrels.
F
C
F
C
I love cof - fee in a cup, lit - tle fuz - zy pups,
G7
C
C7
3
bour - bon in a glass and grass.
And
F
G7
C
D.S. 𝄋 al Fine
I love you, too.
mf

I'm Comin' Home

Words by EARL SHUMAN **Music by ALDEN SHUMAN**


Slowly and gracefully
Em
A7
Em
A7
mp
Em
A7
Em
1. I can't wait one more day, can't find one more
2. See the hills float - in' by, roll - in' like a
3. Riv - er wide, riv - er deep, riv - er run - nin'
A7
Em
A7
word to say, So I'll just get on my way, I'm
lull - a - bye, Rock me, Lord, I'm gon - na cry, I'm
in my sleep, I'm in that old riv - er's keep, I'm

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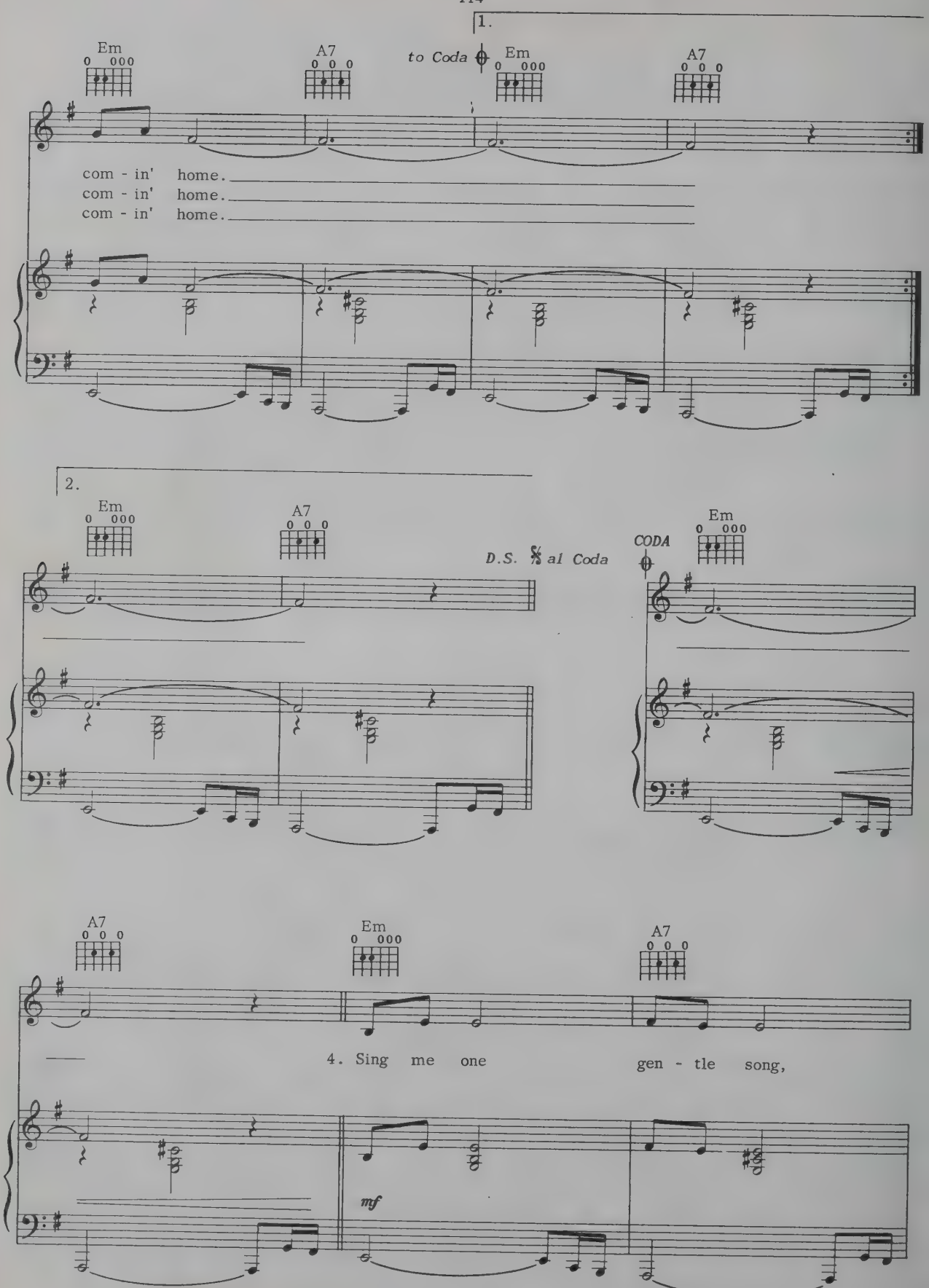
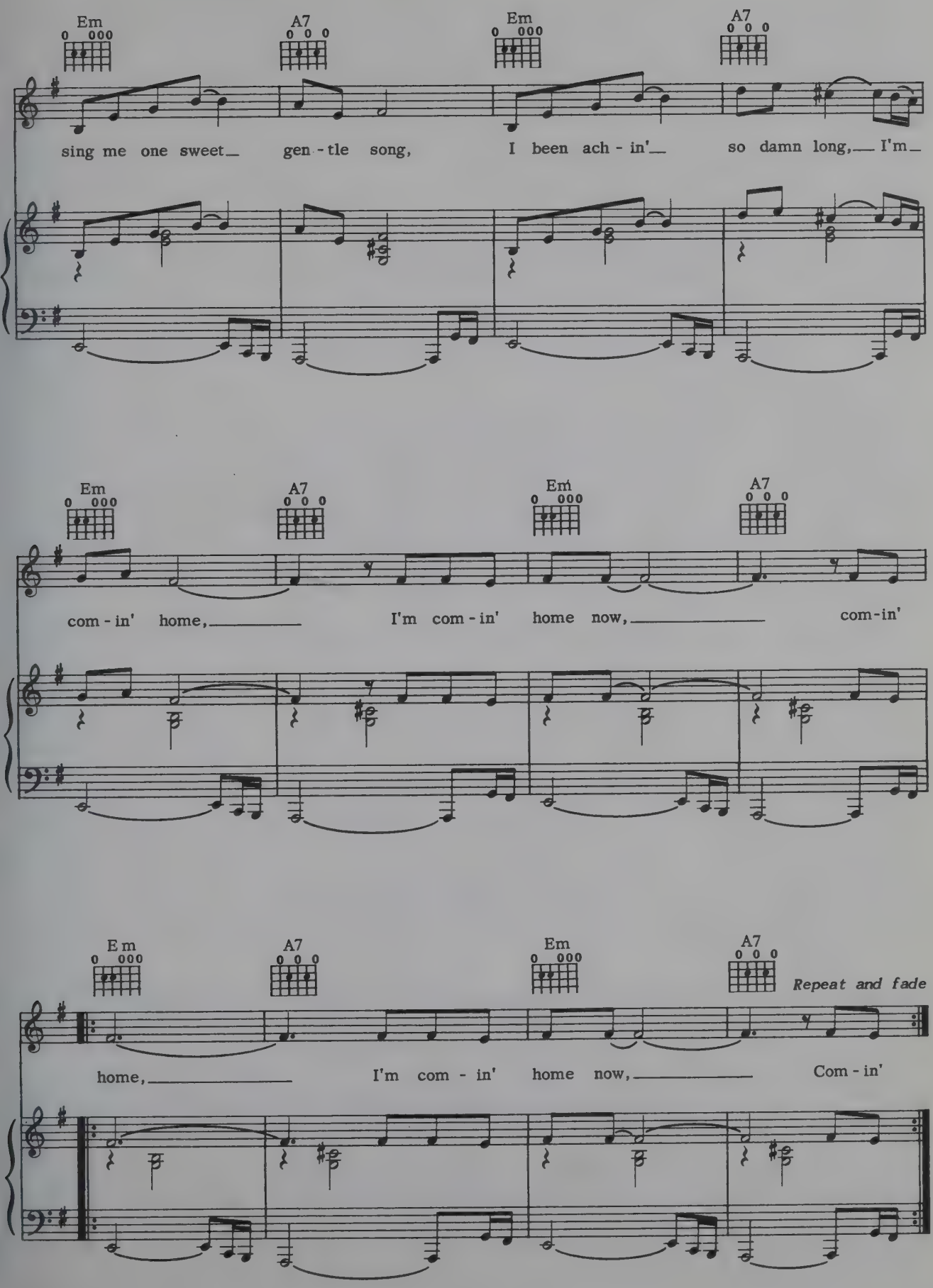

1.
Em
A7
to Coda
Em
A7
com - in' home.
com - in' home.
com - in' home.
2.
Em
A7
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
CODA
Em
A7
Em
A7
4. Sing me one gen - tle song,
mf


Em
A7
Em
A7
sing me one sweet gen - tle song, I been ach - in' so damn long, I'm
Em
A7
Em
A7
com - in' home, I'm com - in' home now, com-in'
Em
A7
Em
A7
Repeat and fade
home, I'm com - in' home now, Com - in'

Just In Time

Words by BETTY COMDEN & ADOLPH GREEN **Music by JULE STYNE**

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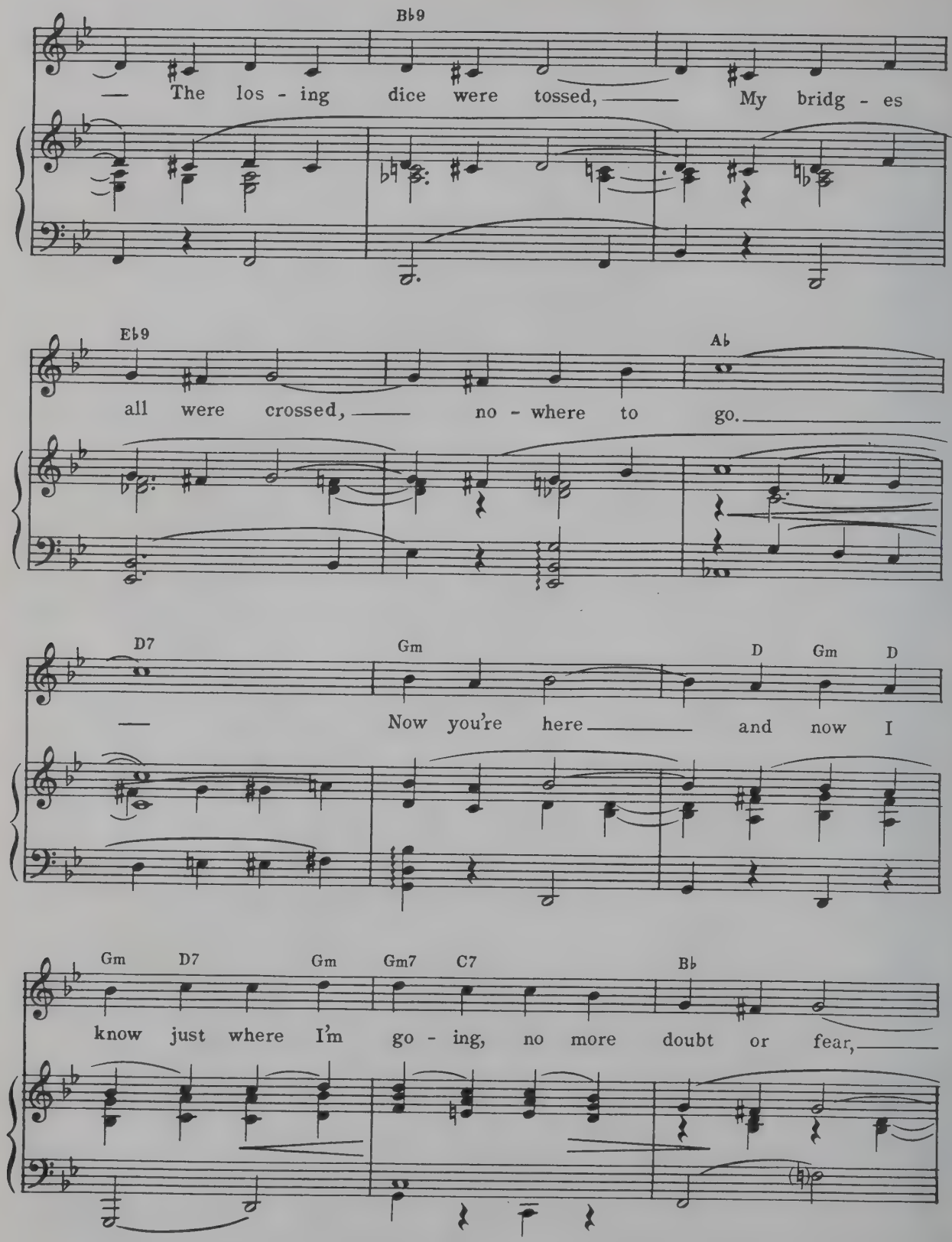
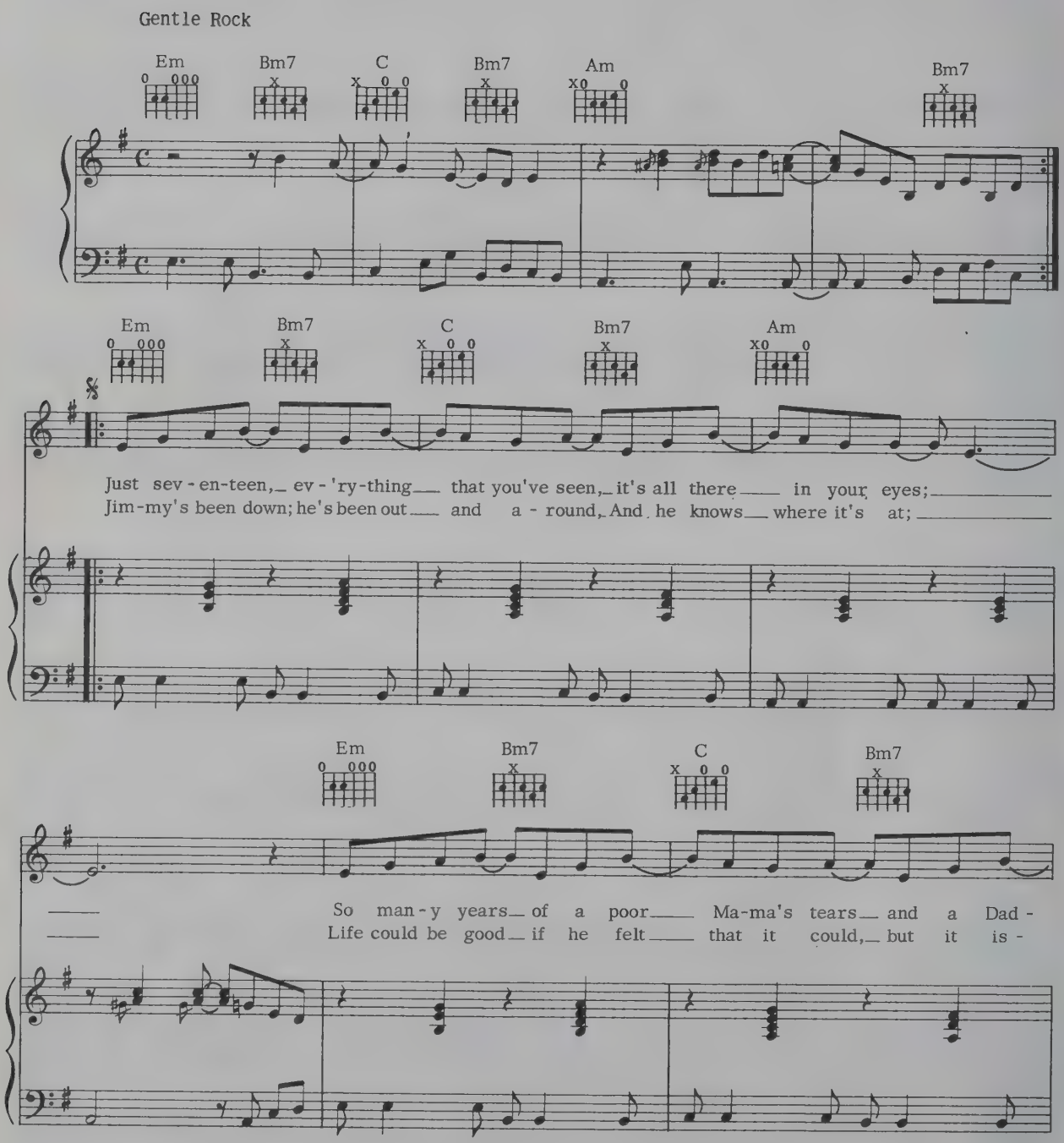
Dm G7+ C9 C7+(♭9) Cm7 F7(6)
I was some-thing dragged in by the cat. then
poco rall.
Refrain (with a lilt)
B♭ A B♭ A B♭ A Am7 D7
Just in time I found you just in time
p
Fm G7
Be-fore you came, my time was run-ning
C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C7 F7
low. I was lost,


B♭9
— The los - ing dice were tossed, — My bridg - es
E♭9
A♭
all were crossed, — no - where to go. —
D7
Gm
D
Gm
D
— Now you're here — and now I
Gm
D7
Gm
Gm7
C7
B♭
know just where I'm go - ing, no more doubt or fear, —

C7+(♭9)
G7
G7+
— I've found my way. — For love came
C9
F7
B♭
F+
just in time. — You found me just in time —
B♭
C7
Cm7
F7
— and changed my lone - ly life, that love - ly
1.
2.
B♭
C9
Cm7
F7
B♭
B♭dim
B♭
E♭dim
B♭6
day. —
day. —
mf

Jimmy Loves Mary-Ann

ELLIOT LURIE



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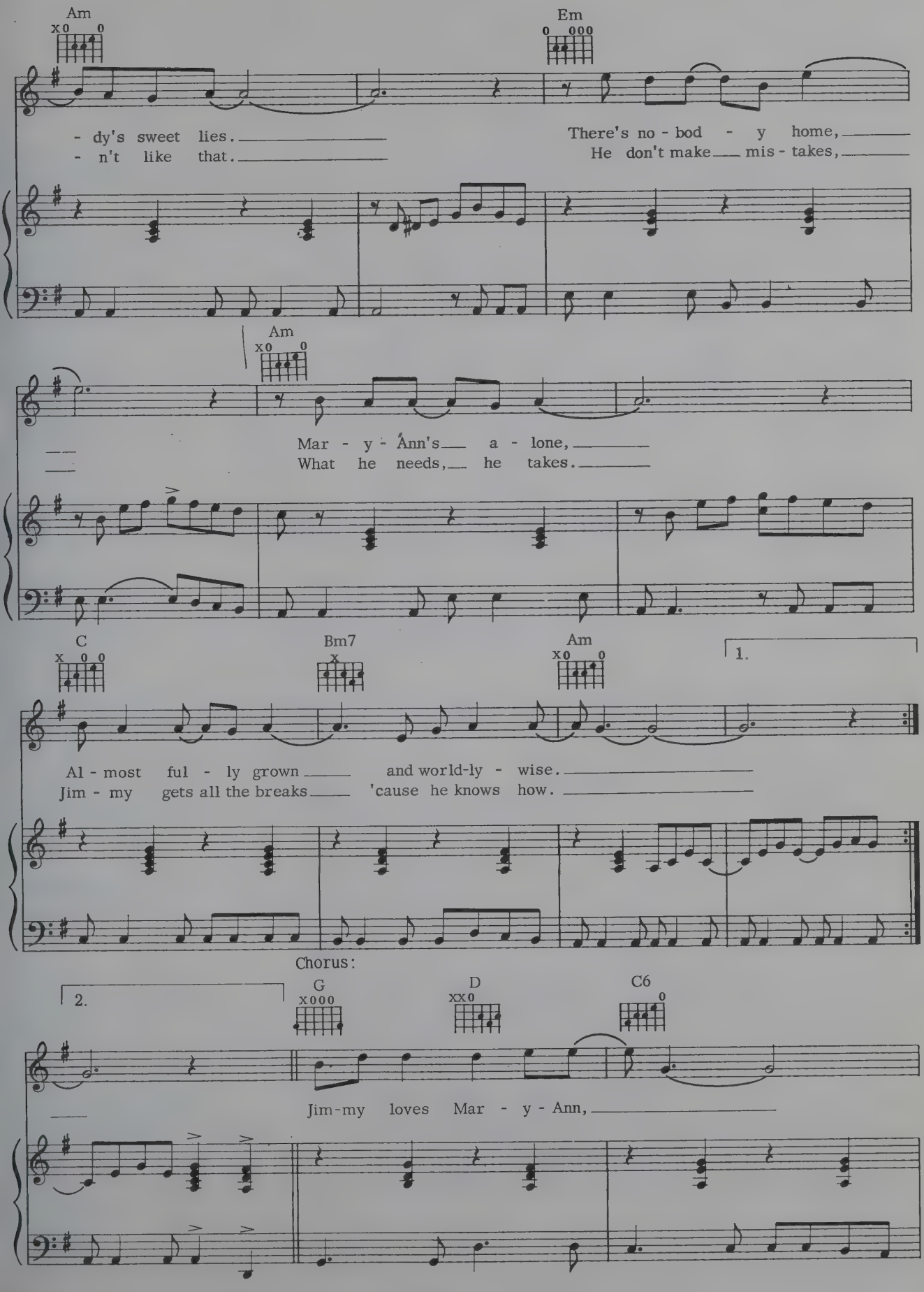
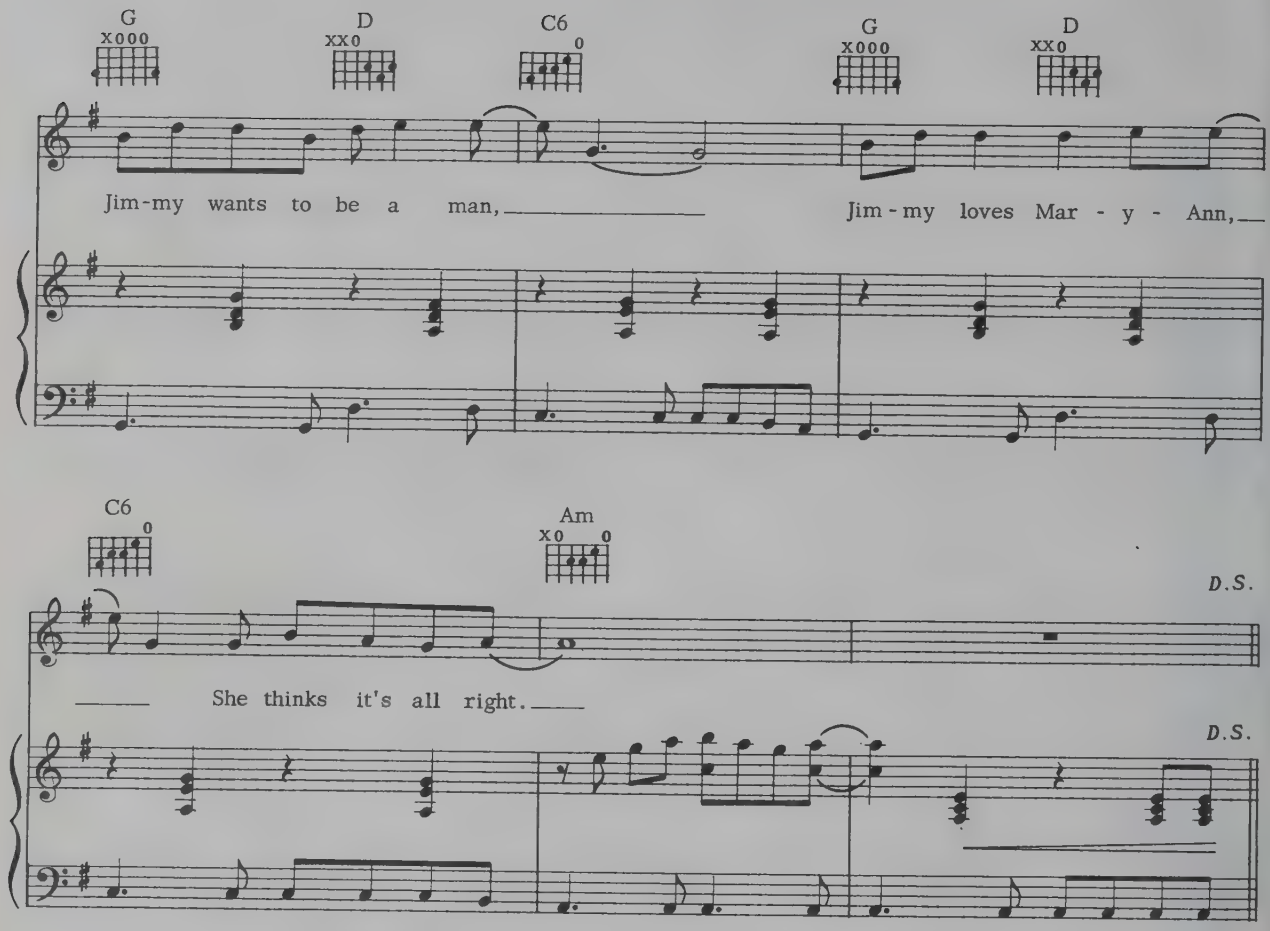

Am
Em
- dy's sweet lies.
- n't like that.
There's no - bod - y home,
He don't make mis - takes,
Am
Mar - y - Ann's a - lone,
What he needs, he takes.
C
Bm7
Am
1.
Al - most ful - ly grown and world-ly - wise.
Jim - my gets all the breaks 'cause he knows how.
Chorus:
2.
G
D
C6
Jim-my loves Mar - y - Ann,

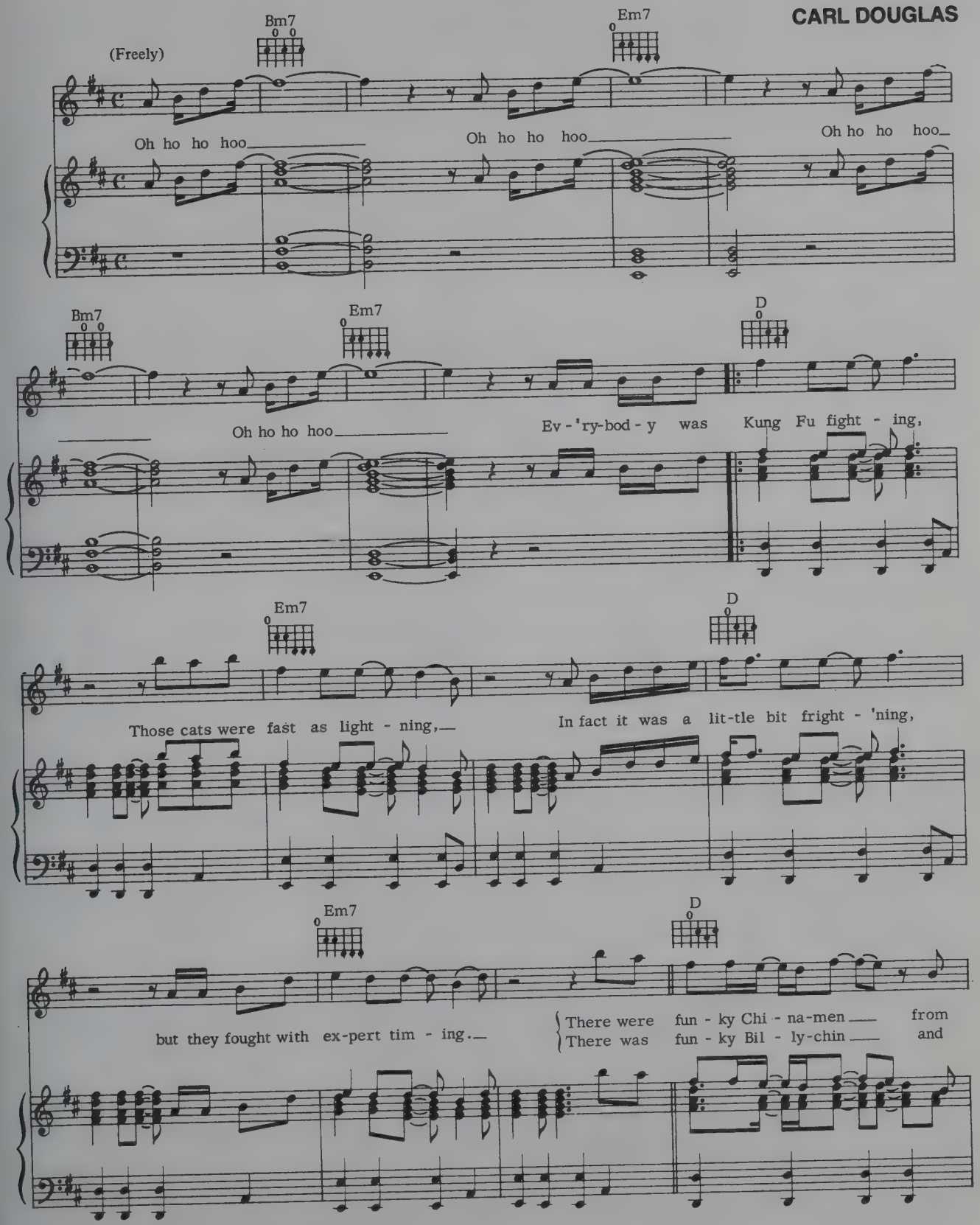


2. She's not alone when she picks up the phone
And she hears Jimmy say:
"My, but I'm beat, I'm so sick of the street,
Feel like runnin' away."
There's no life here at all,
The city seems so small,
There's sweeter music calling us away. (CHORUS)

3. This big-dollar town, it can drag you right down
If you go it alone.
Even the strong don't survive very long
When they're out on their own.
Jimmy knows it's true,
Mary-Ann knows it, too;
They can see each other through if they hold on. (CHORUS)

Kung Fu Fighting

CARL DOUGLAS


(Freely)
Bm7
Em7
Oh ho ho hoo
Oh ho ho hoo
Oh ho ho hoo
D
Ev - 'ry-bod - y was Kung Fu fight - ing,
Those cats were fast as light - ning,
In fact it was a lit-tle bit fright - 'ning,
but they fought with ex-pert tim - ing.
There were fun - ky Chi - na-men from
There was fun - ky Bil - ly-chin and

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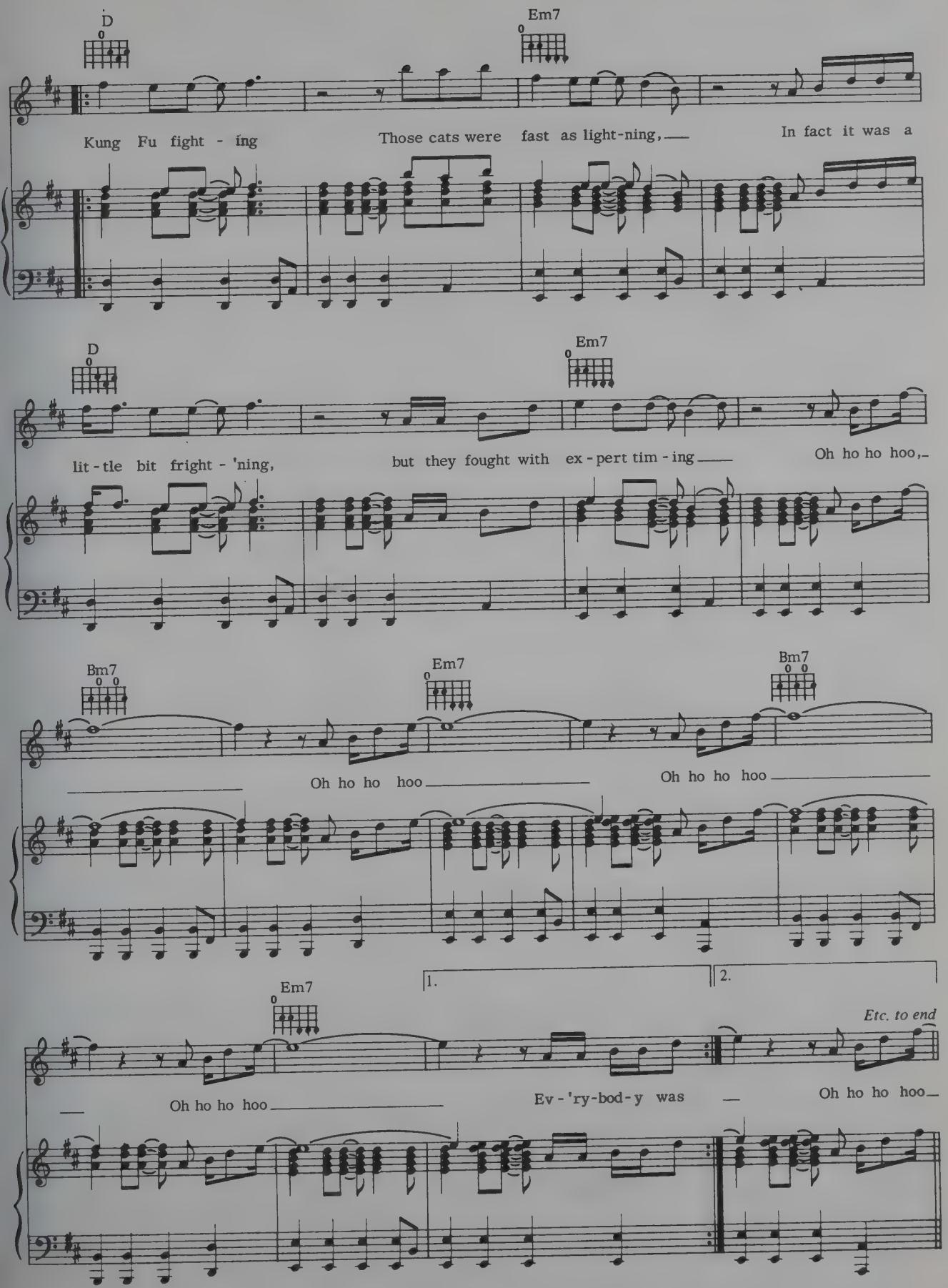
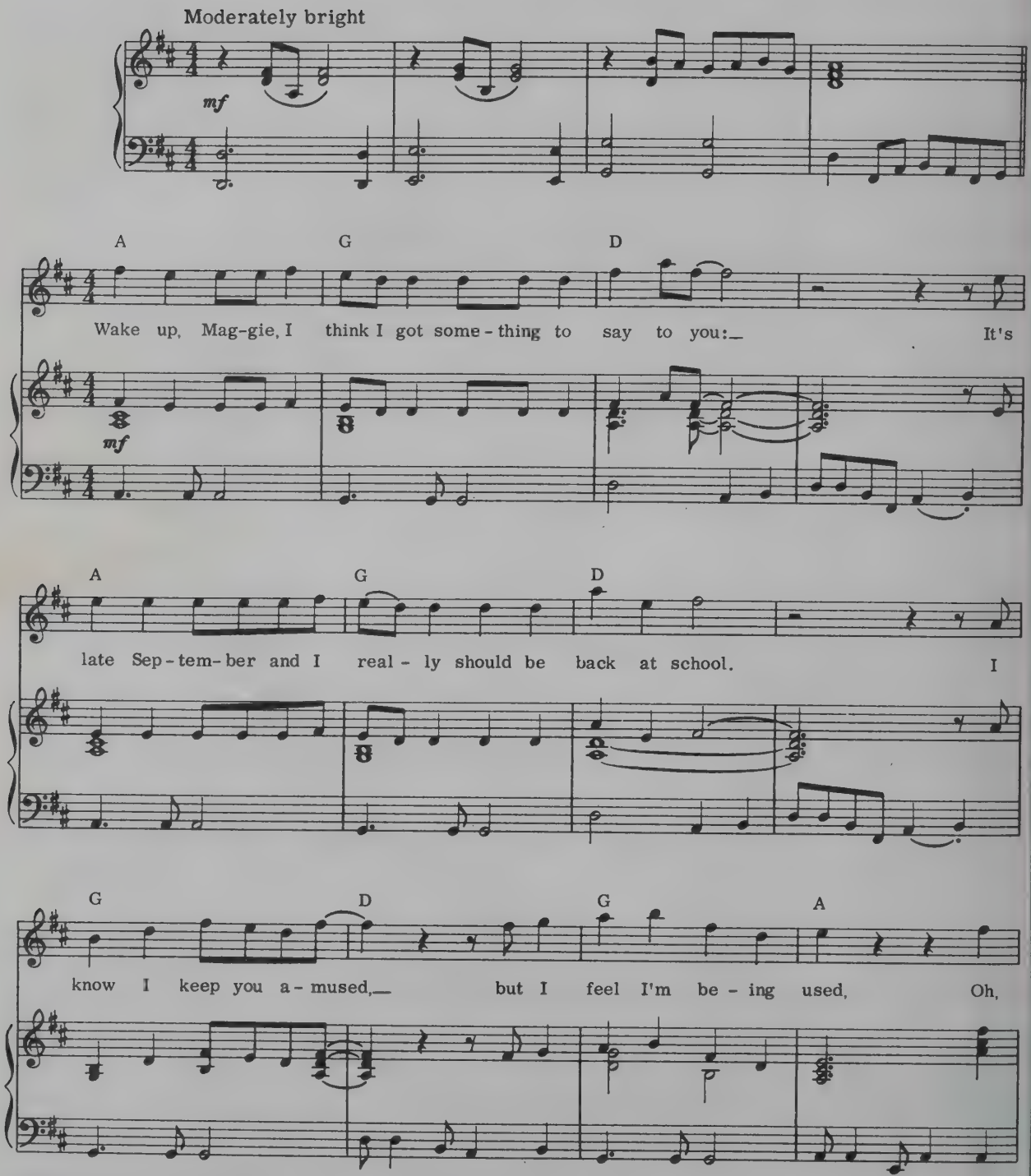
Em7
D
fun - ky Chi - na - town
lit - tle Sam - my Chung
They were chop - ping them up,
He said here comes the big boss
They were
Em7
D
chop - ping them down
Let's get it on
'tis an an - cient Chi - nese art
He took a bow and made a stand
And ev - 'ry-
Start - ed
Em7
D
bod - y knew their part
sway - ing with the hand
From a feint-ing to a slip
A sud - den motion made me skip
and a kick -
now we're in -
1. A7
2. A7
- ing from the hip
ev - 'ry-bod - y was
- to a brand new trip
ev-'ry - bod - y was


D
Em7
Kung Fu fight - ing
Those cats were fast as light-ning,
In fact it was a
D
Em7
lit - tle bit fright - 'ning,
but they fought with ex - pert tim - ing
Oh ho ho hoo,
Bm7
Em7
Bm7
Oh ho ho hoo
Oh ho ho hoo
1.
2.
Em7
Etc. to end
Oh ho ho hoo
Ev - 'ry-bod - y was
Oh ho ho hoo

Maggie May

Words and Music by ROD STEWART & MARTIN QUITTENTON



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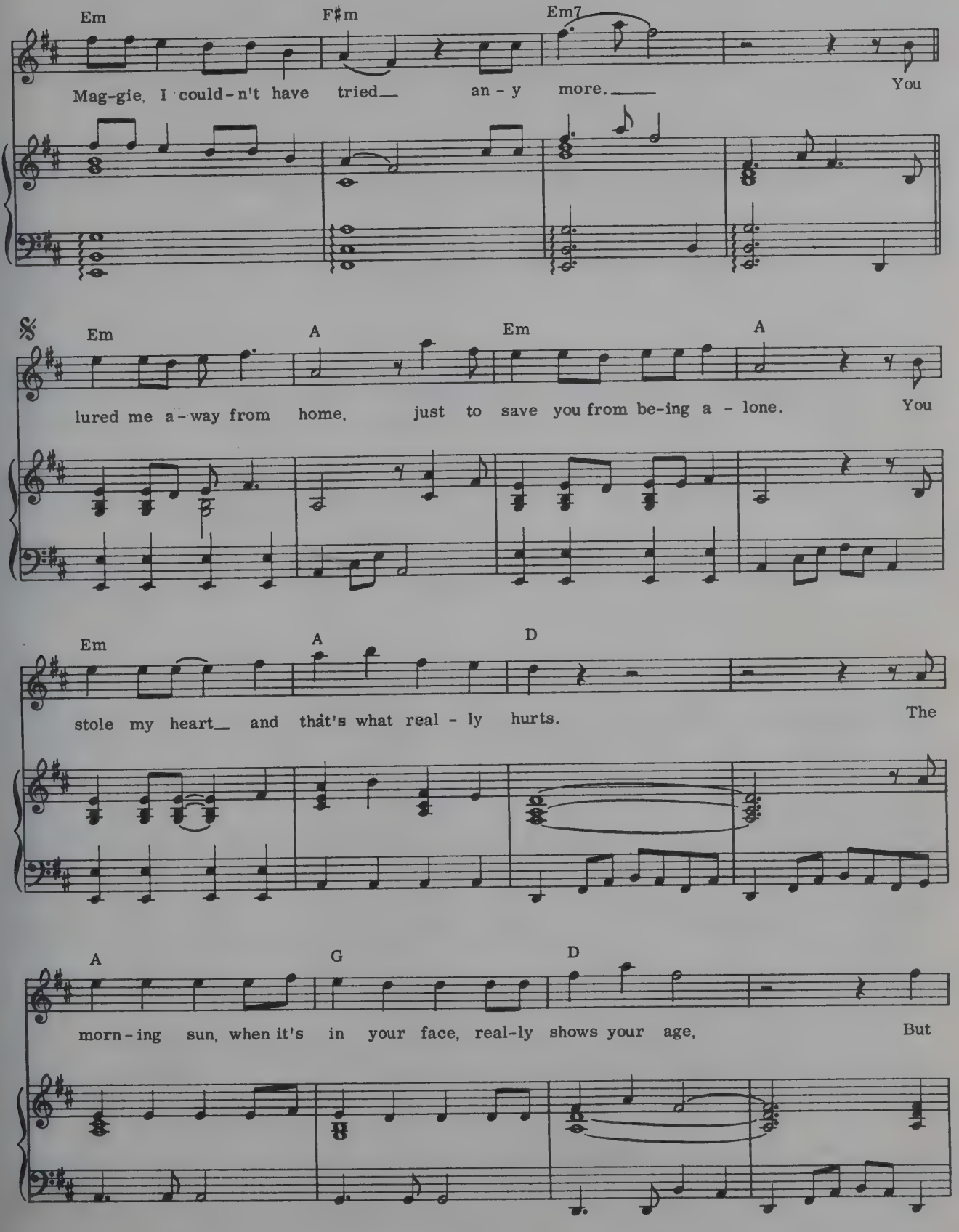
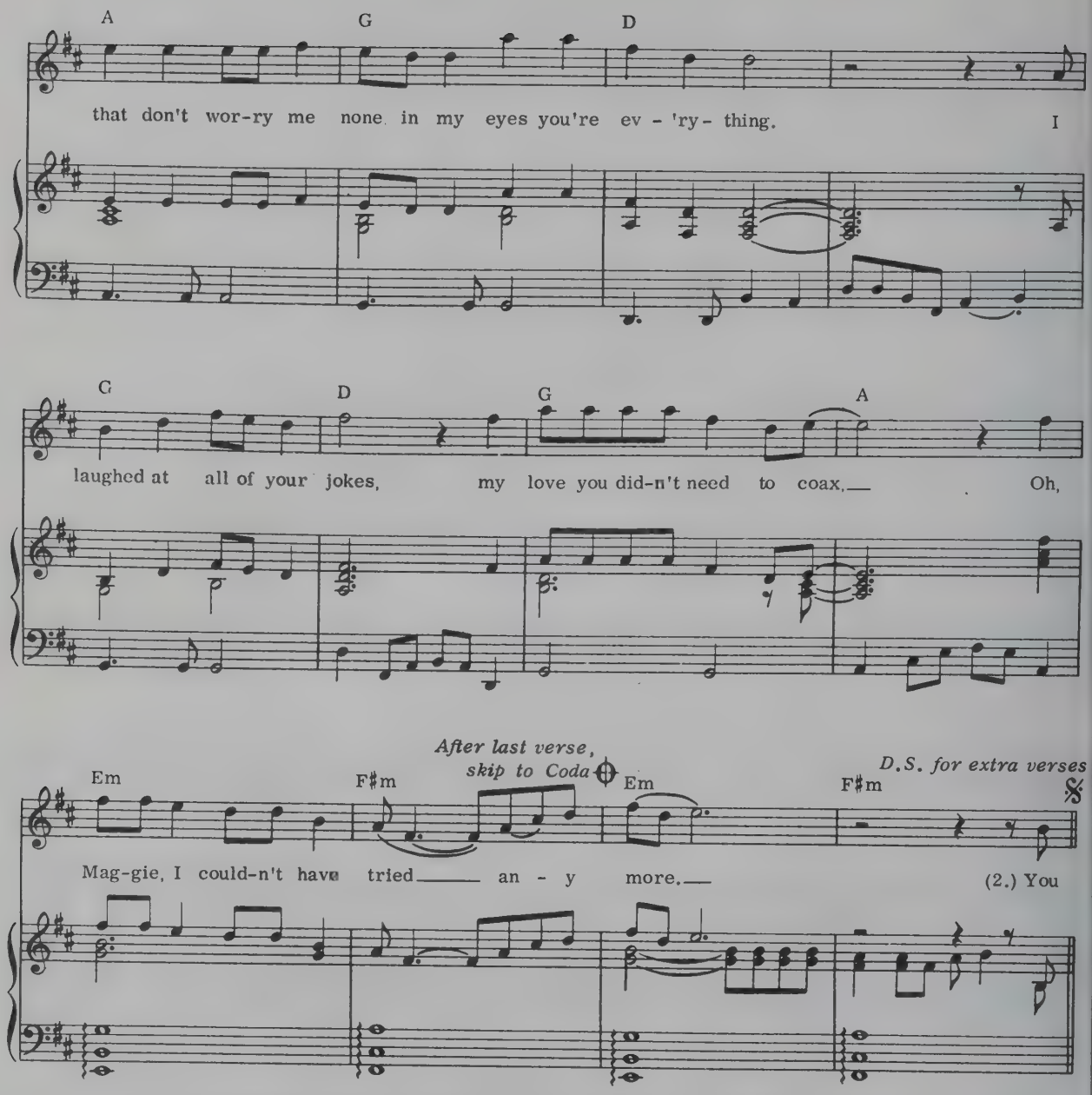
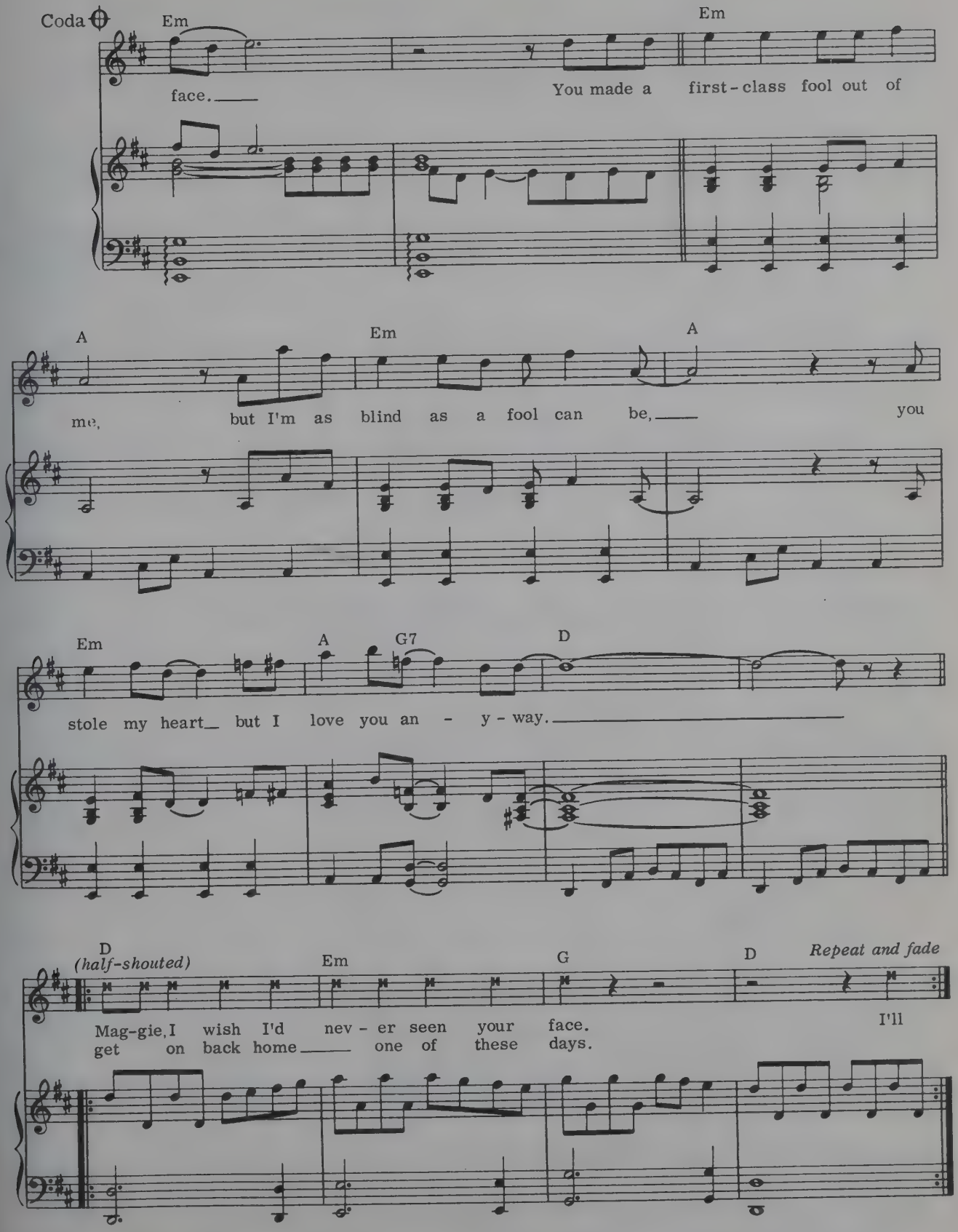

Em
F♯m
Em7
Mag-gie, I could-n't have tried an-y more.
You
Em
A
Em
A
lured me a-way from home, just to save you from be-ing a-lone.
You
Em
A
D
stole my heart and that's what real-ly hurts.
The
A
G
D
morn-ing sun, when it's in your face, real-ly shows your age,
But



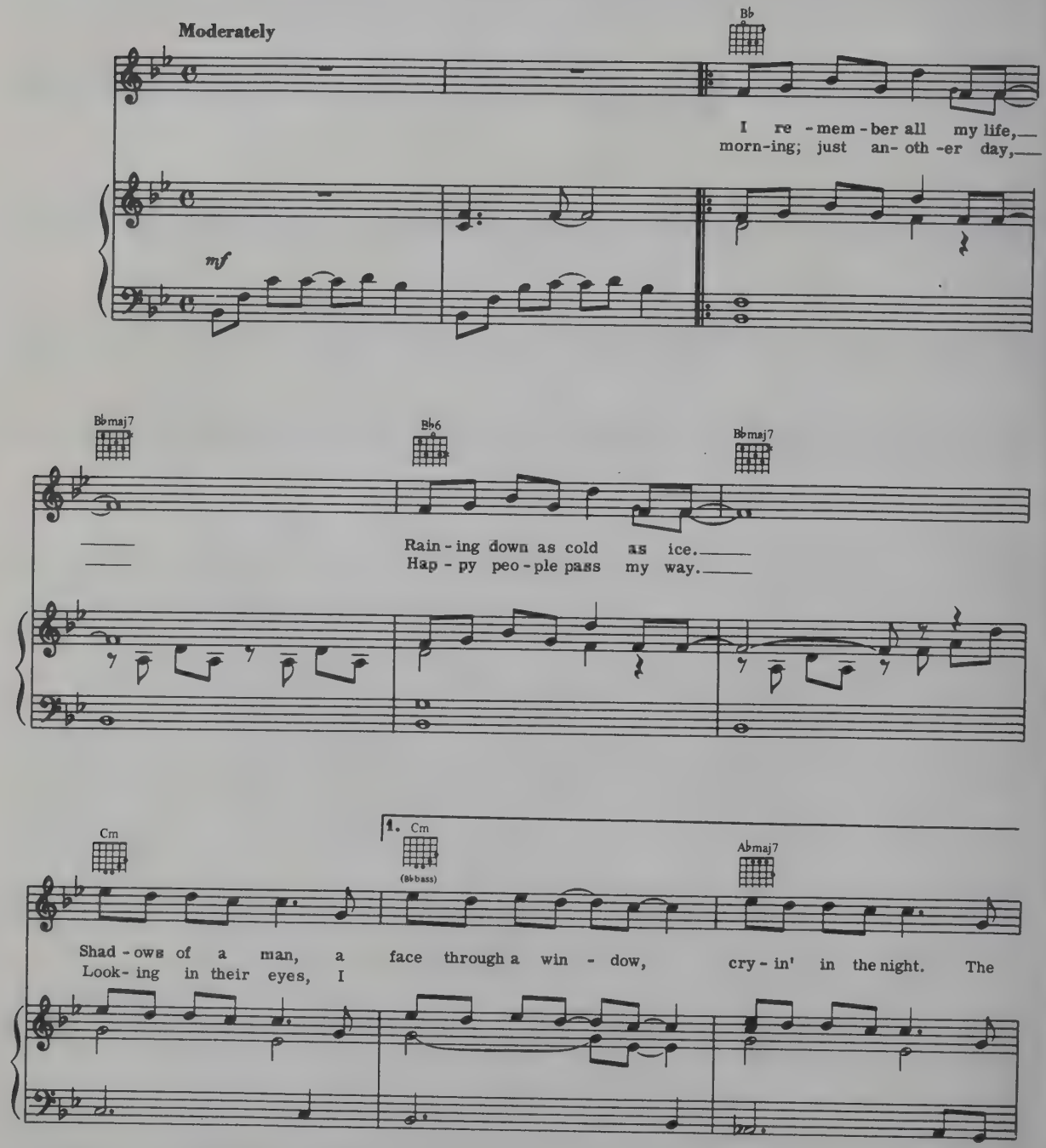
2. You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone.
You stole my soul, that's a pain I can do without.
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand,
But you turned into a lover, and, Mother, what a lover! You wore me out.
All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.

3. You lured me away from home, 'cause you didn't want to be alone.
You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried.
I suppose I could collect my books and get back to school,
Or steal my Daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool,
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helpin' hand.
Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your (face). [*To Coda*]


Coda
Em
face.
Em
You made a first-class fool out of
A
me,
Em
but I'm as blind as a fool can be,
A
you
Em
stole my heart but I love you an - y - way.
A
G7
D
D
(half-shouted)
Mag-gie, I wish I'd nev - er seen your face.
get on back home one of these days.
Em
G
D
I'll
Repeat and fade

Mandy

Words and Music by SCOTT ENGLISH & RICHARD KERR


Moderately
B♭
I re - mem - ber all my life,
morn-ing; just an- oth -er day,
mf
B♭maj7
B♭6
B♭maj7
Rain - ing down as cold as ice.
Hap - py peo - ple pass my way.
Cm
1. Cm
(B♭bass)
A♭maj7
Shad - ows of a man, a face through a win - dow, cry - in' in the night. The
Look- ing in their eyes, I

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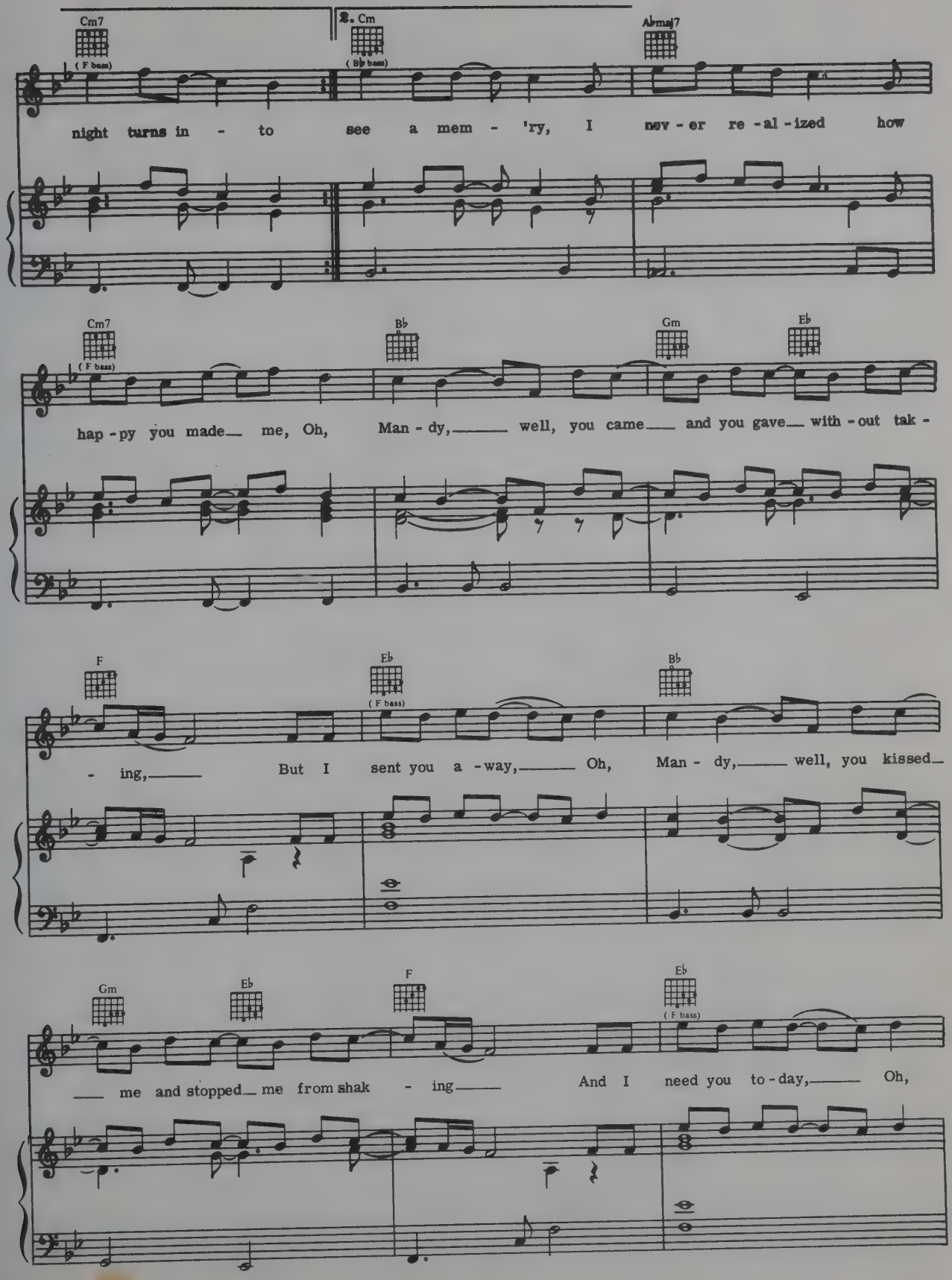
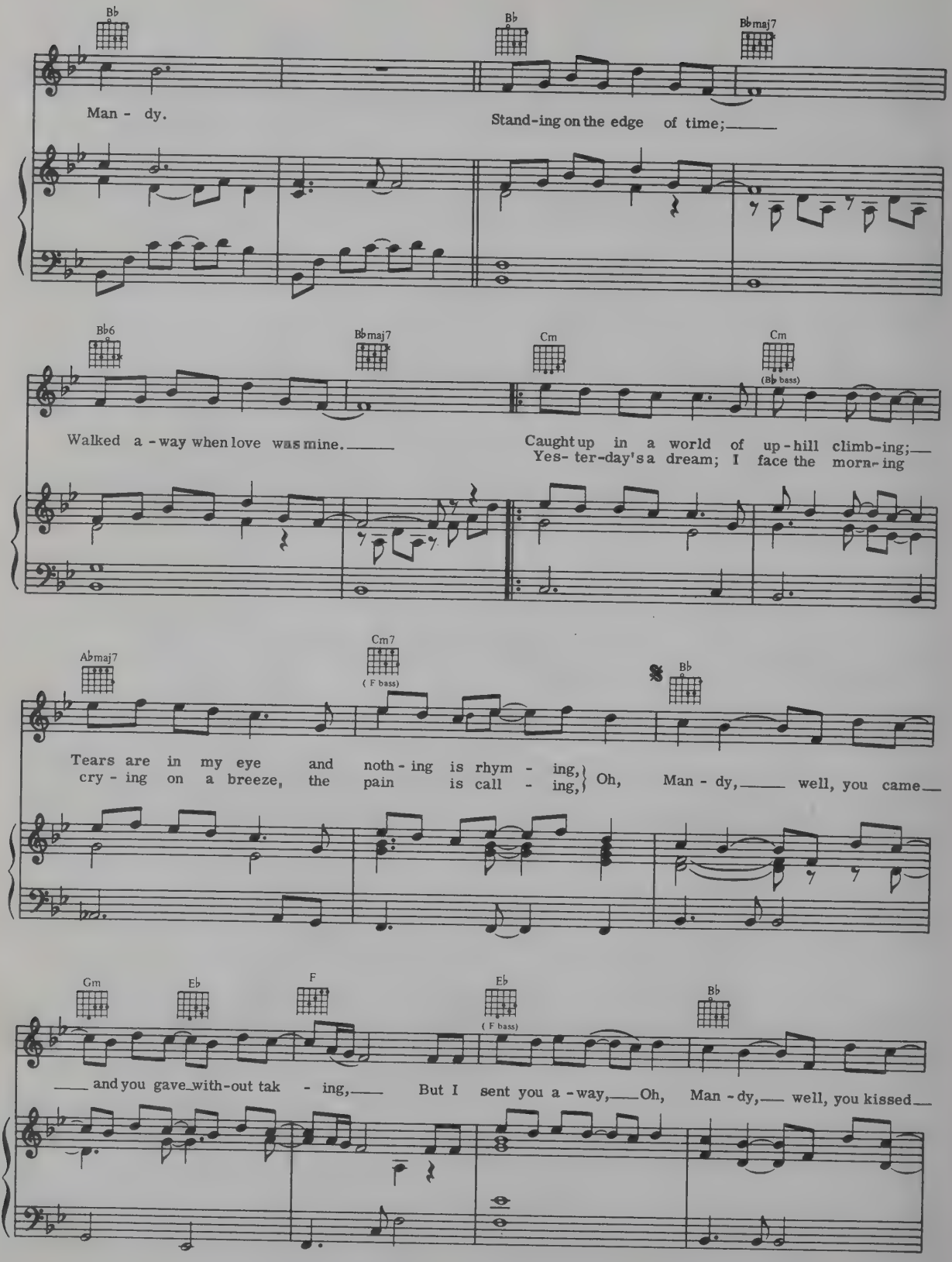
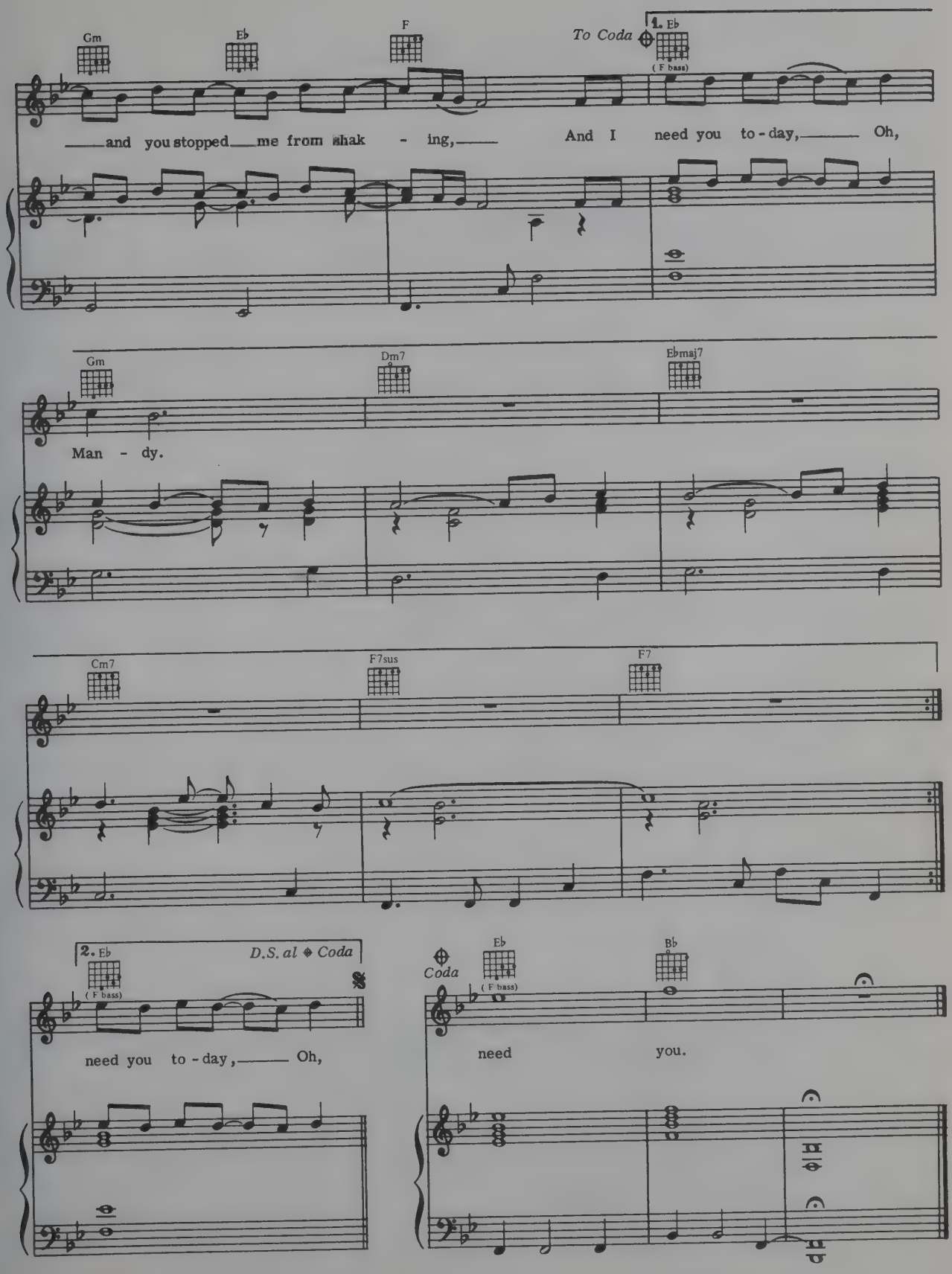

Cm7
(F bass)
2. Cm
(B♭ bass)
A♭maj7
night turns in - to see a mem - 'ry, I nev - er re - al - ized how
Cm7
(F bass)
B♭
Gm
E♭
hap - py you made me, Oh, Man - dy, well, you came and you gave with - out tak -
F
E♭
(F bass)
B♭
- ing, But I sent you a - way, Oh, Man - dy, well, you kissed
Gm
E♭
F
E♭
(F bass)
me and stopped me from shak - ing And I need you to - day, Oh,


B♭
B♭
B♭maj7
Man - dy.
Stand-ing on the edge of time;
B♭6
B♭maj7
Cm
Cm
(B♭ bass)
Walked a - way when love was mine.
Caught up in a world of up - hill climb-ing;
Yes- ter-day's a dream; I face the morn-ing
A♭maj7
Cm7
(F bass)
B♭
Tears are in my eye and noth - ing is rhym - ing,
cry - ing on a breeze, the pain is call - ing,
Oh, Man - dy, well, you came
Gm
E♭
F
E♭
(F bass)
B♭
and you gave with-out tak - ing,
But I sent you a - way, Oh, Man - dy, well, you kissed


Gm
Eb
F
To Coda
1. Eb
(F bass)
and you stopped me from shak - ing,
And I need you to - day, Oh,
Gm
Dm7
Ebmaj7
Man - dy.
Cm7
F7sus
F7
2. Eb
(F bass)
D.S. al Coda
need you to - day, Oh,
Coda
Eb
(F bass)
Bb
need you.

Mandy

By Scott English and Richard Kerr

I remember all my life,
Raining down as cold as ice.
Shadows of a man, a face through a window,
Cryin' in the night.
The night turns into morning;
Just another day, happy people pass my way.
Looking in their eyes, I see a mem'ry,
I never realized how happy you made me,
Oh, Mandy, well, you came and you gave
Without taking, but I sent you away,
Oh, Mandy, well, you kissed me
And stopped me from shaking
And I need you today, oh, Mandy.
Standing on the edge of time;
Walked away when love was mine.
Caught up in a world of uphill climbing;
Tears are in my eye and nothing is rhyming,
Oh, Mandy, well, you came and you gave
Without taking, but I sent you away,
Oh, Mandy, well, you kissed
And you stopped me from shaking,
And I need you today, oh, Mandy.
Yesterday's a dream; I face the morning
Crying on a breeze, the pain is calling,
Oh, Mandy, well, you came and you gave
Without taking, but I sent you away,
Oh, Mandy, well, you kissed
And you stopped me from shaking,
And I need you today,
Oh, Mandy, well, you came and you gave
Without taking, but I sent you away,
Oh, Mandy, well, you kissed
And you stopped me from shaking,
And I need you.

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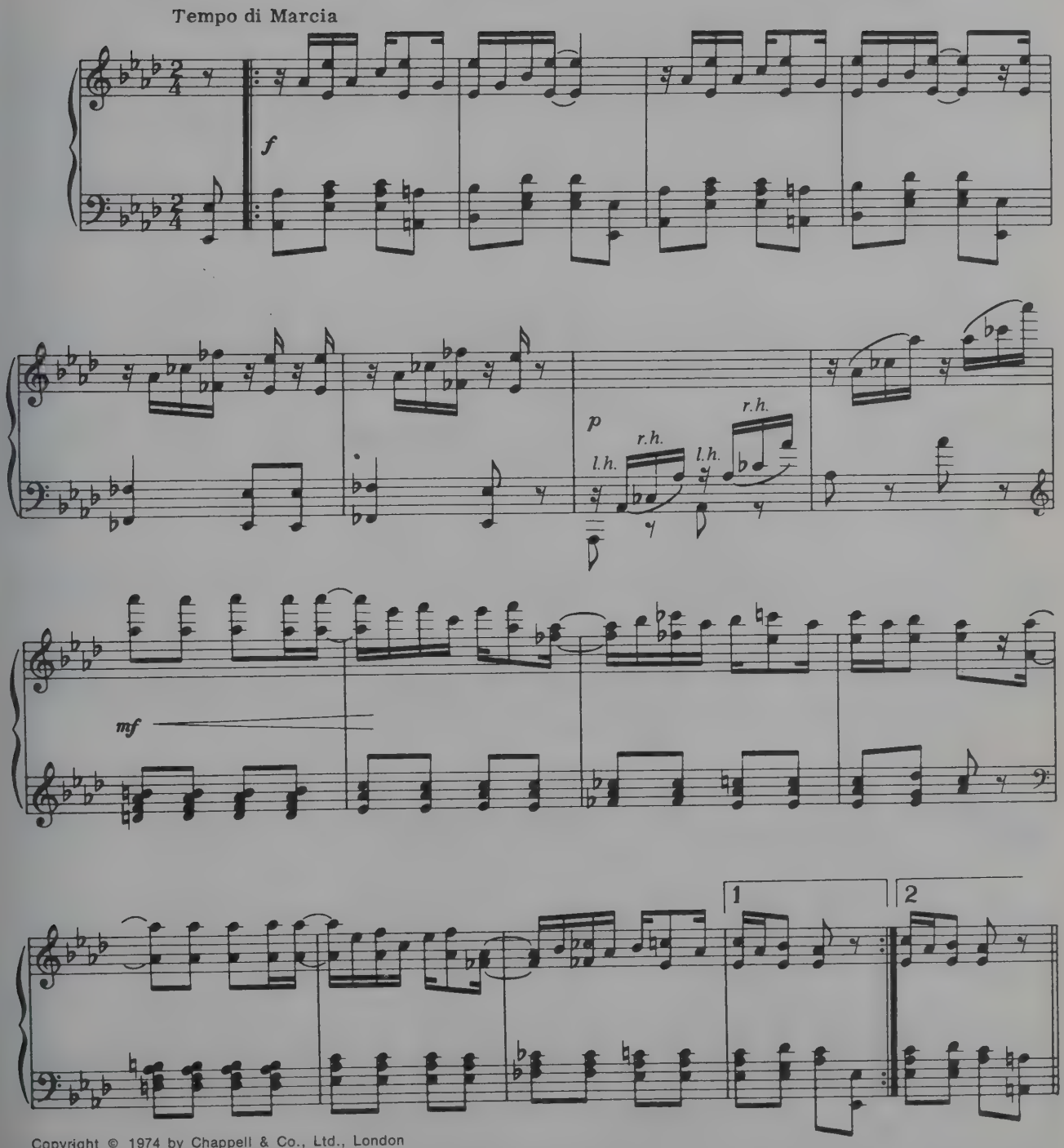
Maple Leaf Rag

SCOTT JOPLIN



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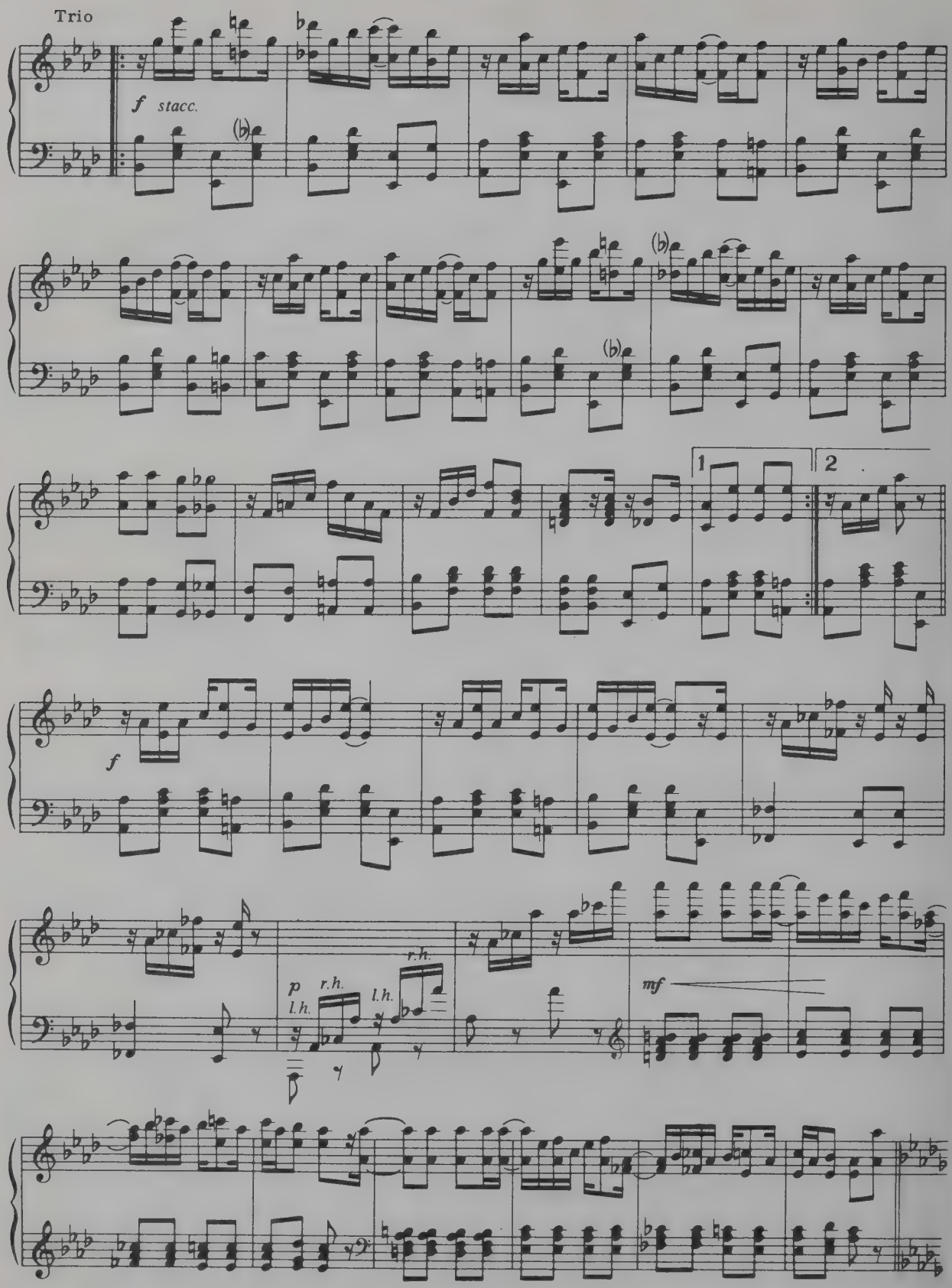
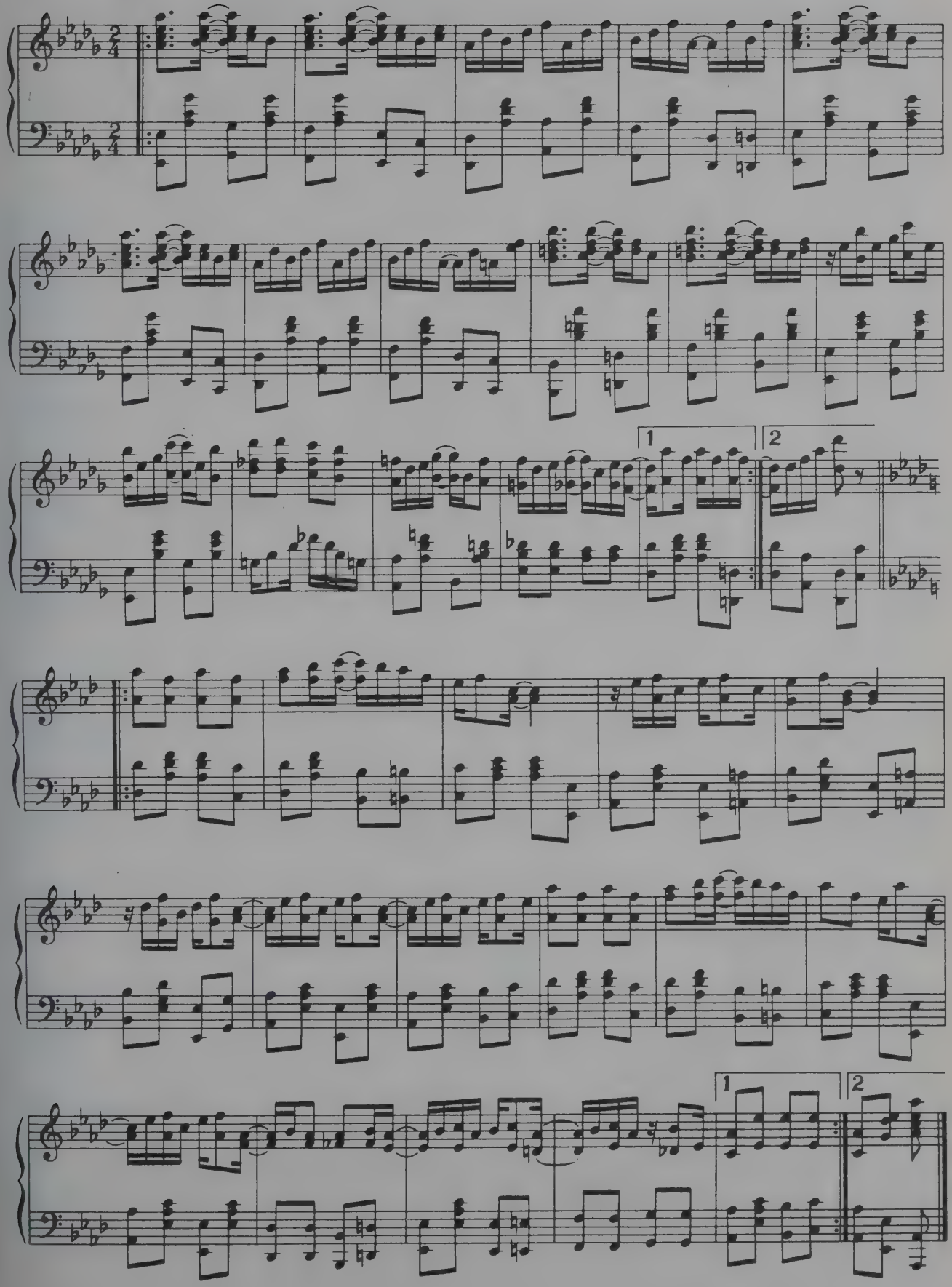
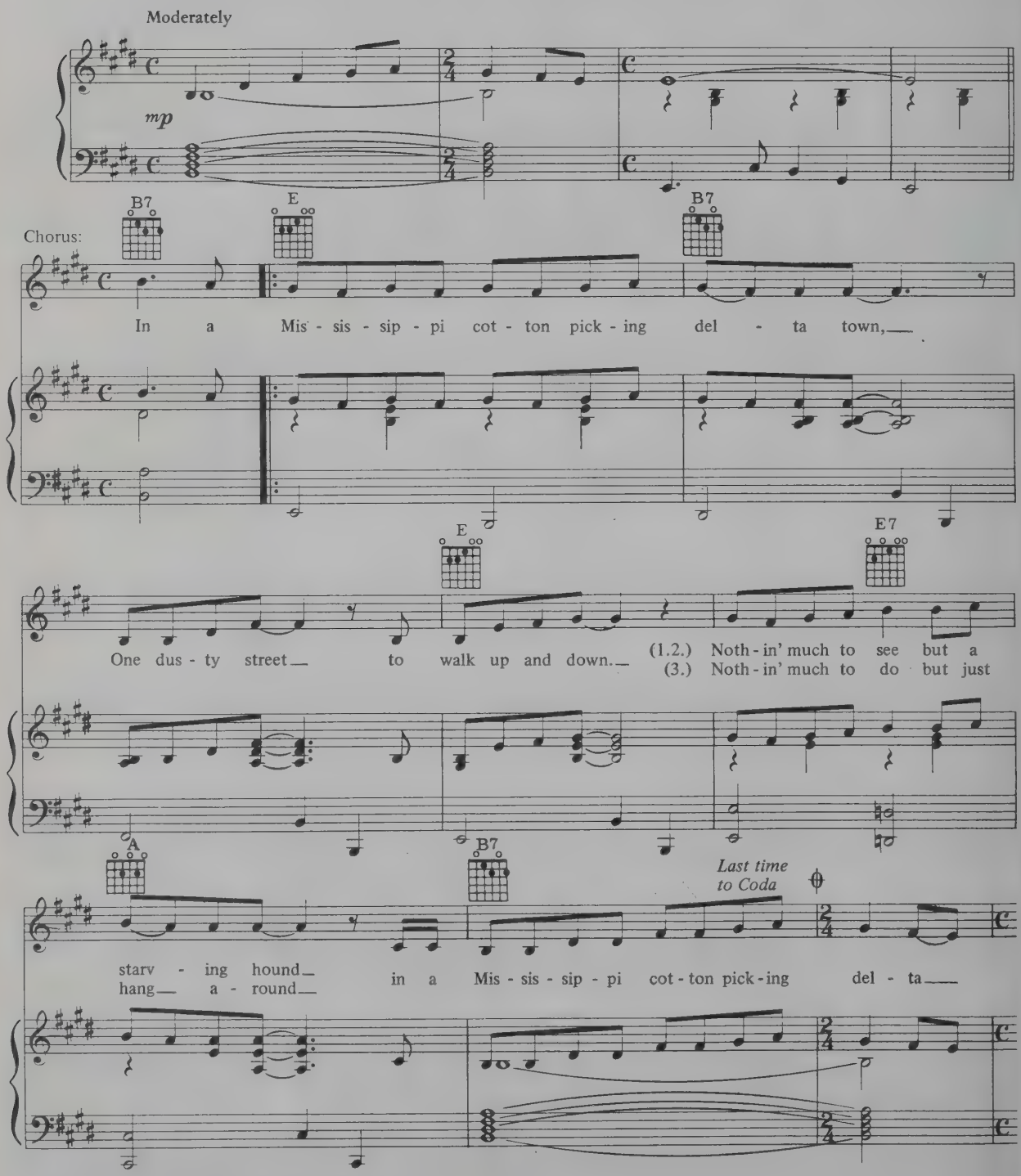

Trio
f stacc.
1
2
f
p
l.h.
r.h.
l.h.
r.h.
mf

Trio



Mississippi Cotton Picking Delta Town

Words and Music by HAROLD DORMAN & WILEY GANN


Moderately
mp
Chorus:
B7
E
B7
In a Mis - sis - sip - pi cot - ton pick - ing del - ta town,
E
E7
One dus - ty street to walk up and down.
(1.2.) Noth - in' much to see but a
(3.) Noth - in' much to do but just
A
B7
Last time to Coda
starv - ing hound
hang a - round
in a Mis - sis - sip - pi cot - ton pick - ing del - ta

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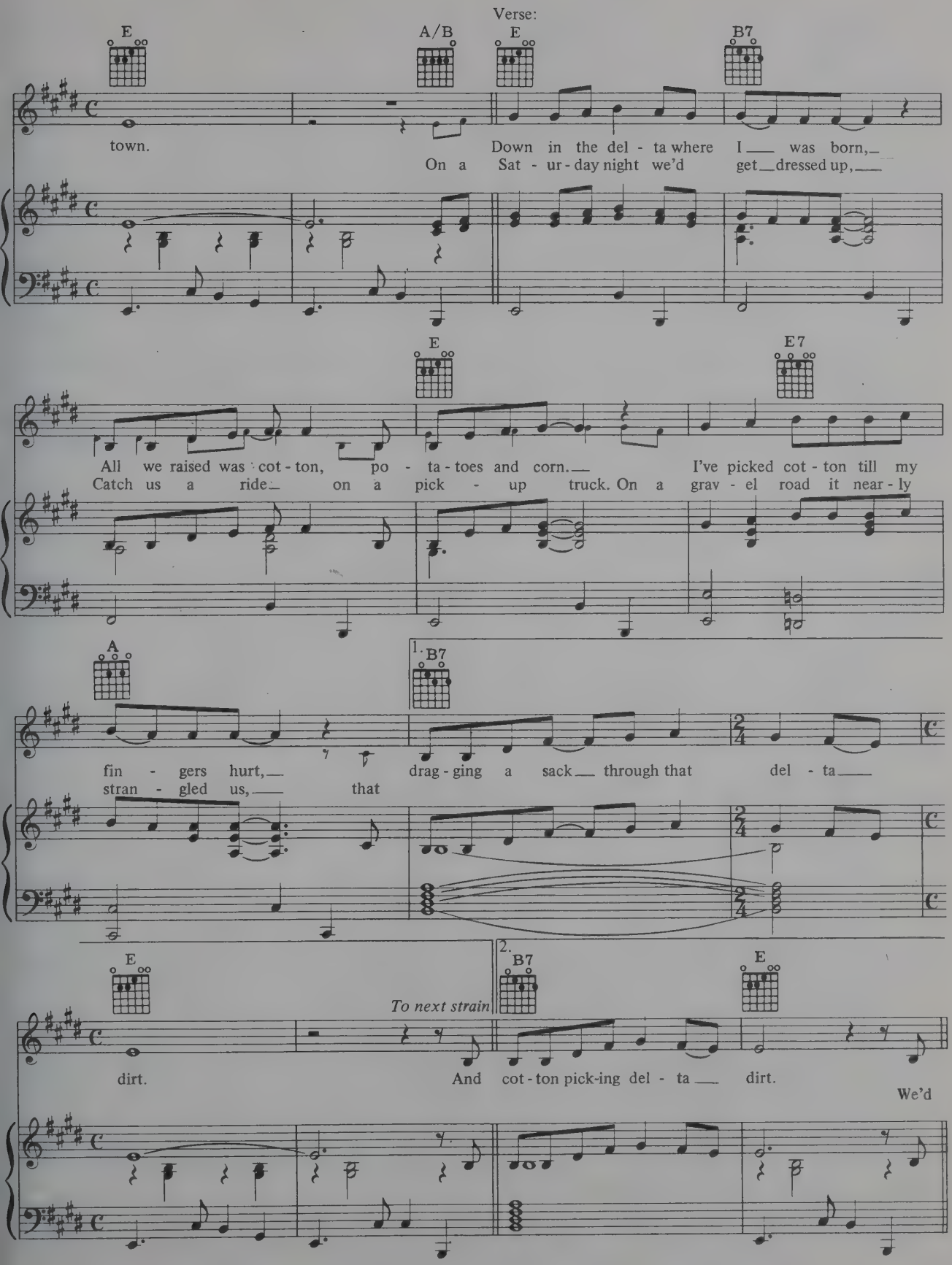
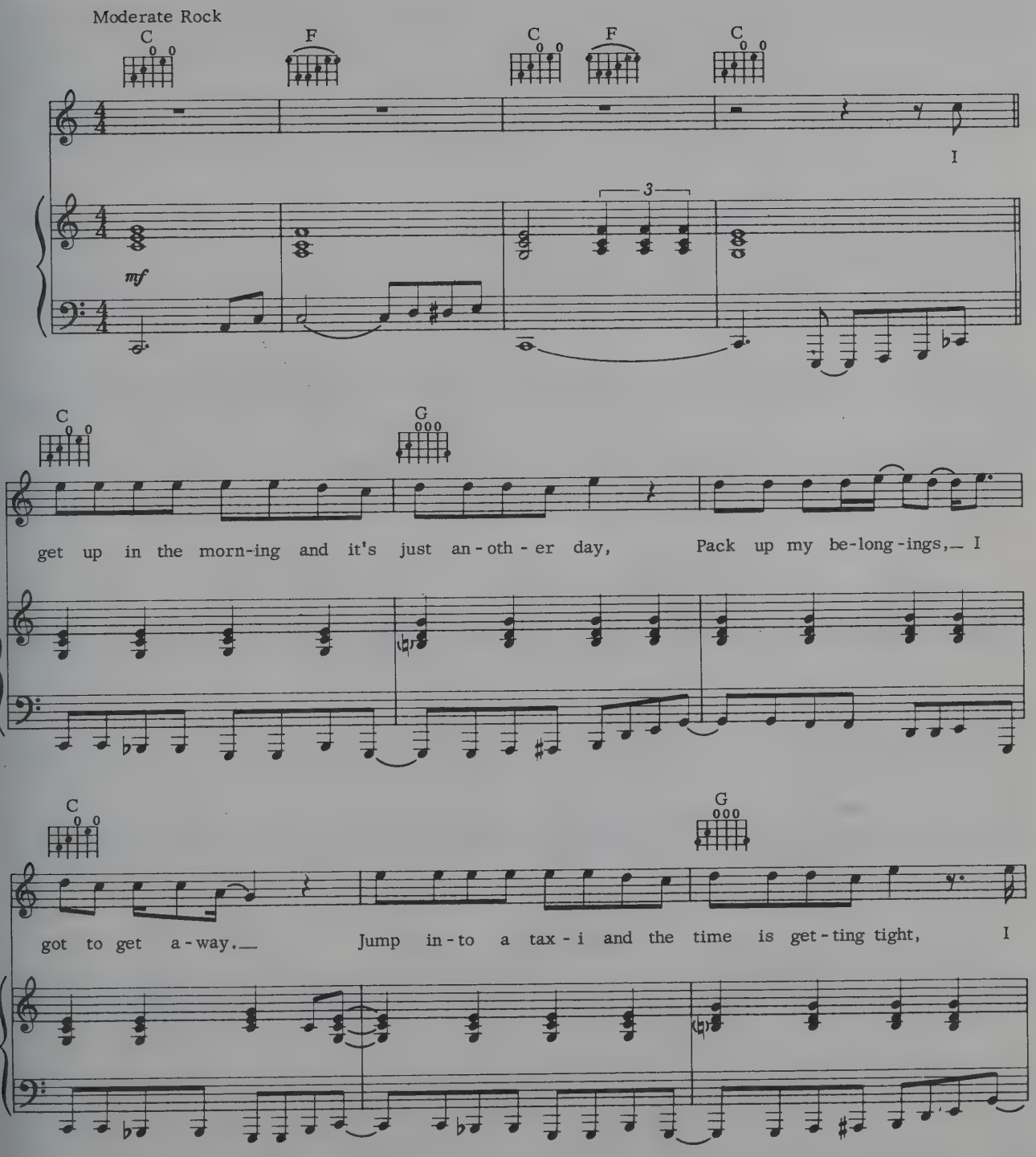

Verse:
E
A/B
E
B7
town.
Down in the del - ta where I was born,
On a Sat - ur - day night we'd get dressed up,
E
E7
All we raised was cot - ton, po - ta - toes and corn.
I've picked cot - ton till my
Catch us a ride on a pick - up truck. On a grav - el road it near - ly
A
1. B7
fin - gers hurt,
drag - ging a sack through that del - ta
stran - gled us,
that
E
2. B7
E
To next strain
dirt.
And cot - ton pick-ing del - ta dirt.
We'd

E
B7
I've worked hard the whole week long, pick-ing my fin - gers to the
sit a-cross the street on the de - pot porch, look-ing at the folks look-ing
E
E7
blood and bone. There ain't a lot of mon - ey in a
back at us. Munch-ing on a dust cov - ered
A
B7
E
B7
cot - ton bale, at least when you try to sell. In a
ice cream cone, won - d'ring how'd we'd get back home. From a
3
3
Coda
(B7)
E
del - ta town.
8ba

Movin' On

M. RALPHS



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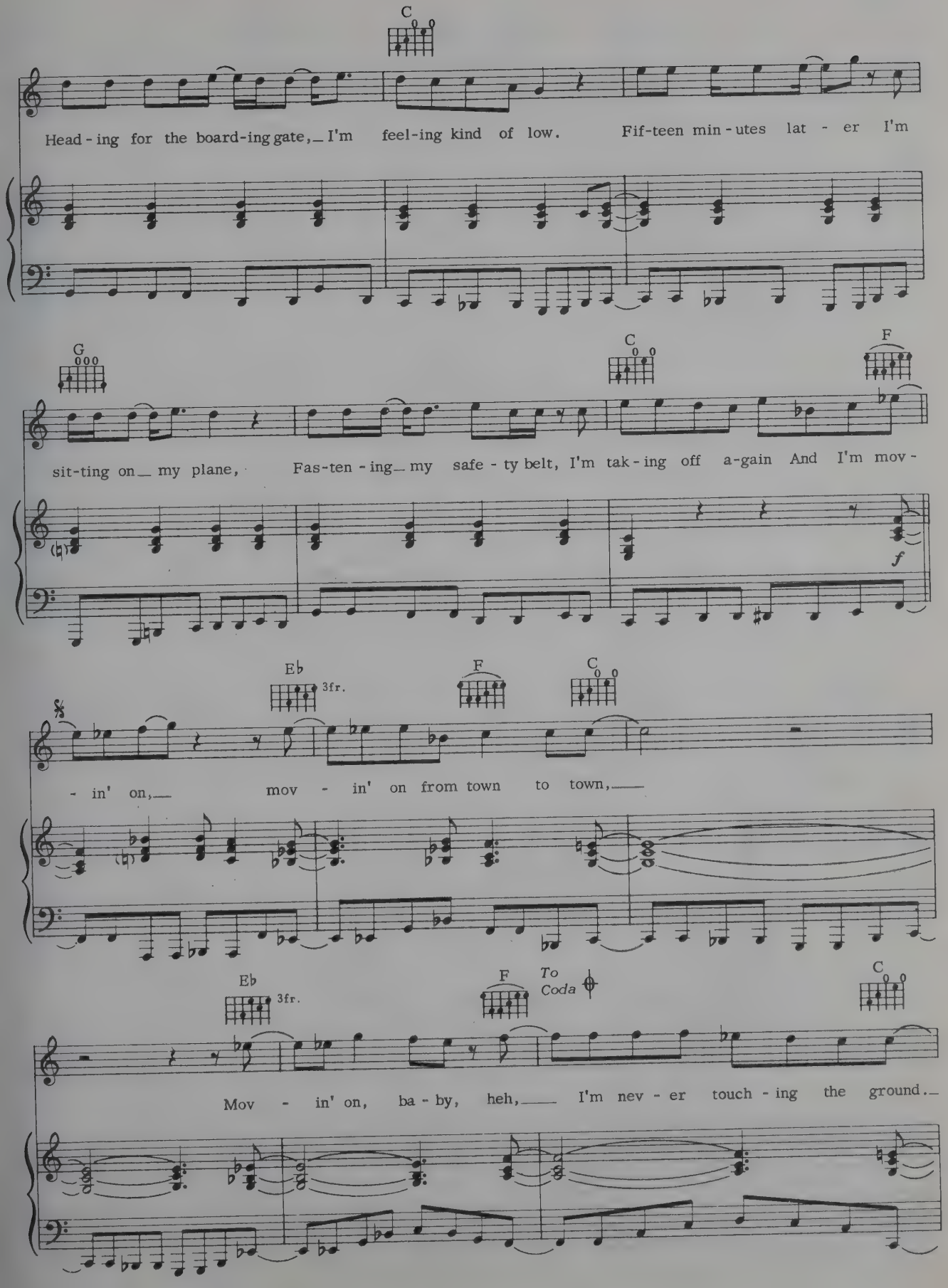
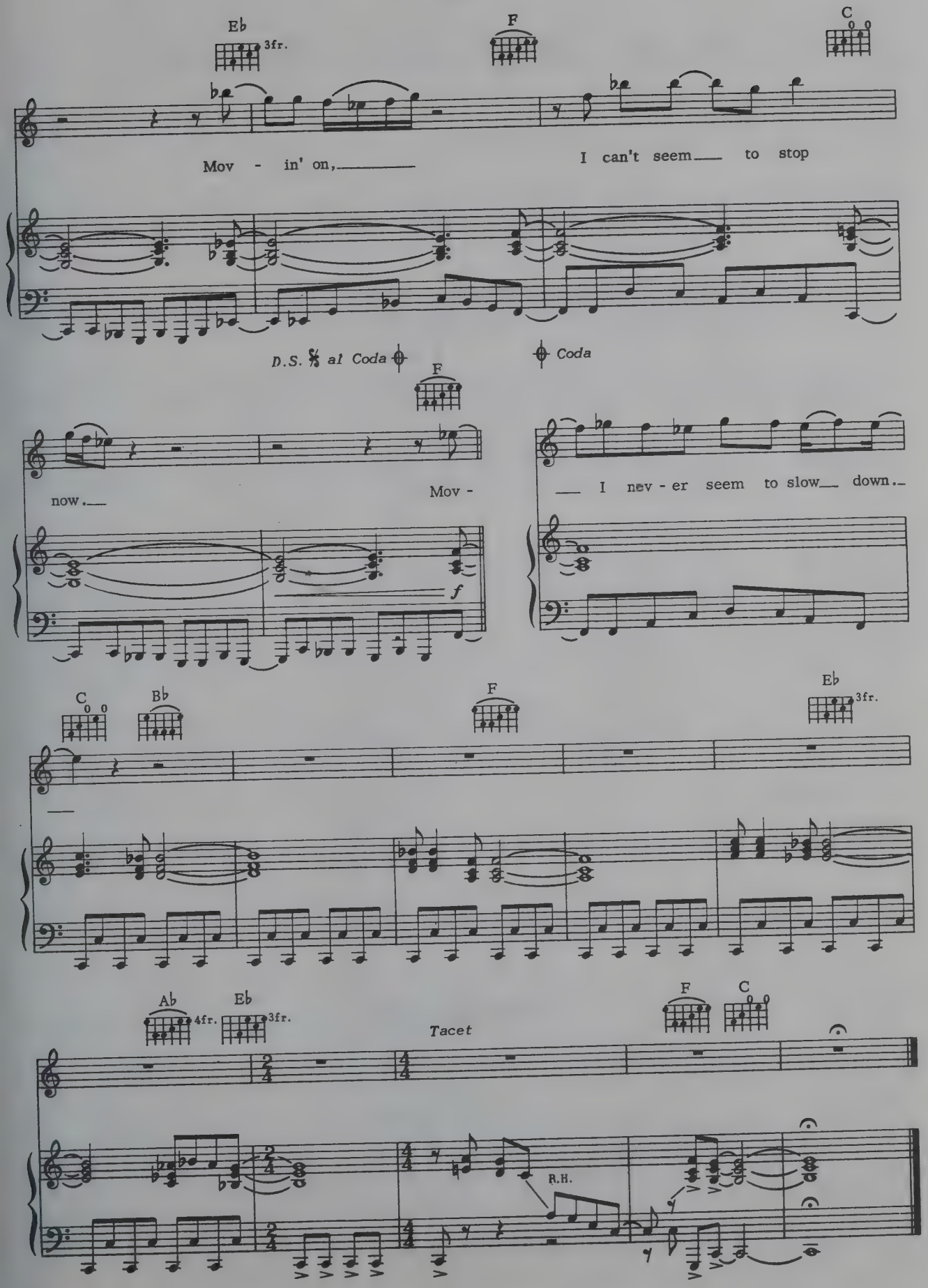
C
F
Eb
3fr
got to keep a-mov - ing I got a show to-night And I'm mov - in' on, mov -
f
F
C
Eb
3fr
- in' on from town to town, Mov -
F
C
- in' on, ba - by, nev - er see the dirt on the ground.
C
G
Tacet
I check in - to the tick - et desk, a half an hour to go,
mf


C
Head - ing for the board-ing gate, I'm feel-ing kind of low. Fif-teen min - utes lat - er I'm
G
C
F
sit-ting on my plane, Fas-ten - ing my safe - ty belt, I'm tak - ing off a-gain And I'm mov -
f
Eb
3fr.
F
C
- in' on, mov - in' on from town to town,
Eb
3fr.
F
To Coda
C
Mov - in' on, ba - by, heh, I'm nev - er touch - ing the ground.

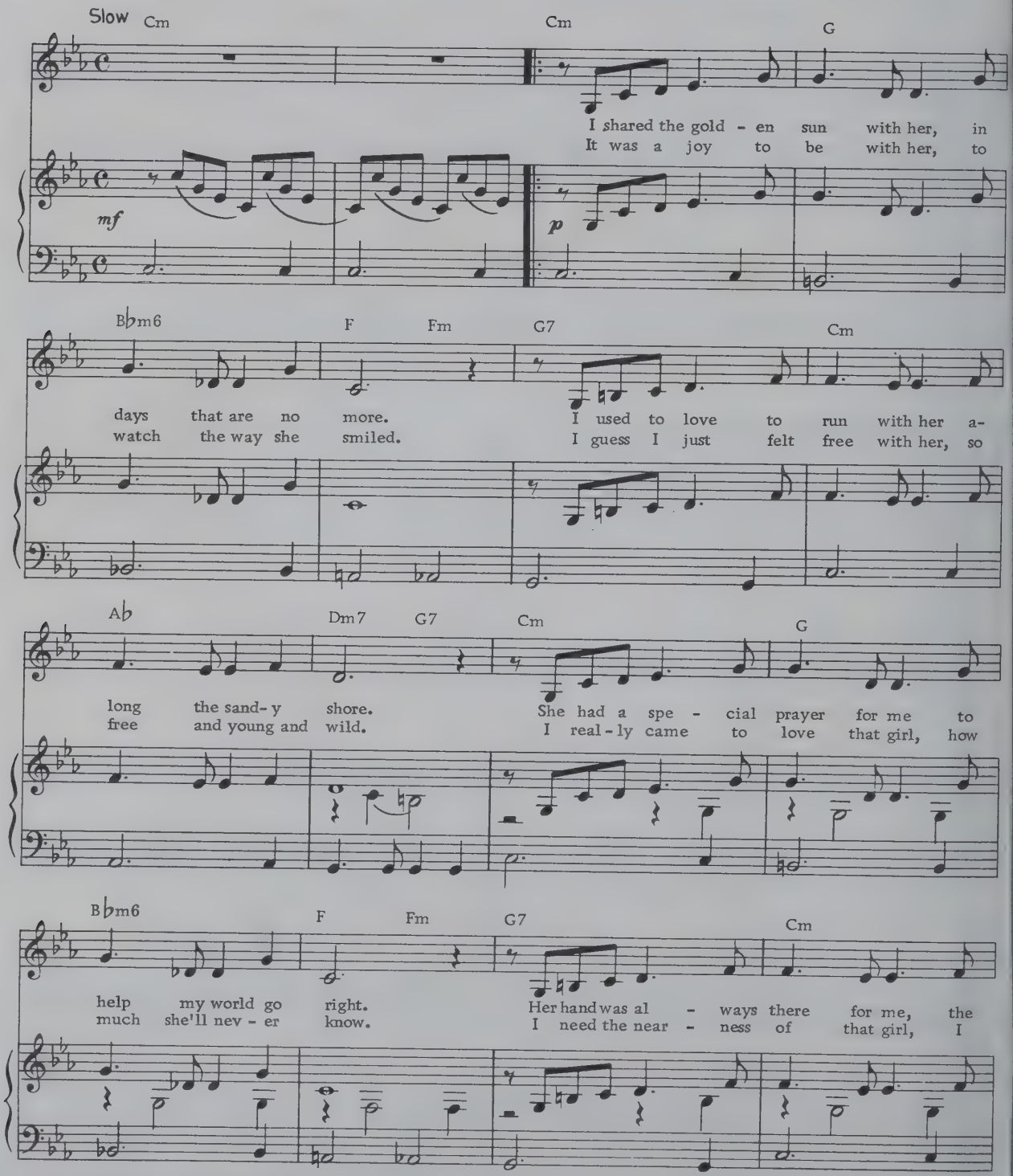
C
Tacet
Woh, woh,
woh, woh.
mf
G
Woh, woh,
C
F
Tacet
woh, woh.
Mov -
f
Eb
3fr.
F
C
- in' on, mov - in' on from town to town.


Eb
3fr.
F
C
Mov - in' on,
I can't seem to stop
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
F
now.
Mov -
I nev - er seem to slow down.
f
C
Bb
F
Eb
3fr.
Ab
4fr.
Eb
3fr.
Tacet
F
C
R.H.

Music From Across The Way

English Words by CARL SIGMAN
Original Words by HANS BRADTKE

Music by JAMES LAST



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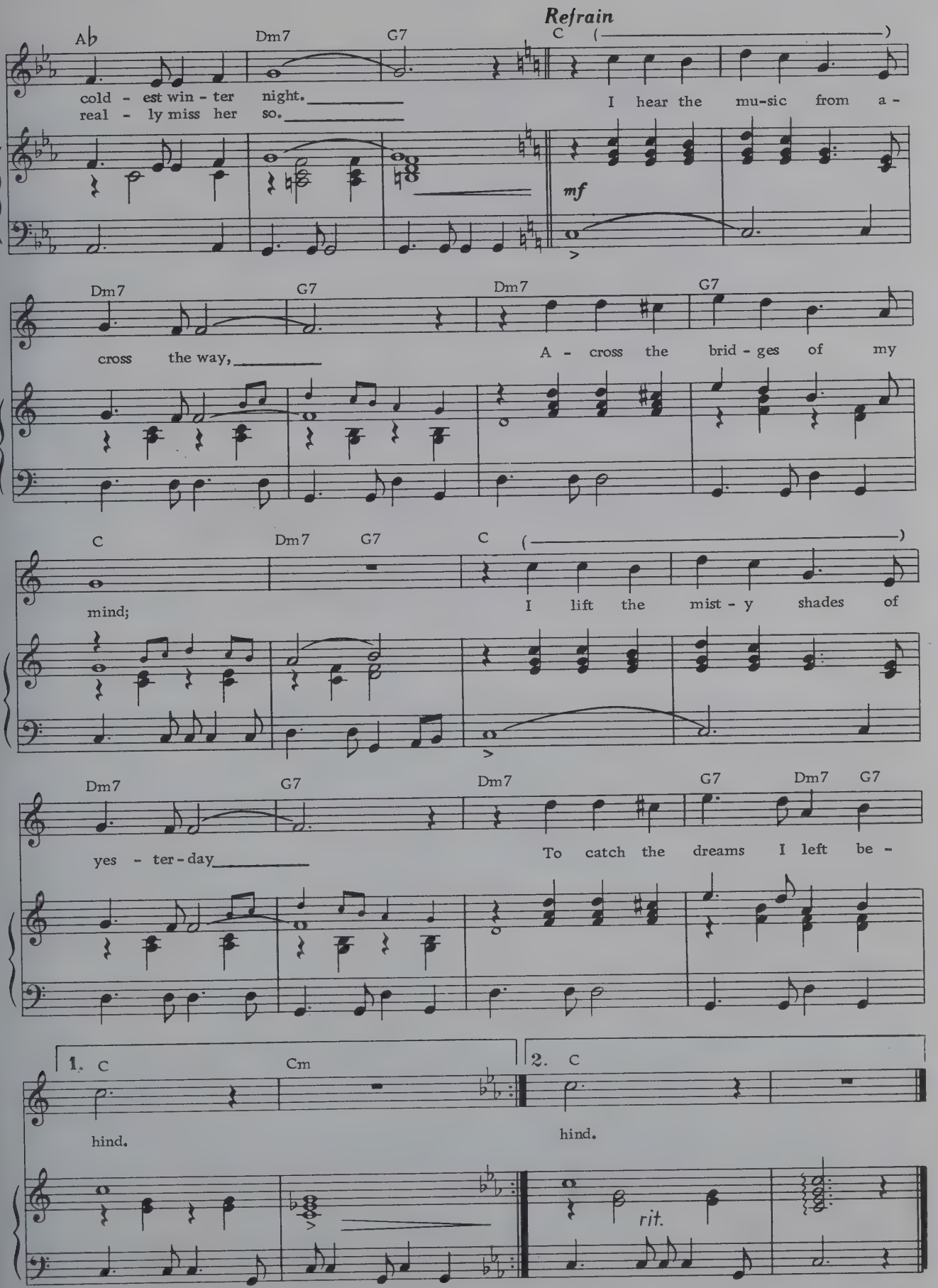
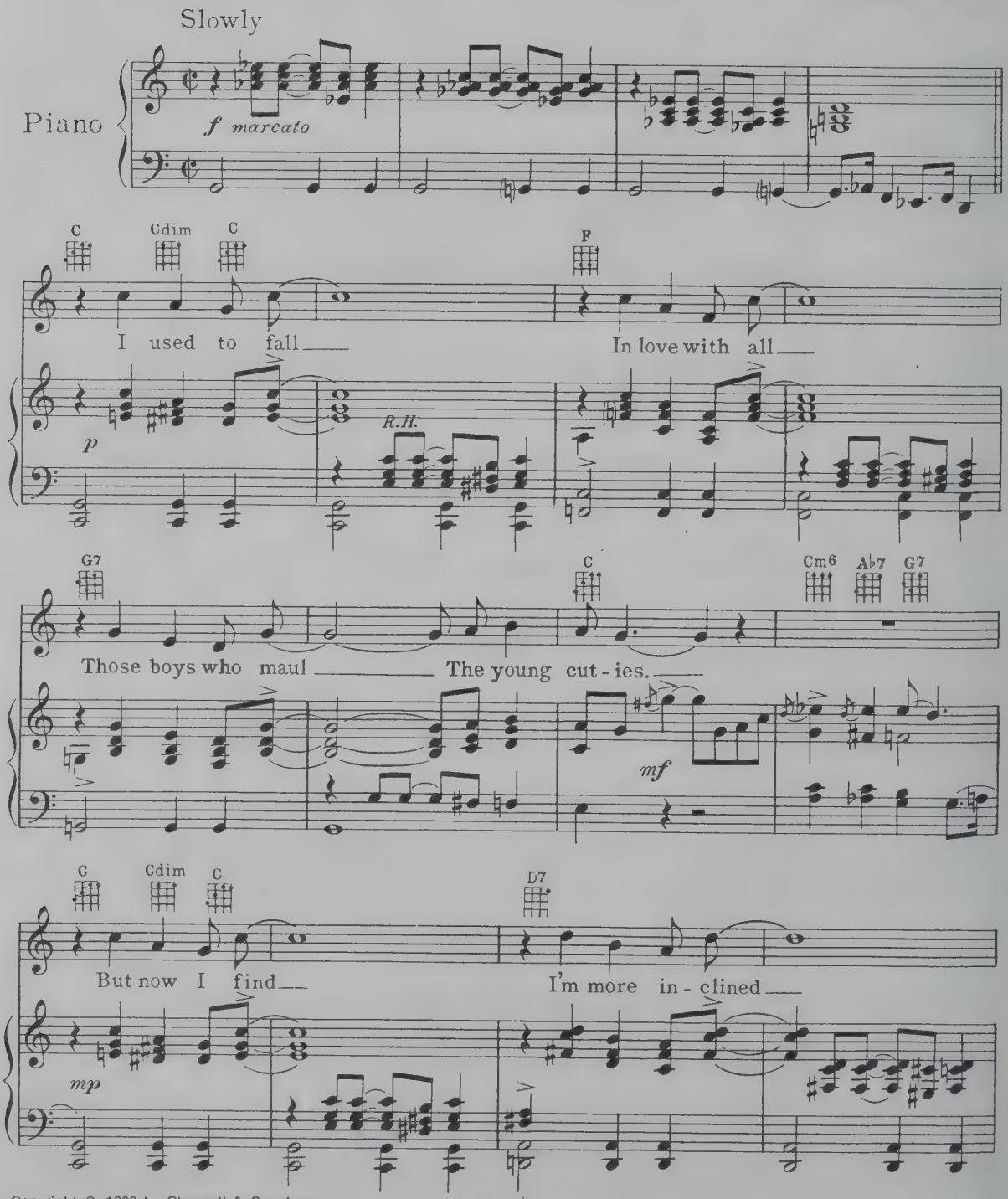

Refrain
Ab
Dm7
G7
C
cold - est win - ter night.
real - ly miss her so.
I hear the mu-sic from a -
mf
cross the way,
A - cross the brid - ges of my
mind;
I lift the mist - y shades of
yes - ter - day
To catch the dreams I left be -
1. C
Cm
2. C
hind.
rit.

My Heart Belongs To Daddy

COLE PORTER



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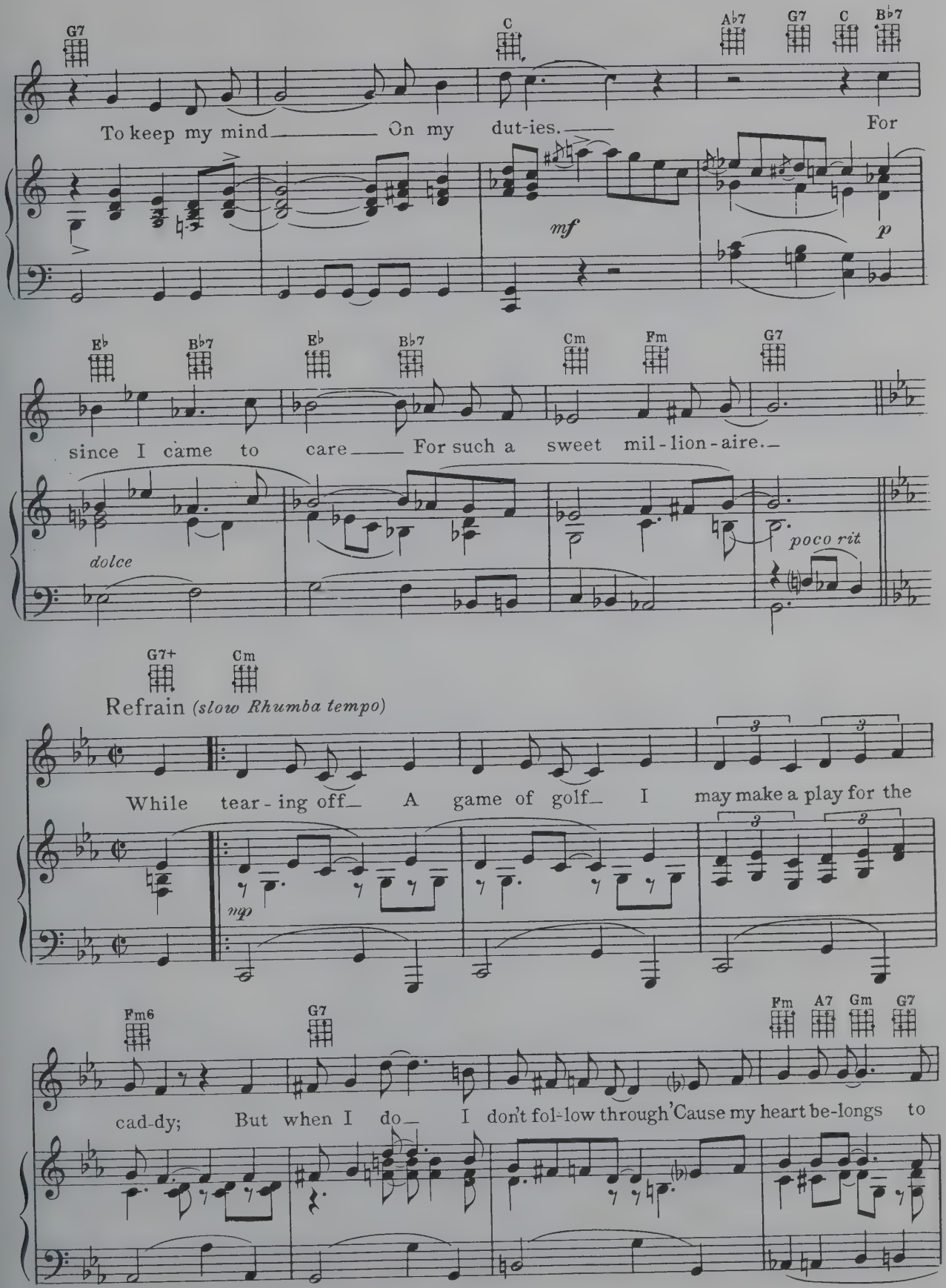
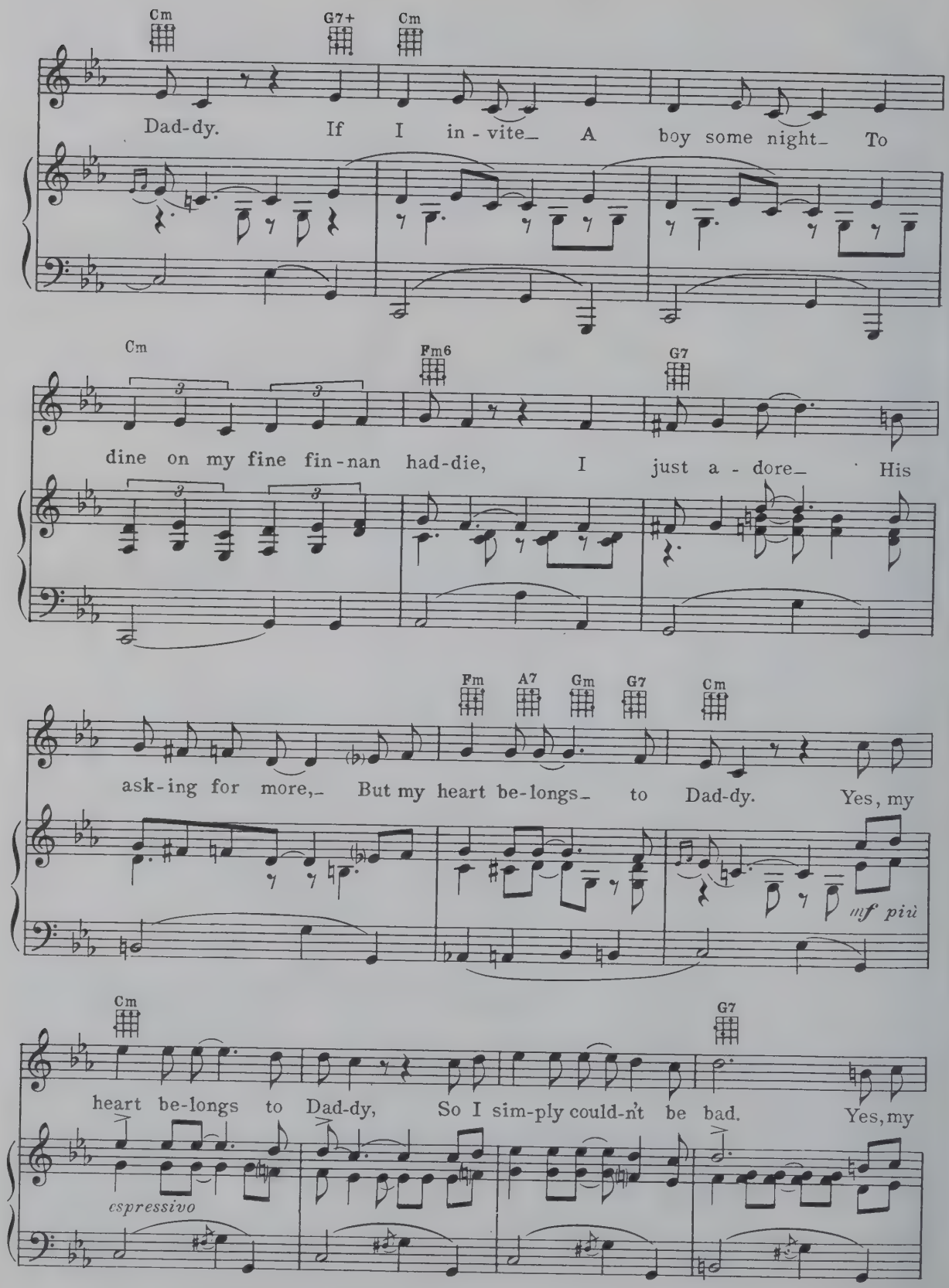
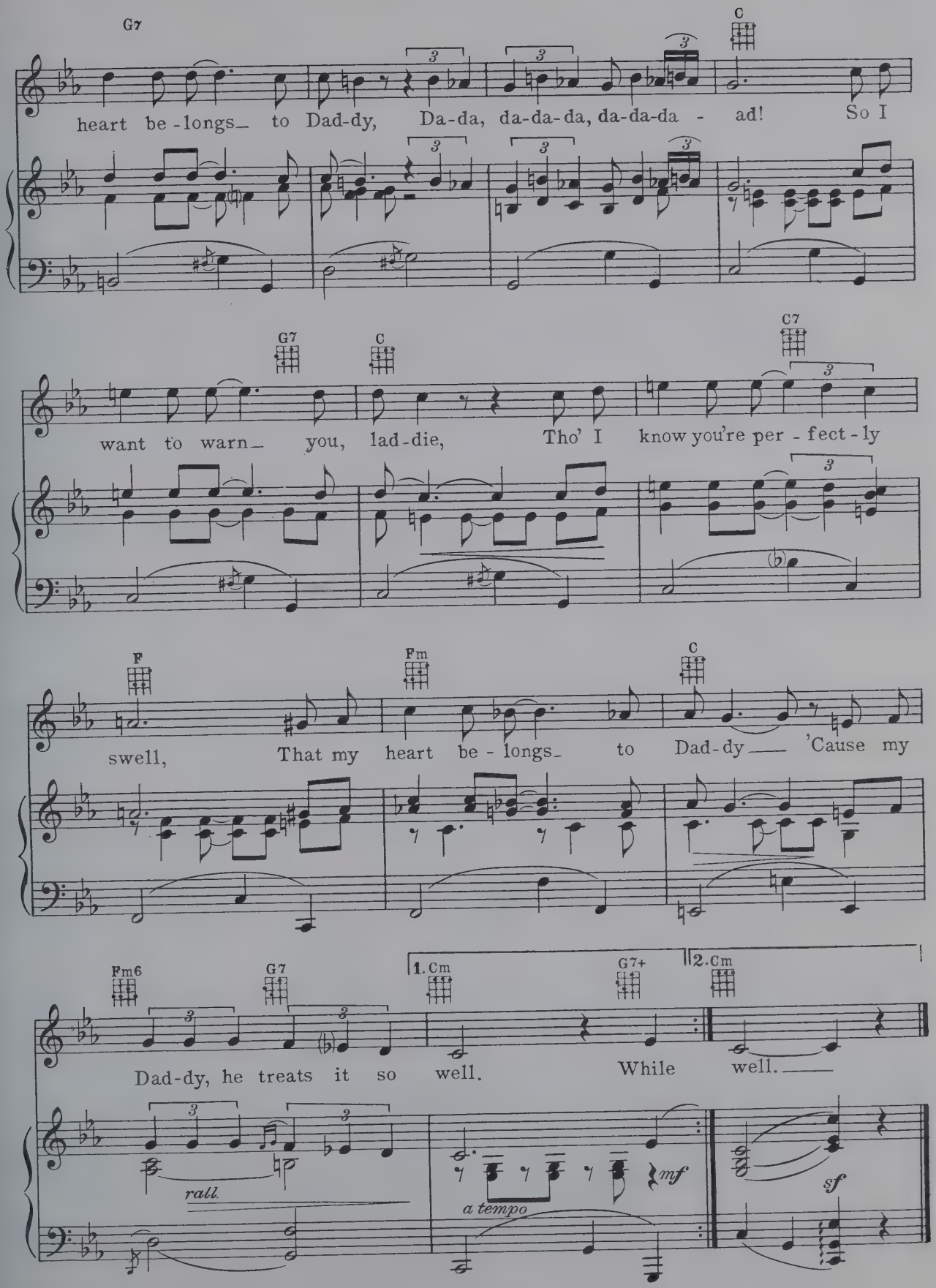
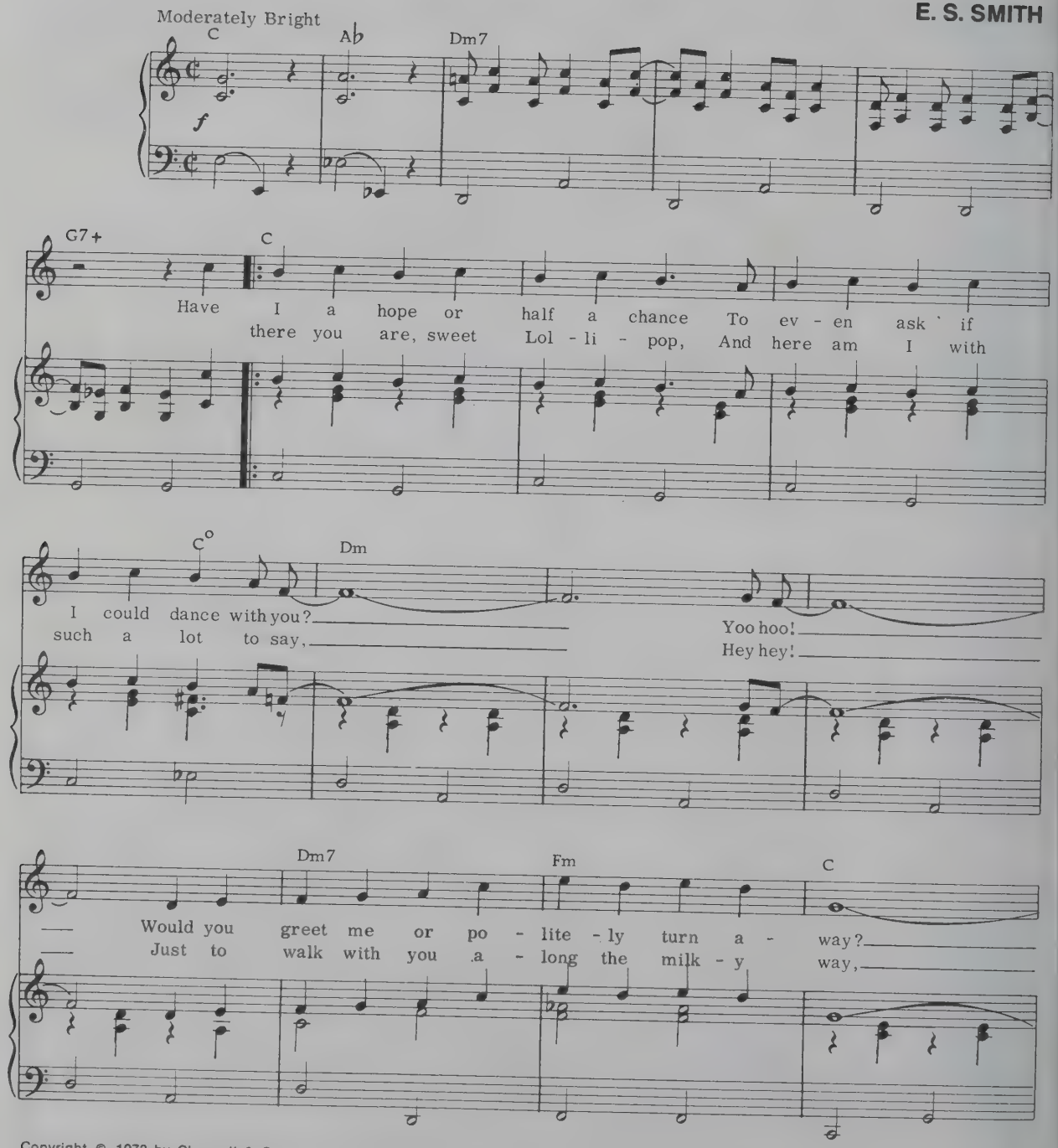

G7
C
A♭7
G7
C
B♭7
To keep my mind On my dut-ies. For
mf
p
E♭
B♭7
E♭
B♭7
Cm
Fm
G7
since I came to care For such a sweet mil-lion-aire.
dolce
poco rit
G7+
Cm
Refrain (slow Rhumba tempo)
While tear-ing off A game of golf I may make a play for the
mp
Fm6
G7
Fm
A7
Gm
G7
cad-dy; But when I do I don't fol-low through 'Cause my heart be-longs to


Cm
G7+
Cm
Dad-dy. If I in-vite A boy some night To
Cm
Fm6
G7
dine on my fine fin-nan had-die, I just a-dore His
Fm
A7
Gm
G7
Cm
ask-ing for more, But my heart be-longs to Dad-dy. Yes, my
mf più
Cm
G7
heart be-longs to Dad-dy, So I sim-ply could-n't be bad. Yes, my
espressivo


G7
C
heart be-longs_ to Dad-dy, Da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da - ad! So I
G7
C
C7
want to warn_ you, lad-die, Tho' I know you're per-fect-ly
F
Fm
C
swell, That my heart be-longs_ to Dad-dy___ 'Cause my
Fm6
G7
1. Cm
G7+
2. Cm
Dad-dy, he treats it so well. While well.___
rall.
a tempo
mf
sf

Oh, Babe, What Would You Say?

E. S. SMITH


Moderately Bright
C
Ab
Dm7
f
G7+
C
Have I a hope or half a chance To ev - en ask if
there you are, sweet Lol - li - pop, And here am I with
C°
Dm
I could dance with you?
such a lot to say,
Yoo hoo!
Hey hey!
Dm7
Fm
C
Would you greet me or po - lite - ly turn a - way?
Just to walk with you a - long the milk - y way,

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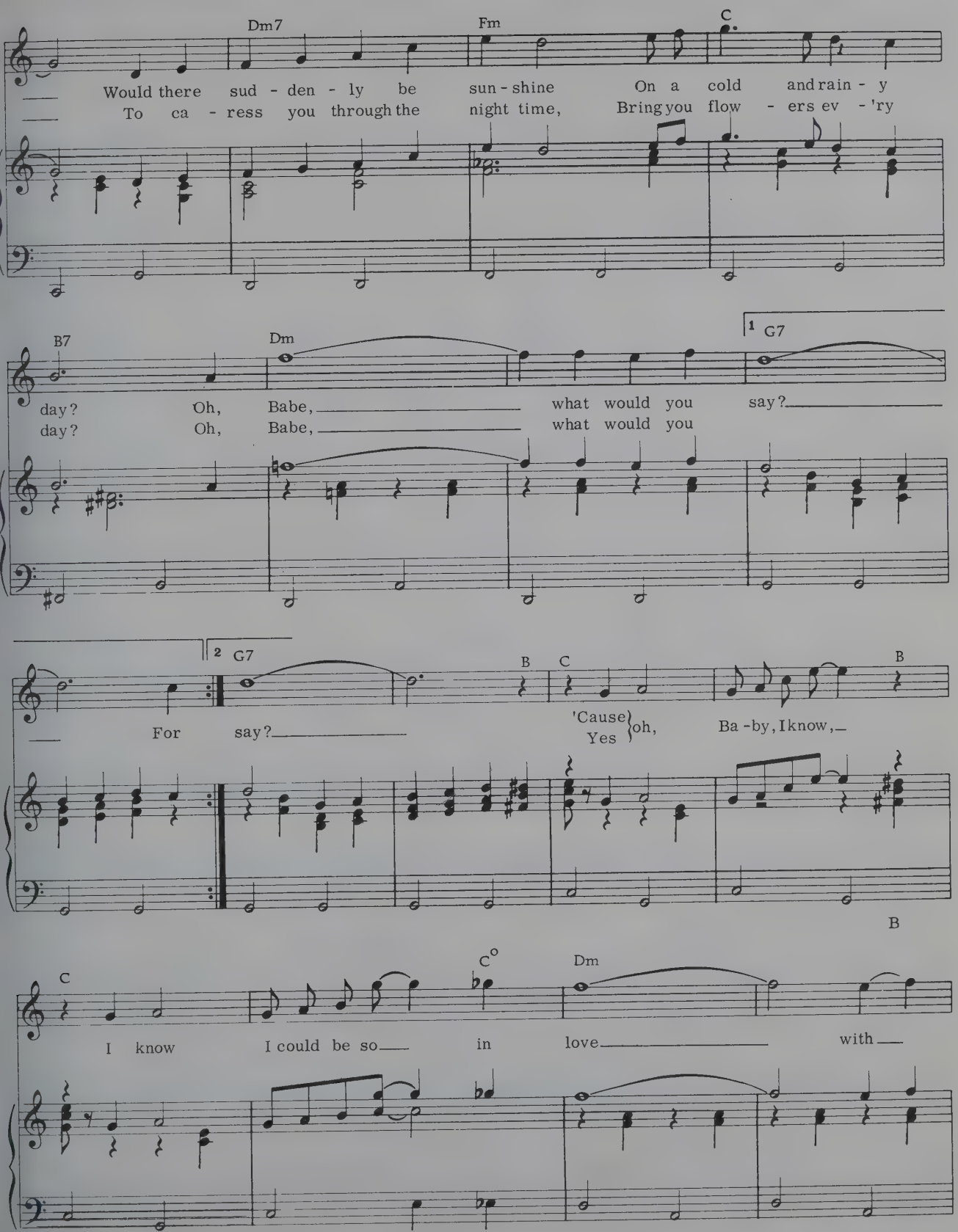
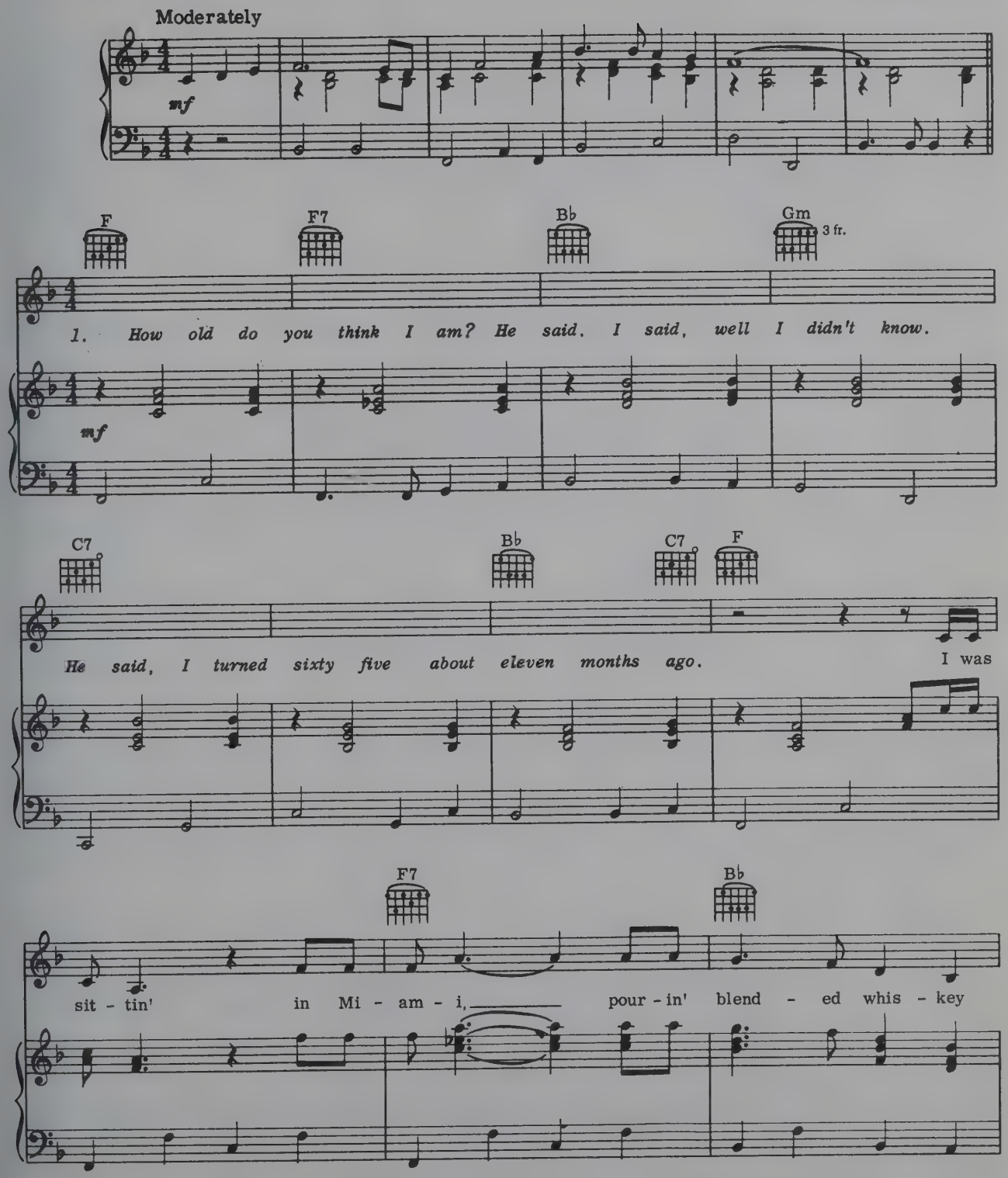

Dm7
Fm
C
Would there sud - den - ly be sun - shine On a cold and rain - y
To ca - ress you through the night time, Bring you flow - ers ev - 'ry
B7
Dm
1 G7
day? Oh, Babe, what would you say?
day? Oh, Babe, what would you
2 G7
B
C
B
For say?
'Cause
Yes
oh, Ba - by, I know,
B
C
C°
Dm
I know I could be so in love with

Fm
you
And I know that I could make you love me,
C
Dm
Fm
too.
And if I could on - ly hear you say you
C
C°
Dm
G7
do - oo - oo - oo - oo
But an - y-way,
G7
C
TO CODA
D.S. al
C
CODA
What would you say?
Have
say?

Old Dogs, Children & Watermelon Wine

TOM T. HALL



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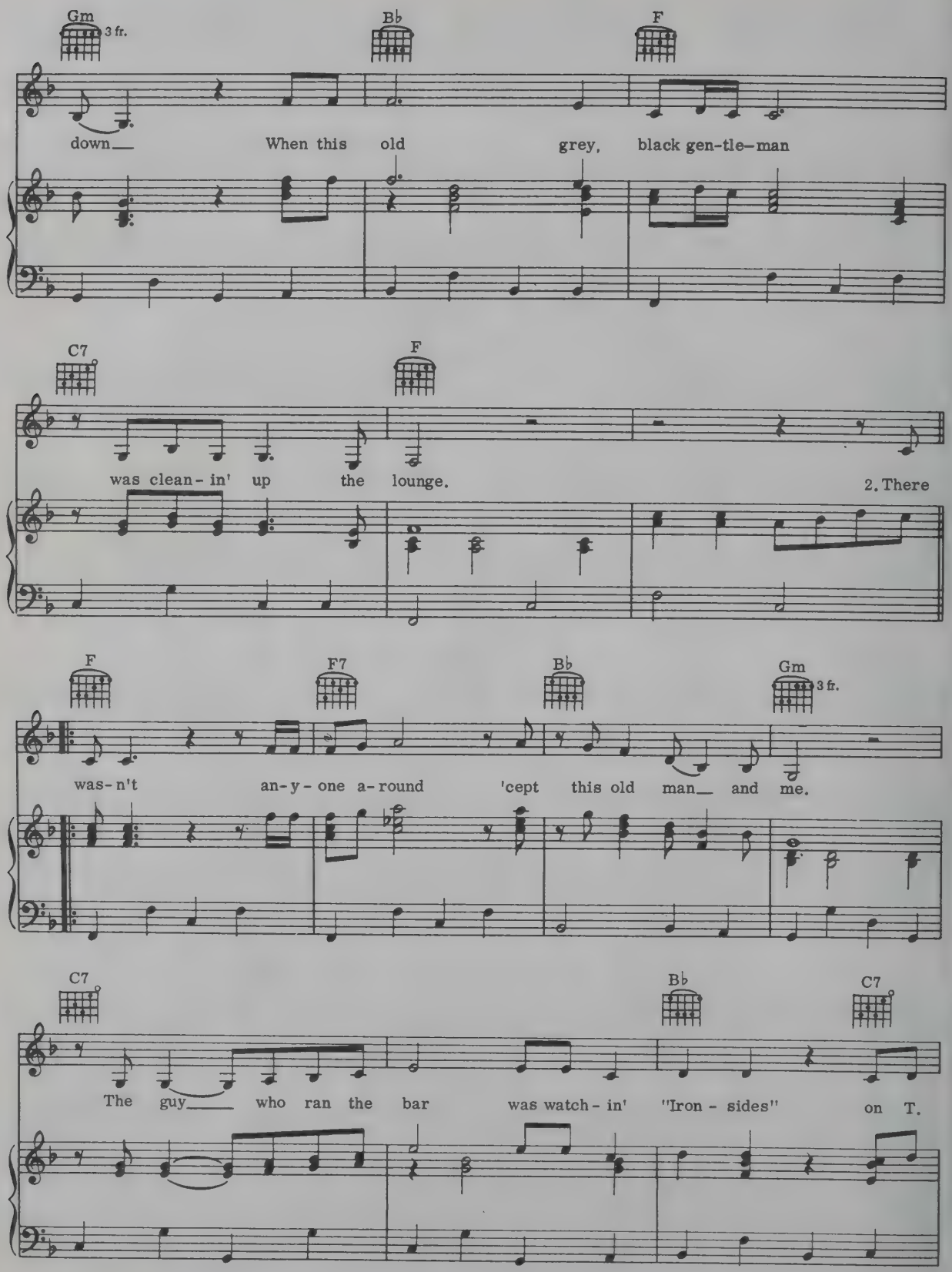
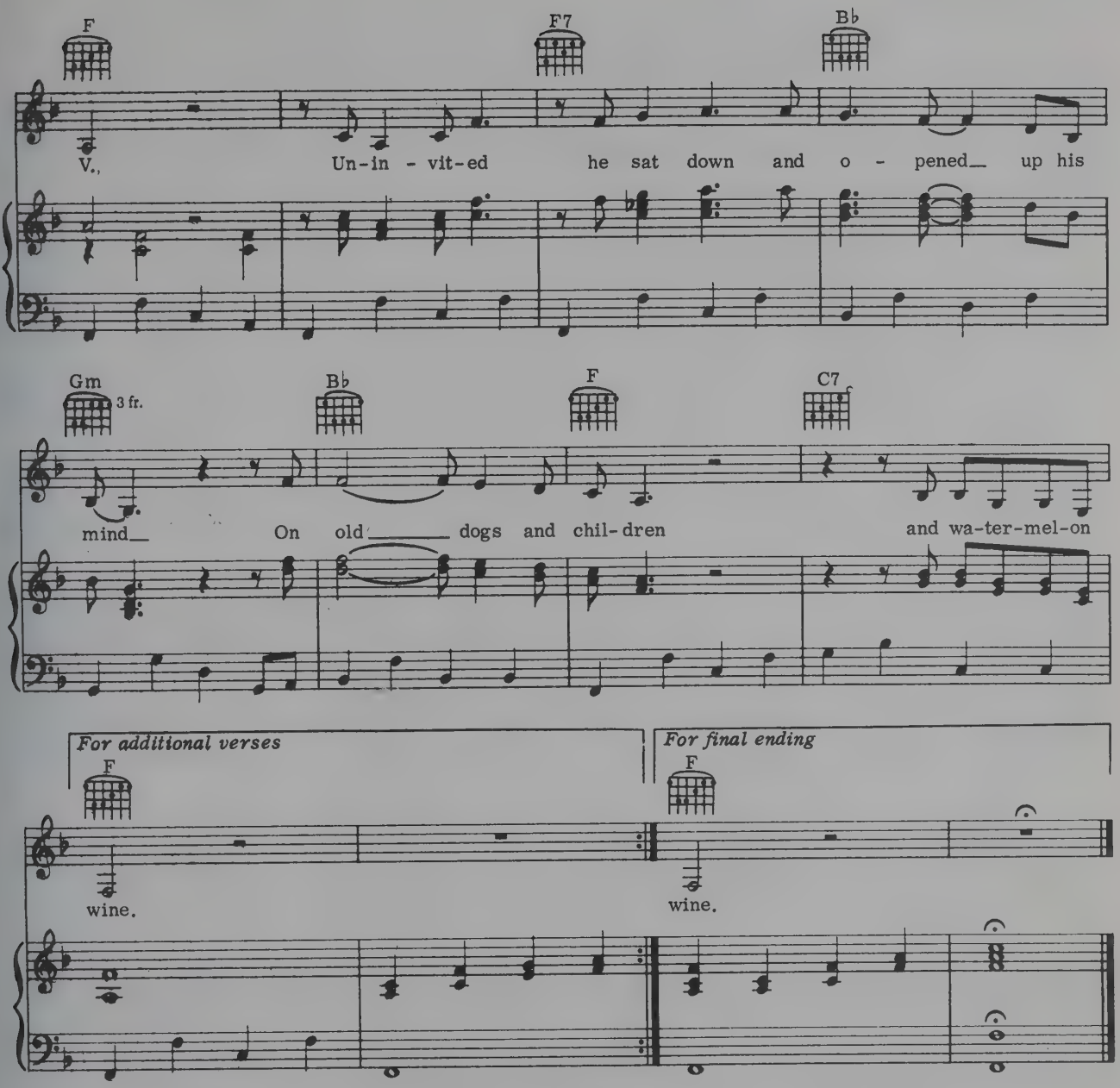

Gm
3 fr.
B♭
F
down
When this old grey, black gen-tle-man
C7
F
was clean-in' up the lounge.
2. There
F
F7
B♭
Gm
3 fr.
was-n't an-y-one a-round 'cept this old man and me.
C7
B♭
C7
The guy who ran the bar was watch-in' "Iron-sides" on T.



3. Ever had a drink of watermelon wine? He asked.
He told me all about it though I didn't answer back.
Ain't but three things in this world that's worth a solitary dime,
But old dogs, children and watermelon wine.

4. He said women think about theyselves when menfolk ain't around,
And friends are hard to find when they discover that you down.
He said I tried it all when I was young and in my natural prime;
Now it's old dogs, children and watermelon wine.

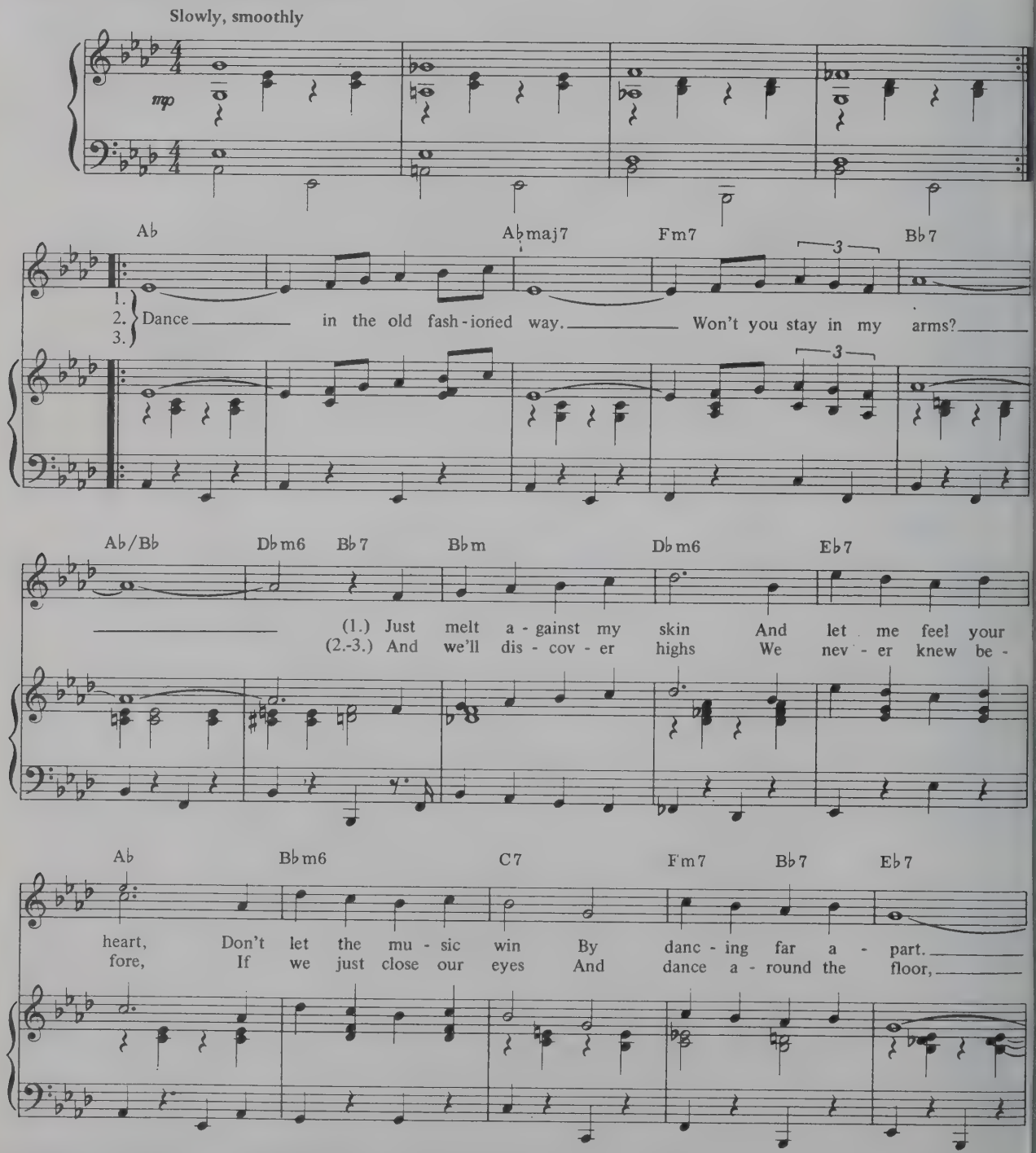
5. Old dogs care about you even when you make mistakes.
God bless little children while they're still too young to hate.
When he moved away, I found my pen and copied down that line
'Bout old dogs and children and watermelon wine.

6. I had to catch a plane up to Atlanta that next day,
As I left for my room I saw him pickin' up my change.
That night I dreamed in peaceful sleep of shady summertime
Of old dogs and children and watermelon wine.

The Old Fashioned Way

English Words by
AL KASHA (ASCAP) & JOEL HIRSCHHORN (BMI)
Original Words by Charles Aznavour

Music by GEORGES GARVARENTZ



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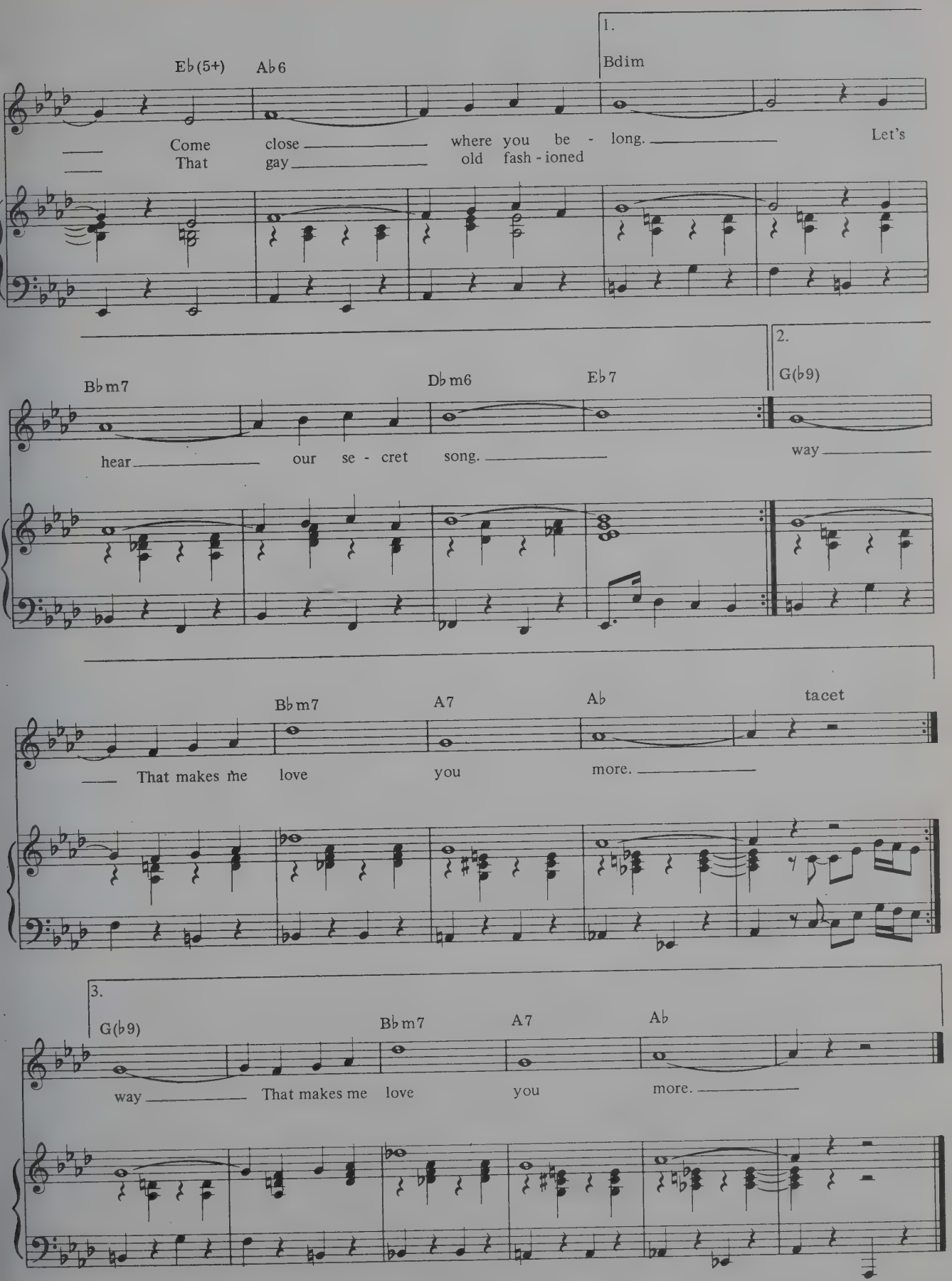
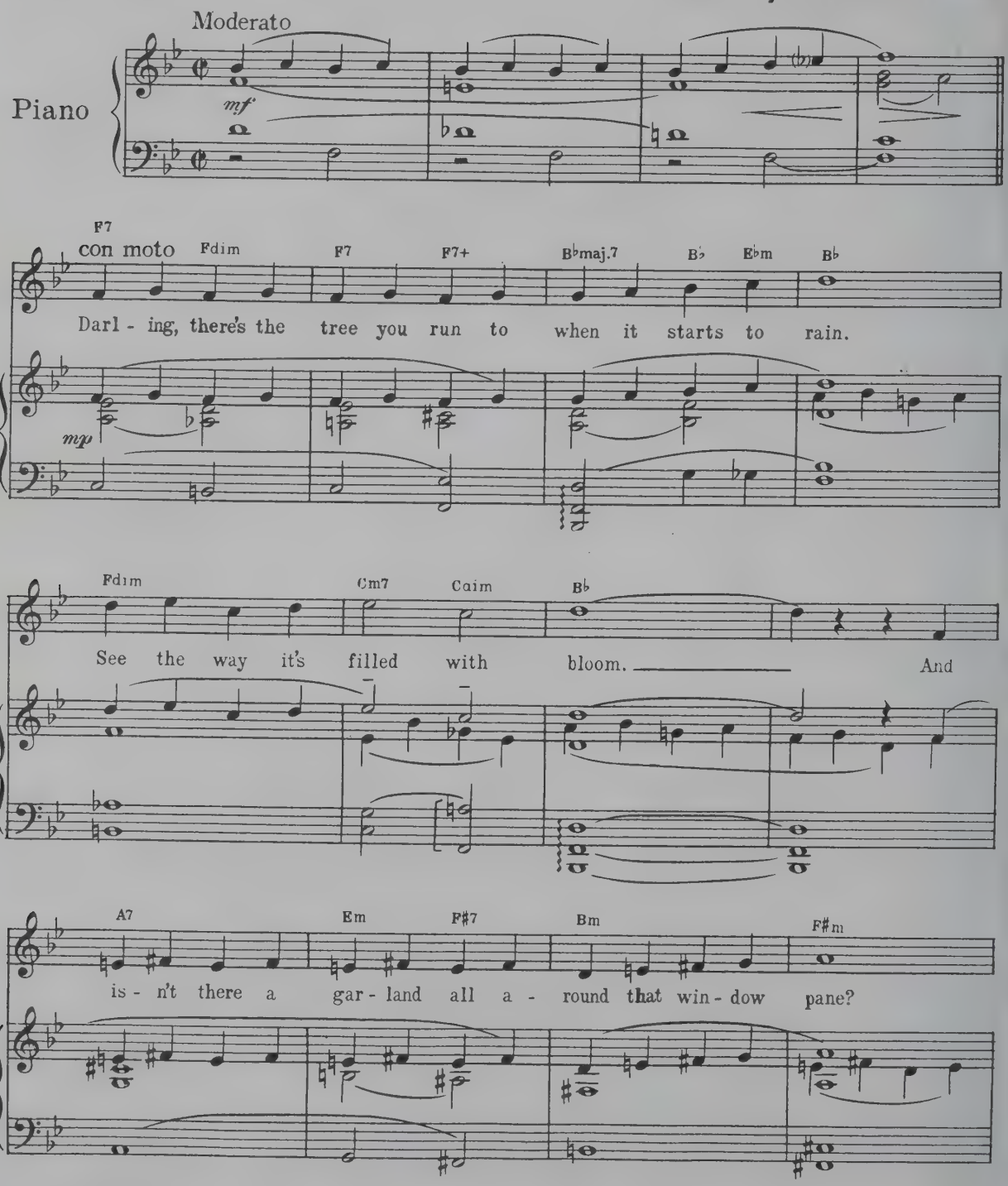

1.
Eb(5+)
Ab6
Bdim
Come close where you be - long. Let's
That gay old fash - ioned
2.
Bb m7
Db m6
Eb 7
G(b9)
hear our se - cret song. way
Bb m7
A7
Ab
tacet
That makes me love you more.
3.
G(b9)
Bb m7
A7
Ab
way That makes me love you more.

On The Street Where You Live

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER **Music by FREDERICK LOEWE**



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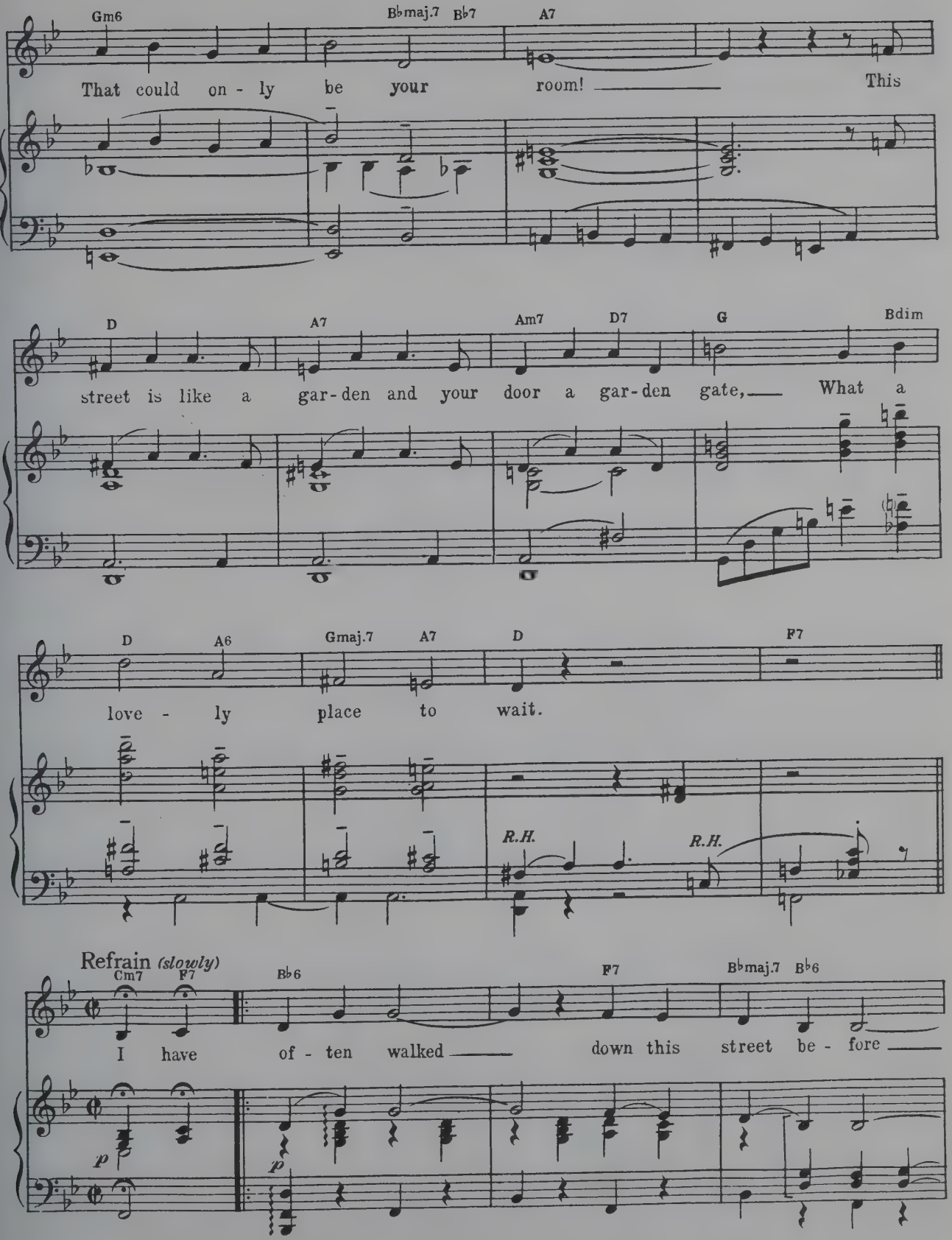
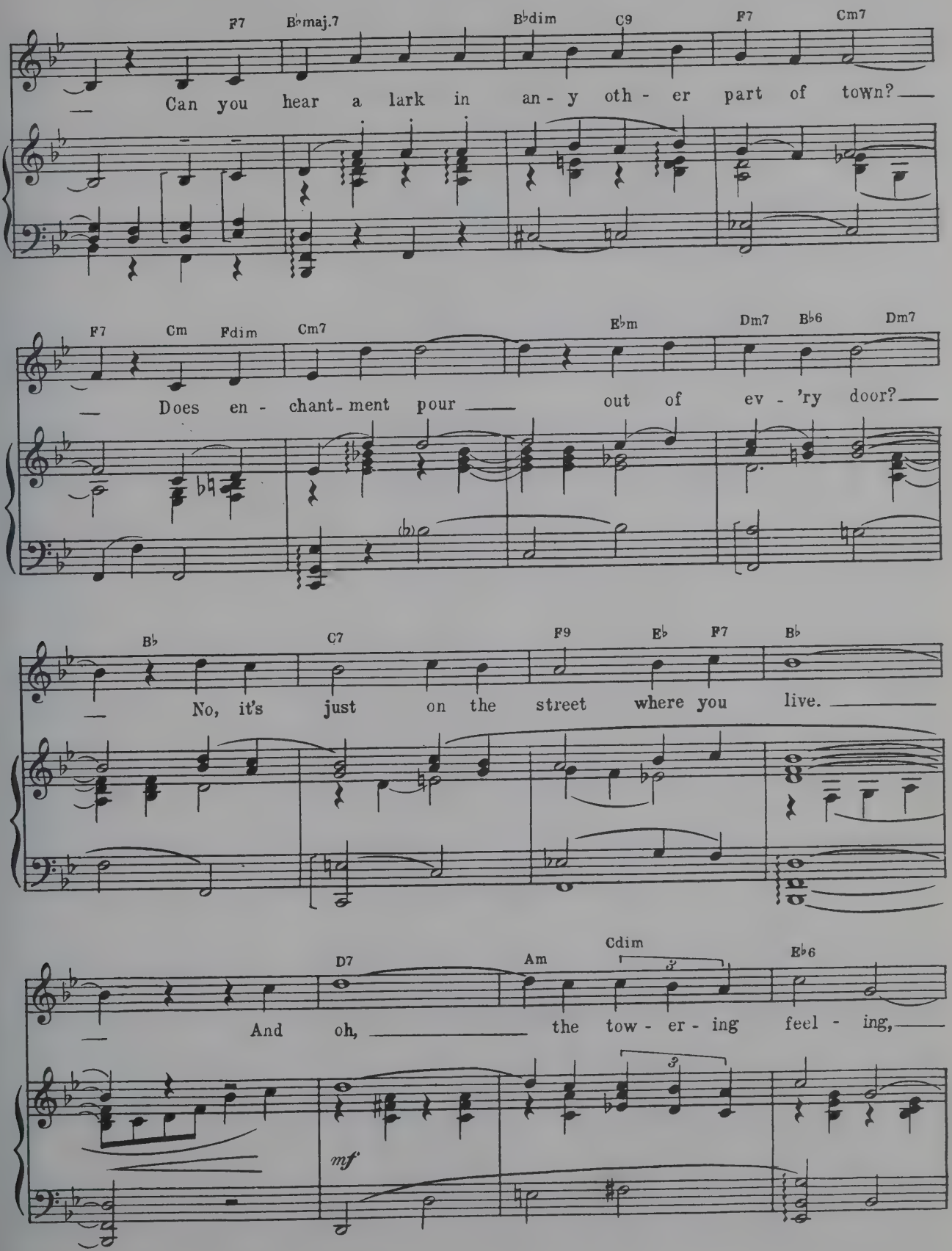
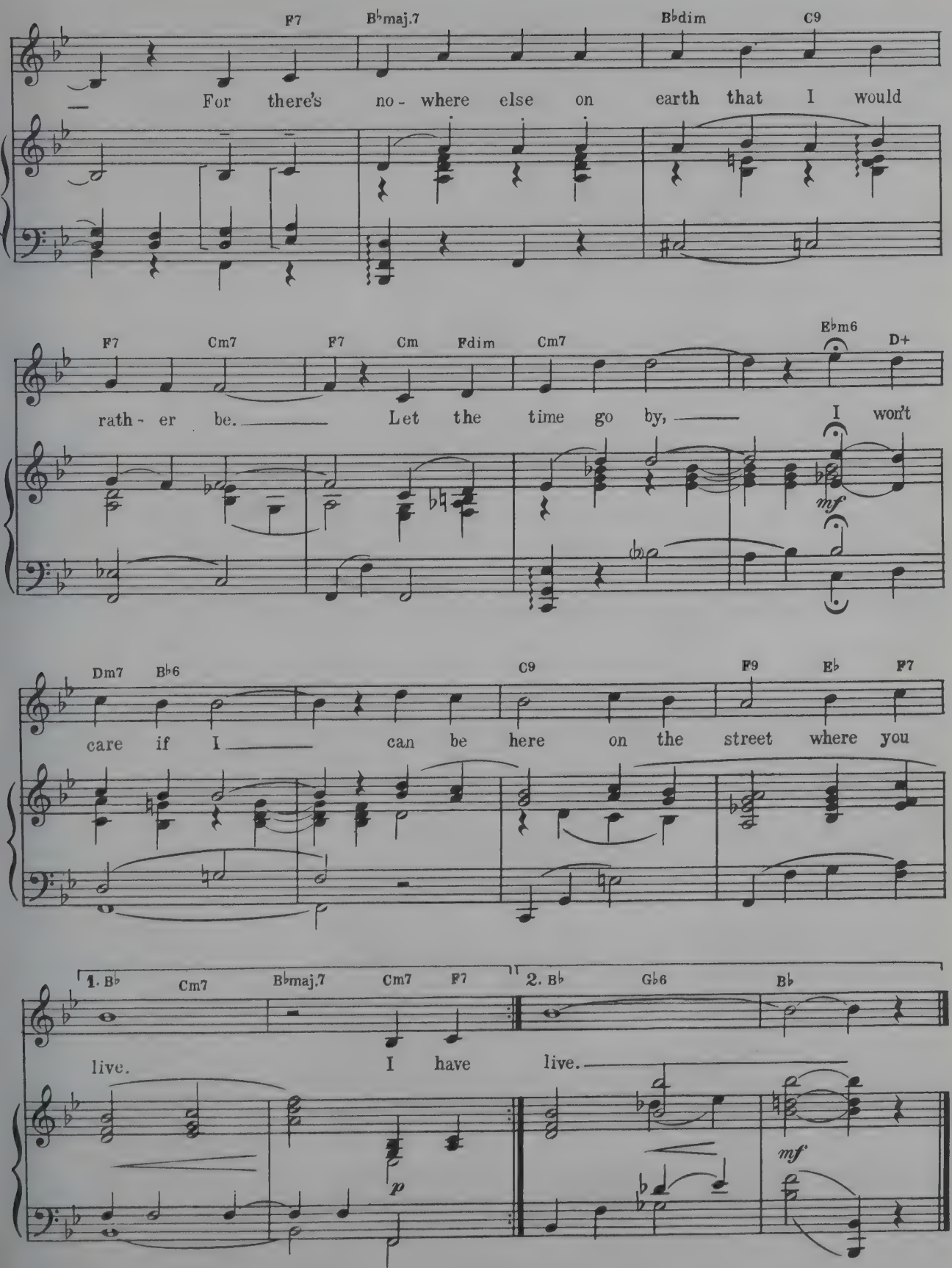

Gm6
B♭maj.7
B♭7
A7
That could on - ly be your room! This
D
A7
Am7
D7
G
Bdim
street is like a gar-den and your door a gar-den gate, What a
D
A6
Gmaj.7
A7
D
F7
love - ly place to wait.
R.H.
R.H.
Refrain (slowly)
Cm7
F7
B♭6
F7
B♭maj.7
B♭6
I have of - ten walked down this street be - fore
p
p

F7 B♭maj.7 B♭dim C9 F7 Cm7
— But the pave - ment al - ways stayed be - neath my feet be - fore.
F7 Cm Fdim Cm7 E♭m Dm7 B♭6 Dm7
— All at once am I sev - 'ral stor - ies high,
B♭ C7 F9 E♭ F7+ B♭6
— Know - ing I'm on the street where you live.
Cm7 F7(♭9) B♭6 F7 B♭maj.7 B♭6
— Are there li - lac trees in the heart of town?

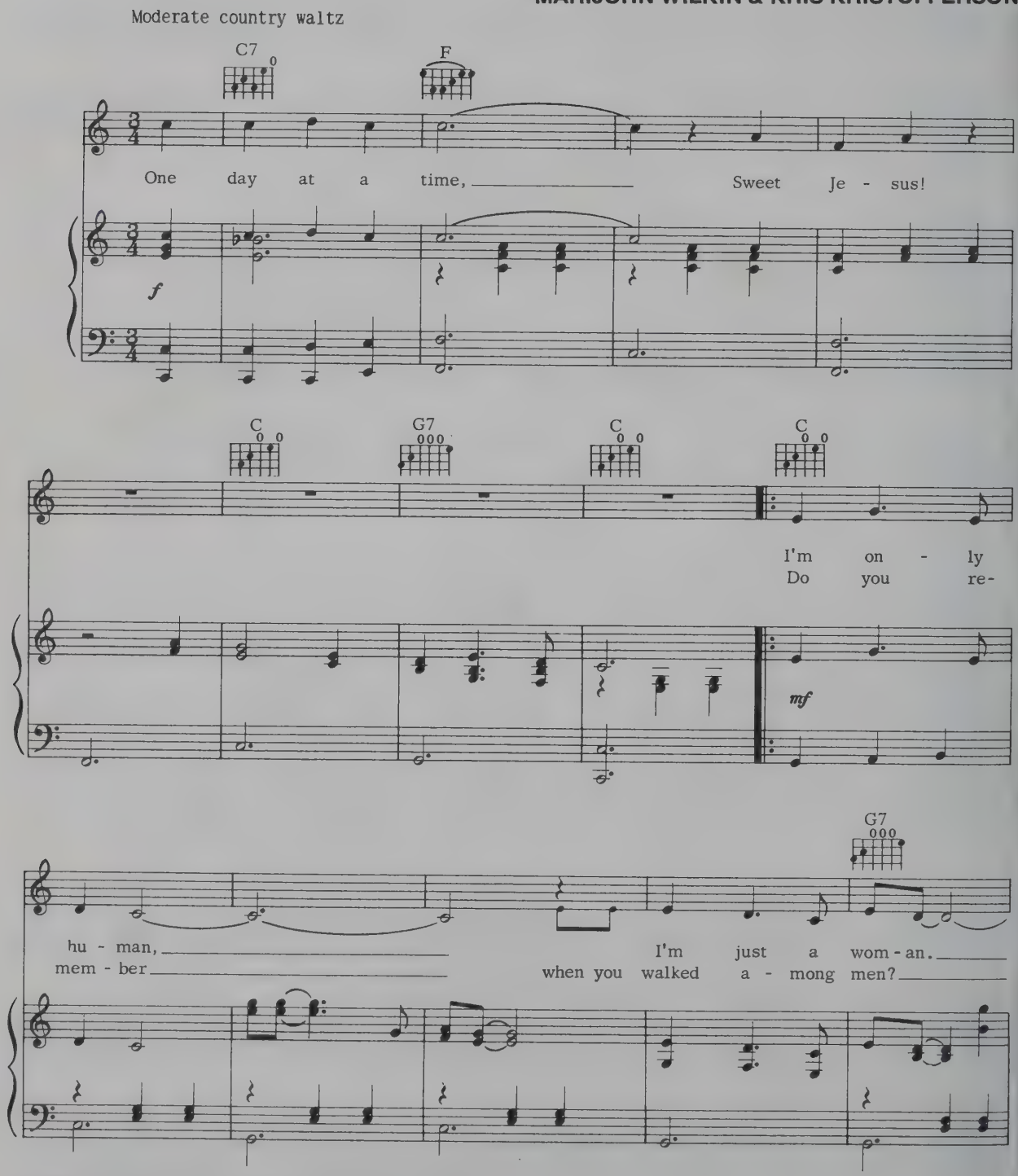

F7 B♭maj.7 B♭dim C9 F7 Cm7
Can you hear a lark in an - y oth - er part of town?
F7 Cm Fdim Cm7 E♭m Dm7 B♭6 Dm7
Does en - chant - ment pour out of ev - 'ry door?
B♭ C7 F9 E♭ F7 B♭
No, it's just on the street where you live.
D7 Am Cdim E♭6
And oh, the tow - er - ing feel - ing,
mf

E♭m6
B♭dim
B♭
B♭maj.7
— Just to know — some-how you are near! —
B♭7
B♭6
B♭dim
B♭
Gm6
Em7
— The o - ver pow- er - ing feel - ing —
A7
D
A
Am
B♭
C7
Cm6
Dm
— That an - y se - cond you may sud - den - ly ap - pear! —
F9
Cm7
F7
B♭6
F7
B♭maj.7
B♭6
— Peo - ple stop and stare, — they don't both - er me; —
p


F7 B♭maj.7 B♭dim C9
For there's no - where else on earth that I would
F7 Cm7 F7 Cm Fdim Cm7 E♭m6 D+
rath - er be. Let the time go by, I won't
mf
Dm7 B♭6 C9 F9 E♭ F7
care if I can be here on the street where you
1. B♭ Cm7 B♭maj.7 Cm7 F7 2. B♭ G♭6 B♭
live. I have live.
p
mf

One Day At A Time

Words and Music by
MARIJOHN WILKIN & KRIS KRISTOFFERSON



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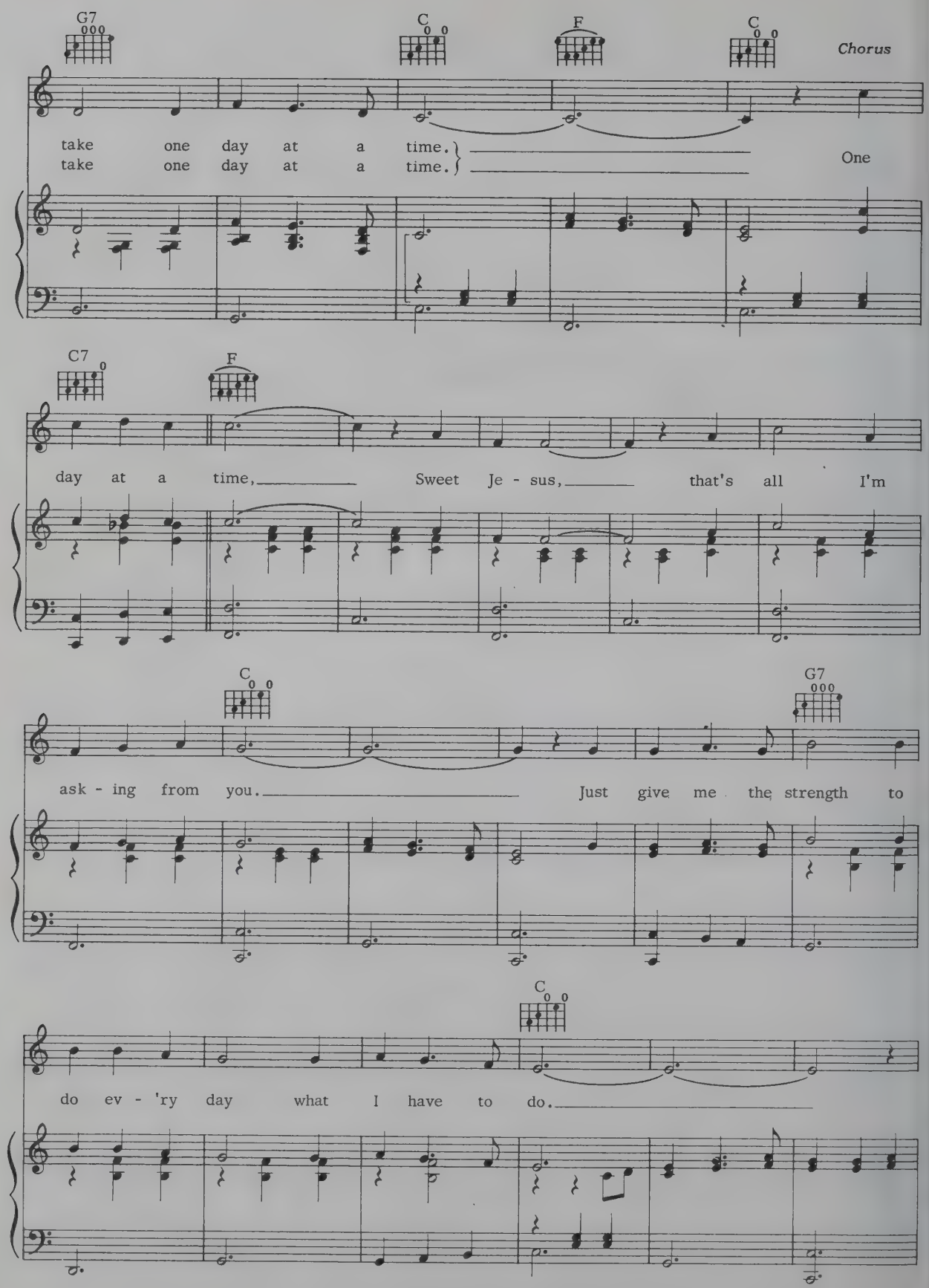
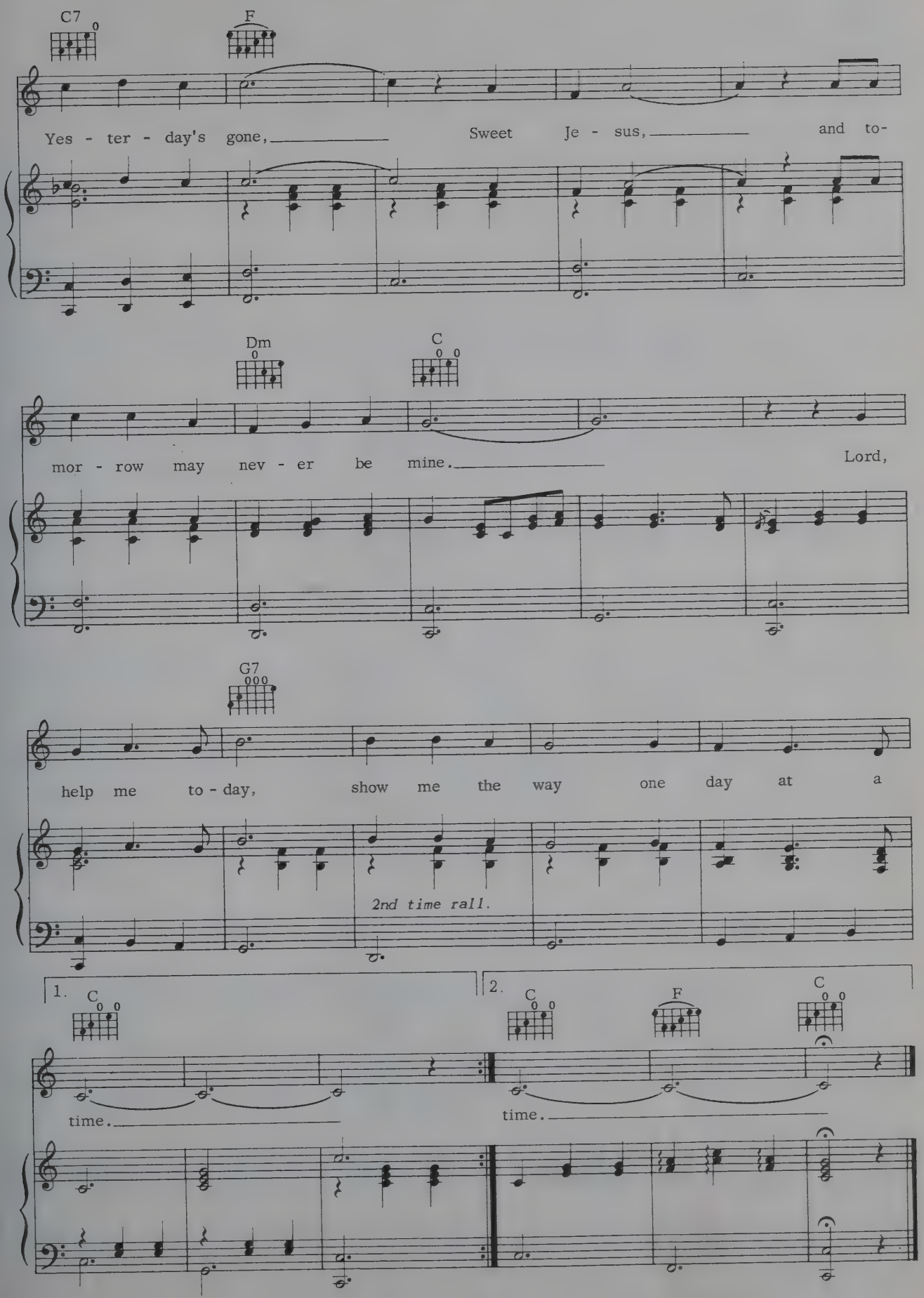
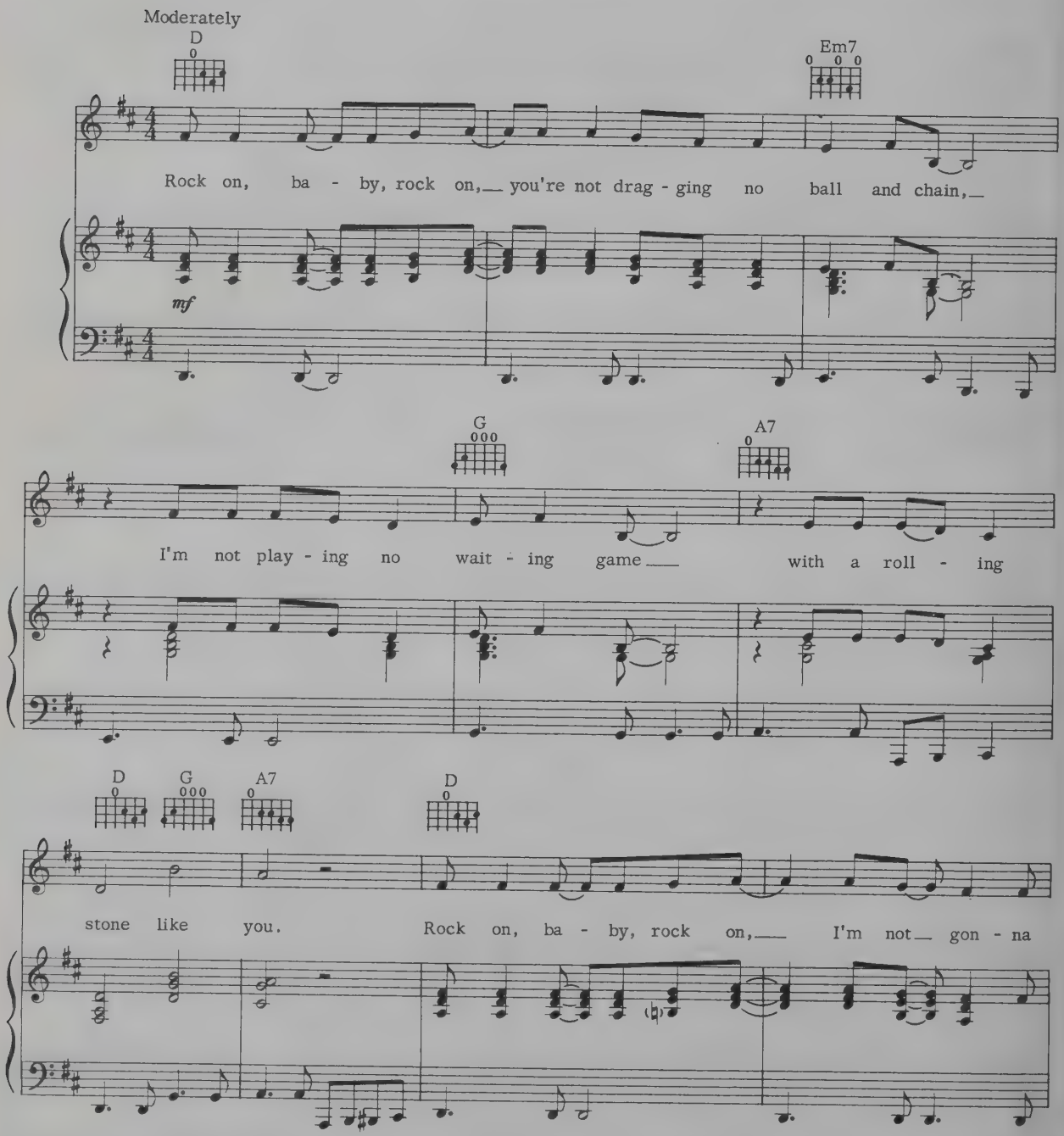
Help me be - lieve in what I could
Well, Je - sus, you know if you're look - ing be -
C
be and all that I am.
low, it's worse now than then.
C7
F
Show me the stair-way, I have to climb;
Push - in' and shov - in', crowd - ing my mind,
C
Lord, for my sake, teach me to
So for my sake, teach me to


G7
C
F
C
Chorus
take one day at a time.
take one day at a time.
One
C7
F
day at a time, Sweet Je - sus, that's all I'm
C
G7
ask - ing from you. Just give me the strength to
C
do ev - 'ry day what I have to do.


C7
F
Yes - ter - day's gone, Sweet Je - sus, and to-
Dm
C
mor - row may nev - er be mine. Lord,
G7
help me to - day, show me the way one day at a
2nd time rall.
1.
C
time.
2.
C
F
C
time.

Rock On Baby

Words and Music by JOHNNY WILSON & GENE DOBBINS


Moderately
D
Em7
Rock on, ba - by, rock on, you're not drag - ging no ball and chain,
mf
G
A7
I'm not play - ing no wait - ing game with a roll - ing
D
G
A7
D
stone like you. Rock on, ba - by, rock on, I'm not gon - na

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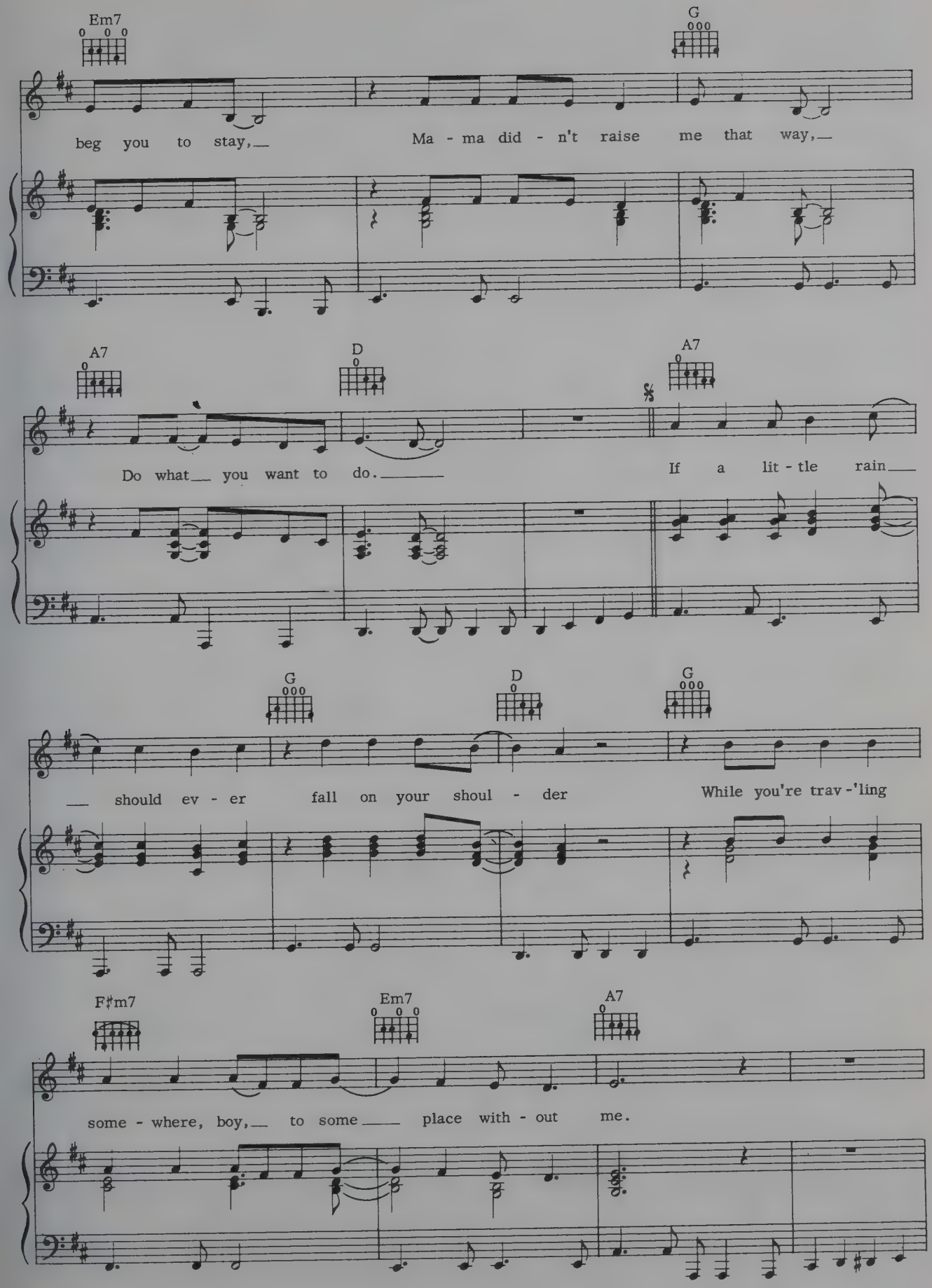
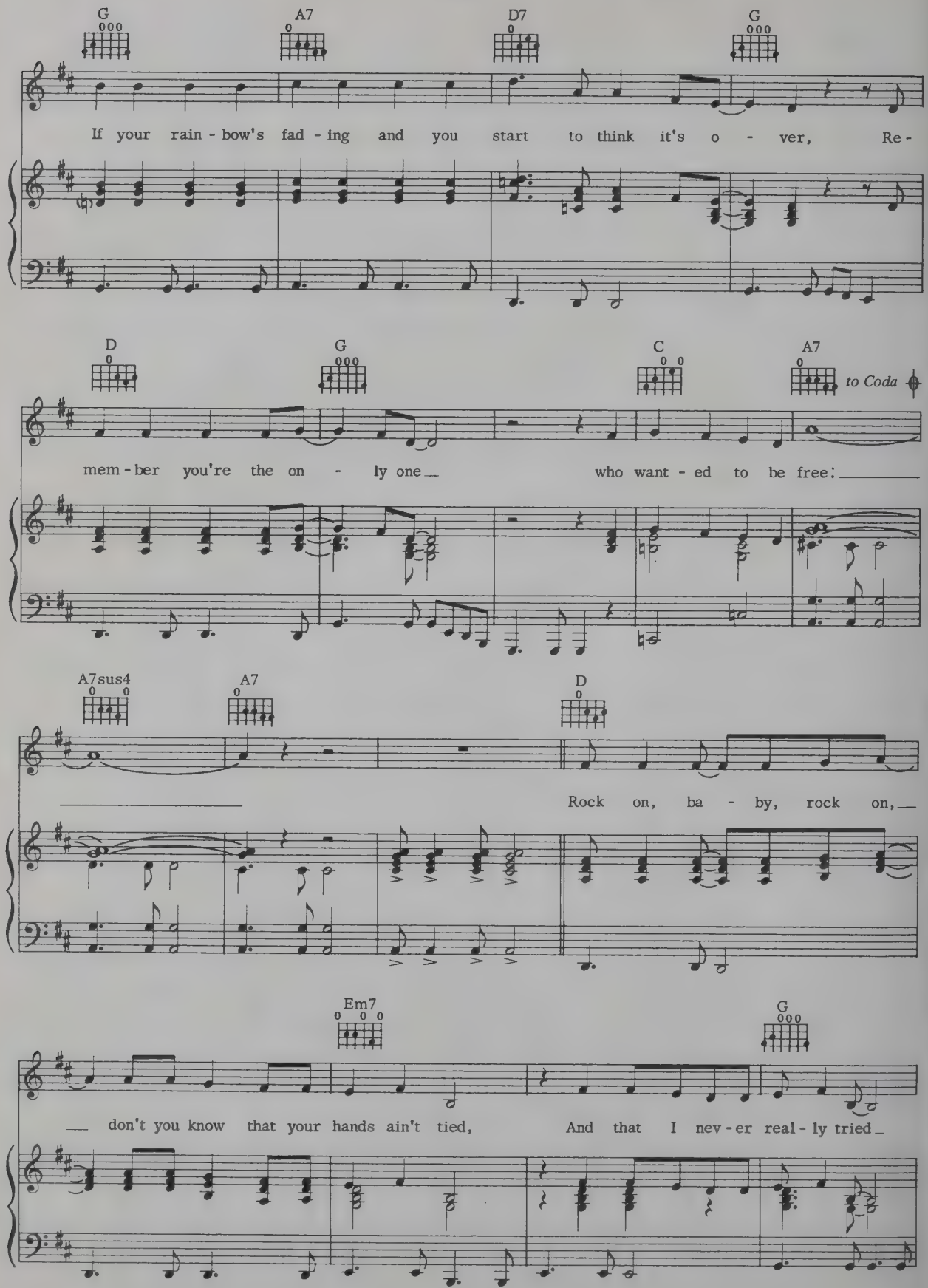
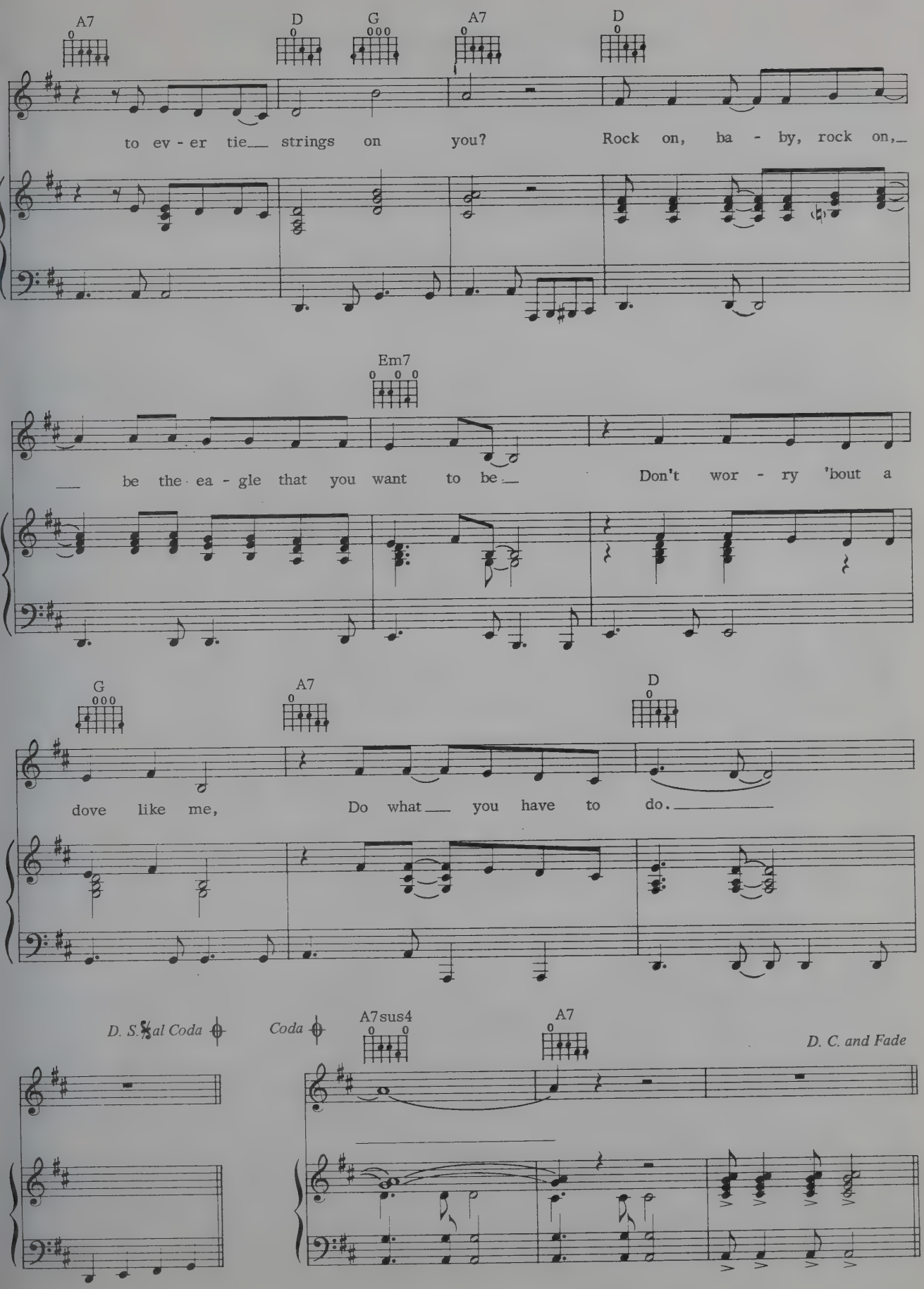
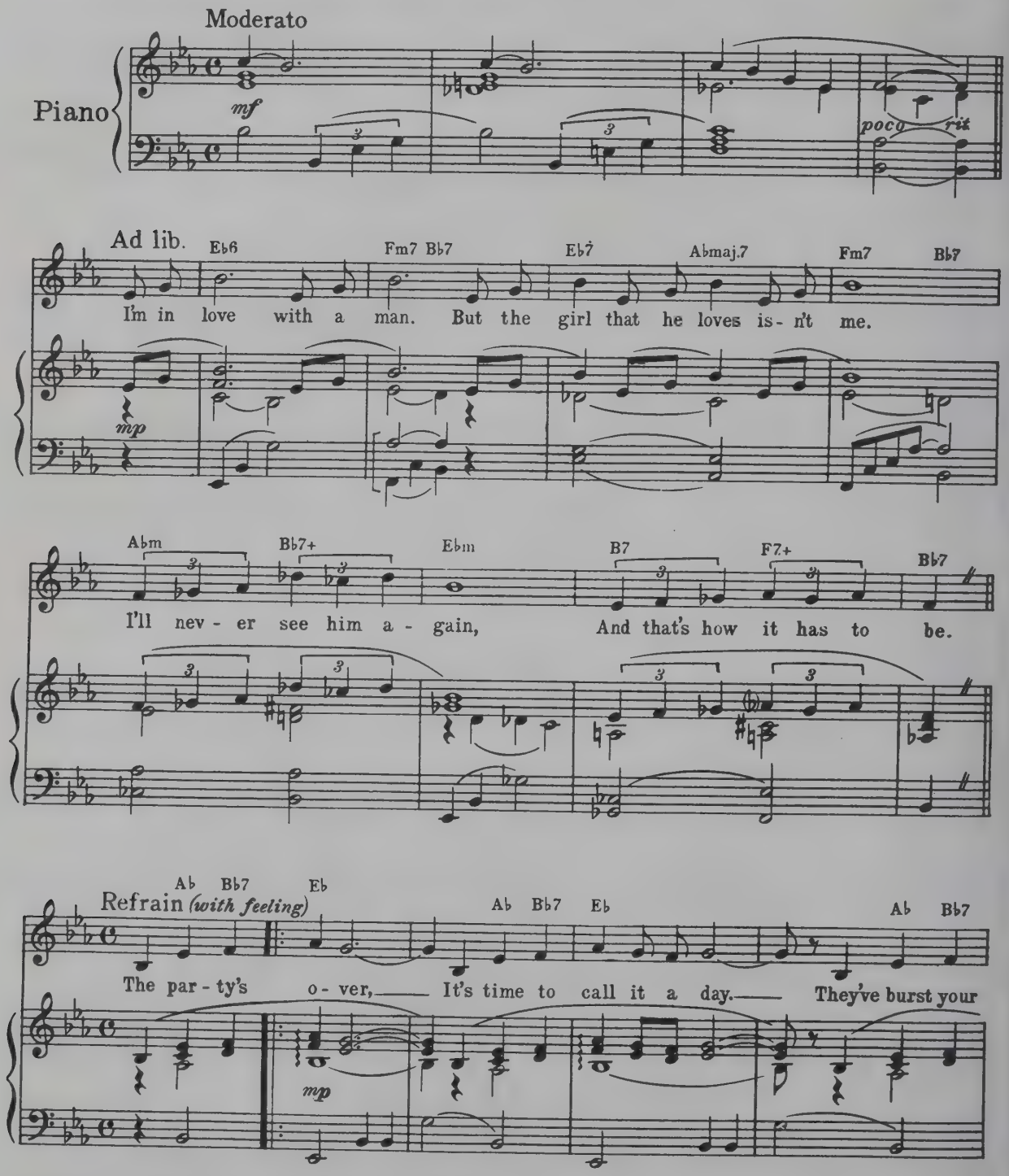

Em7
G
beg you to stay,
Ma - ma did - n't raise me that way,
A7
D
A7
Do what you want to do.
If a lit - tle rain
G
D
G
should ev - er fall on your shoul - der
While you're trav - 'ling
F♯m7
Em7
A7
some - where, boy, to some place with - out me.


G
A7
D7
G
If your rain - bow's fad - ing and you start to think it's o - ver, Re -
D
G
C
A7
to Coda
mem - ber you're the on - ly one who want - ed to be free:
A7sus4
A7
D
Rock on, ba - by, rock on,
Em7
G
don't you know that your hands ain't tied, And that I nev - er real - ly tried


A7
D
G
A7
D
to ev - er tie strings on you? Rock on, ba - by, rock on,
Em7
be the ea - gle that you want to be Don't wor - ry 'bout a
G
A7
D
dove like me, Do what you have to do.
D. S. al Coda
Coda
A7sus4
A7
D. C. and Fade

The Party's Over

Words by BETTY COMDEN & ADOLPH GREEN **Music by JULE STYNE**



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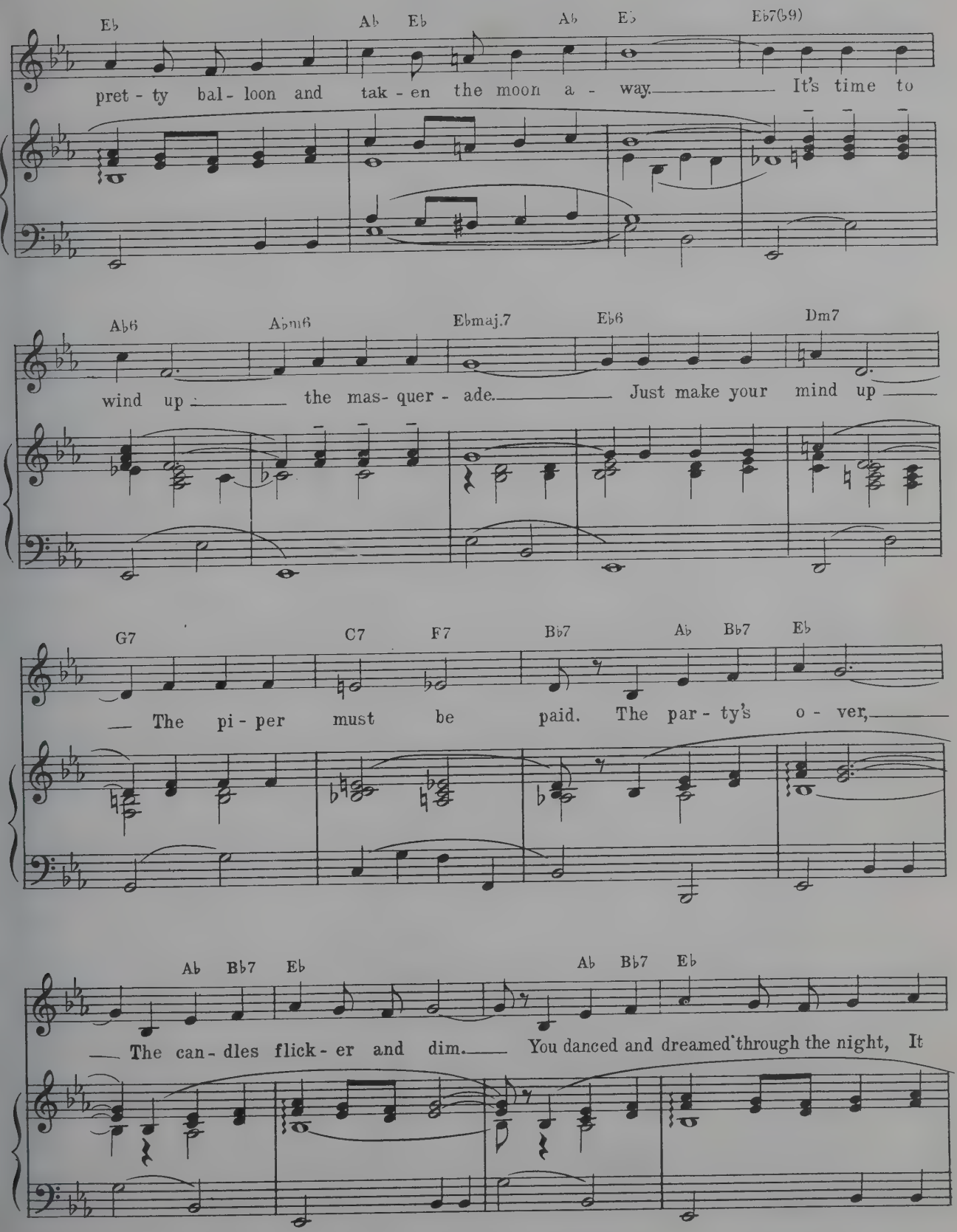
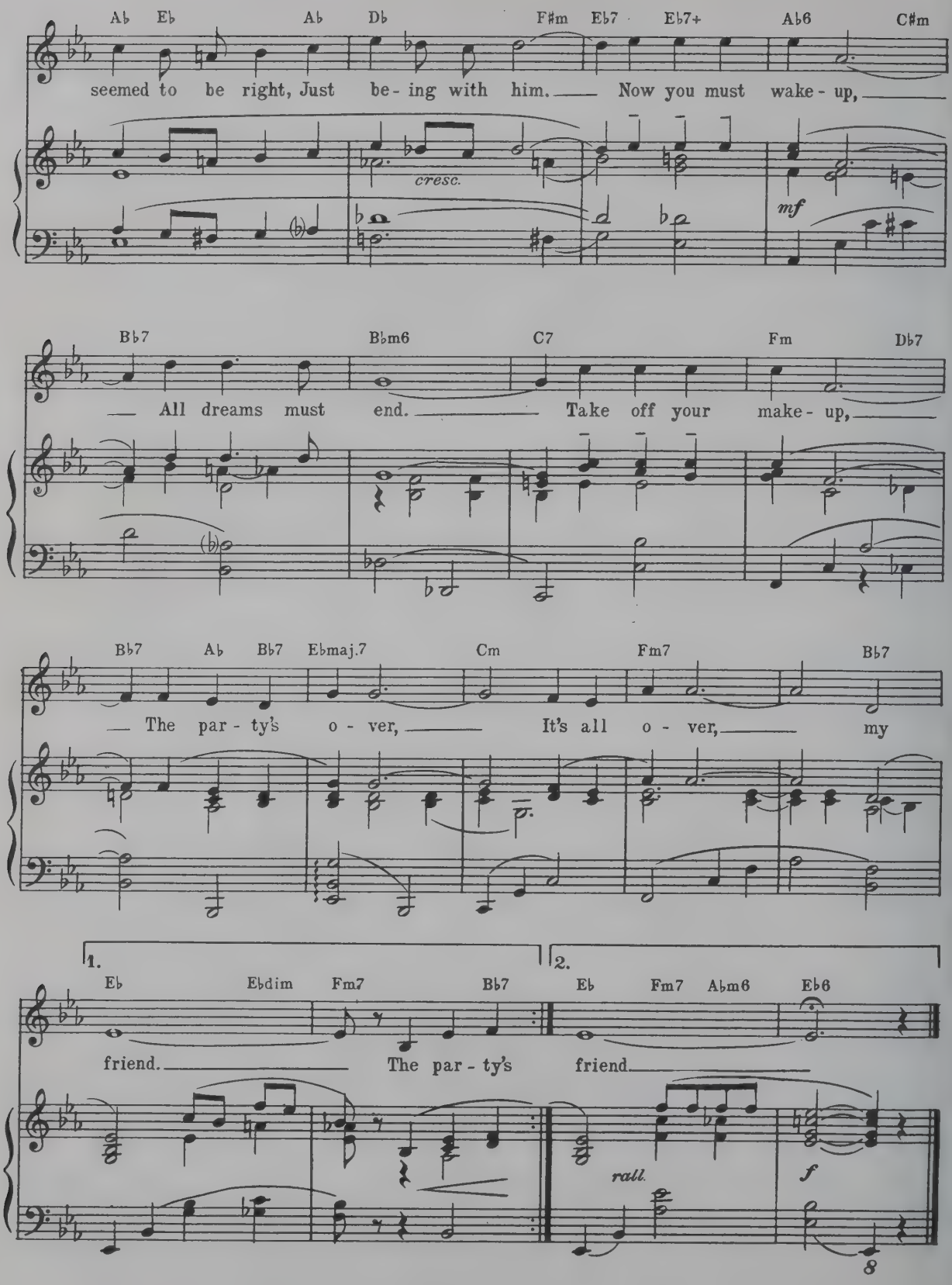
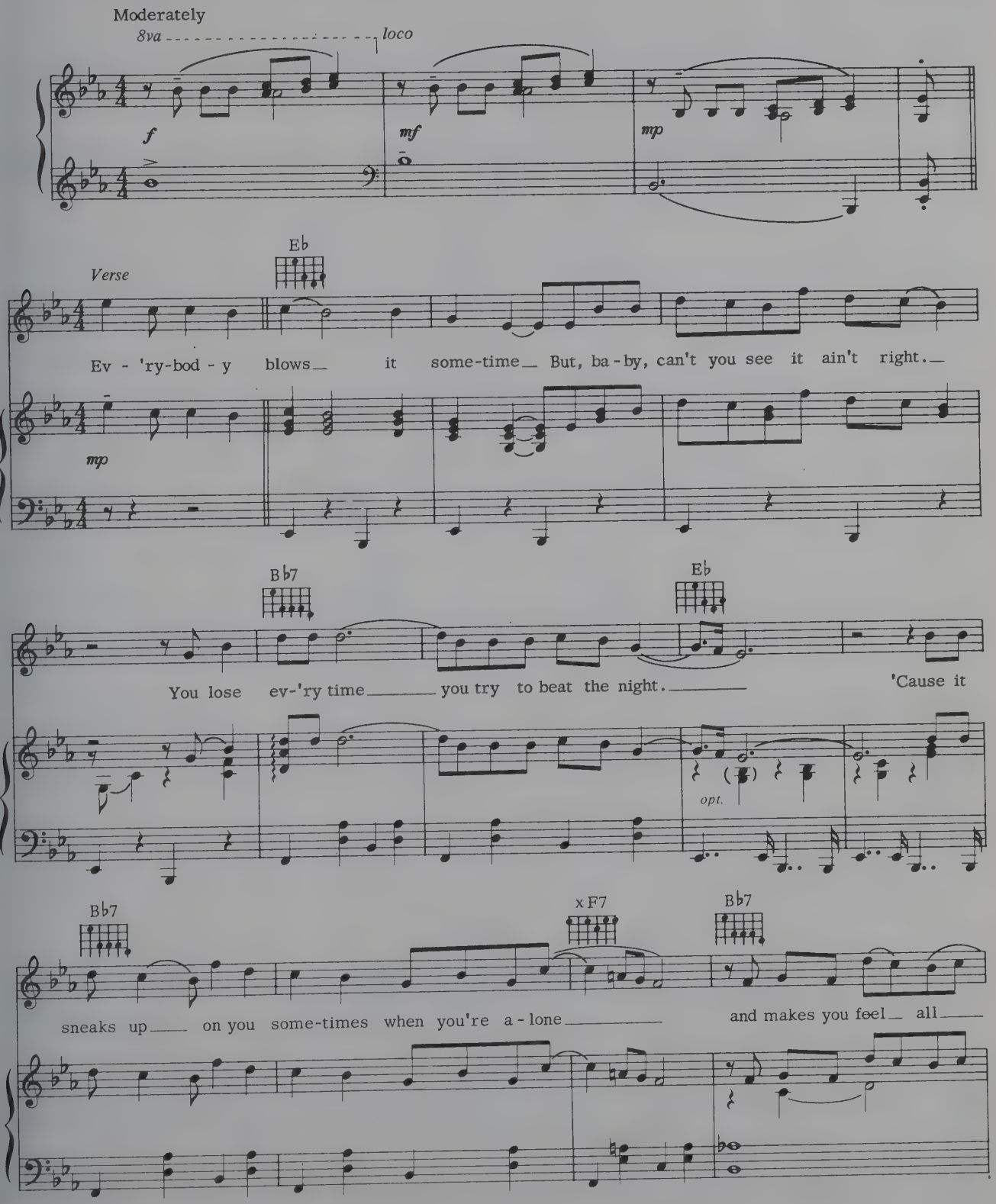

E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ E♭ E♭7(♭9)
pret - ty bal - loon and tak - en the moon a - way. It's time to
A♭6 A♭m6 E♭maj.7 E♭6 Dm7
wind up the mas - quer - ade. Just make your mind up
G7 C7 F7 B♭7 A♭ B♭7 E♭
The pi - per must be paid. The par - ty's o - ver,
A♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭ B♭7 E♭
The can - dles flick - er and dim. You danced and dreamed through the night, It


A♭ E♭ A♭ D♭ F♯m E♭7 E♭7+ A♭6 C♯m
seemed to be right, Just be - ing with him. Now you must wake - up,
cresc.
mf
B♭7 B♭m6 C7 Fm D♭7
All dreams must end. Take off your make - up,
B♭7 A♭ B♭7 E♭maj.7 Cm Fm7 B♭7
The par - ty's o - ver, It's all o - ver, my
1. 2.
E♭ E♭dim Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Fm7 A♭m6 E♭6
friend. The par - ty's friend.
rall.
f

Romance

JULES SHEAR



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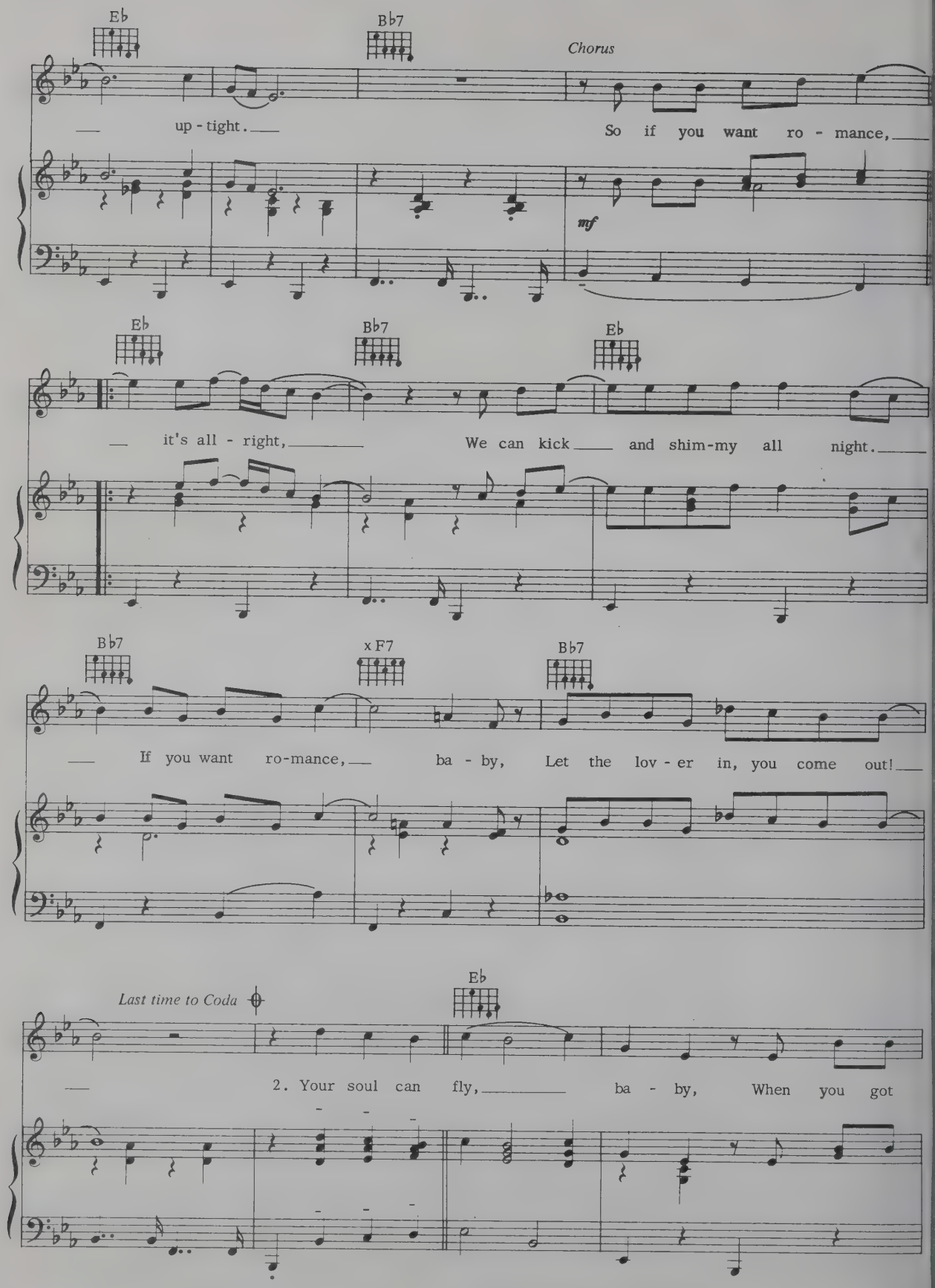
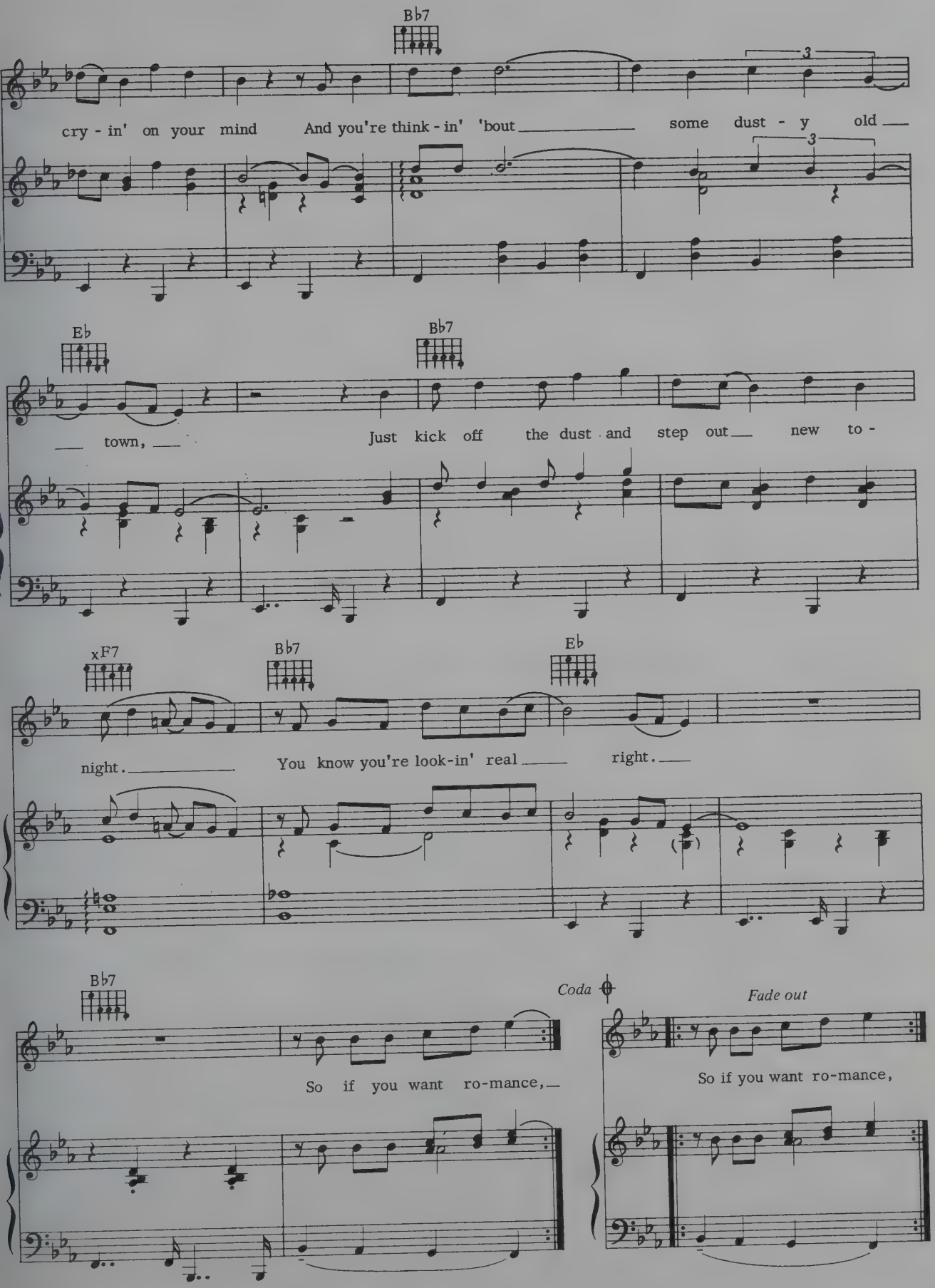
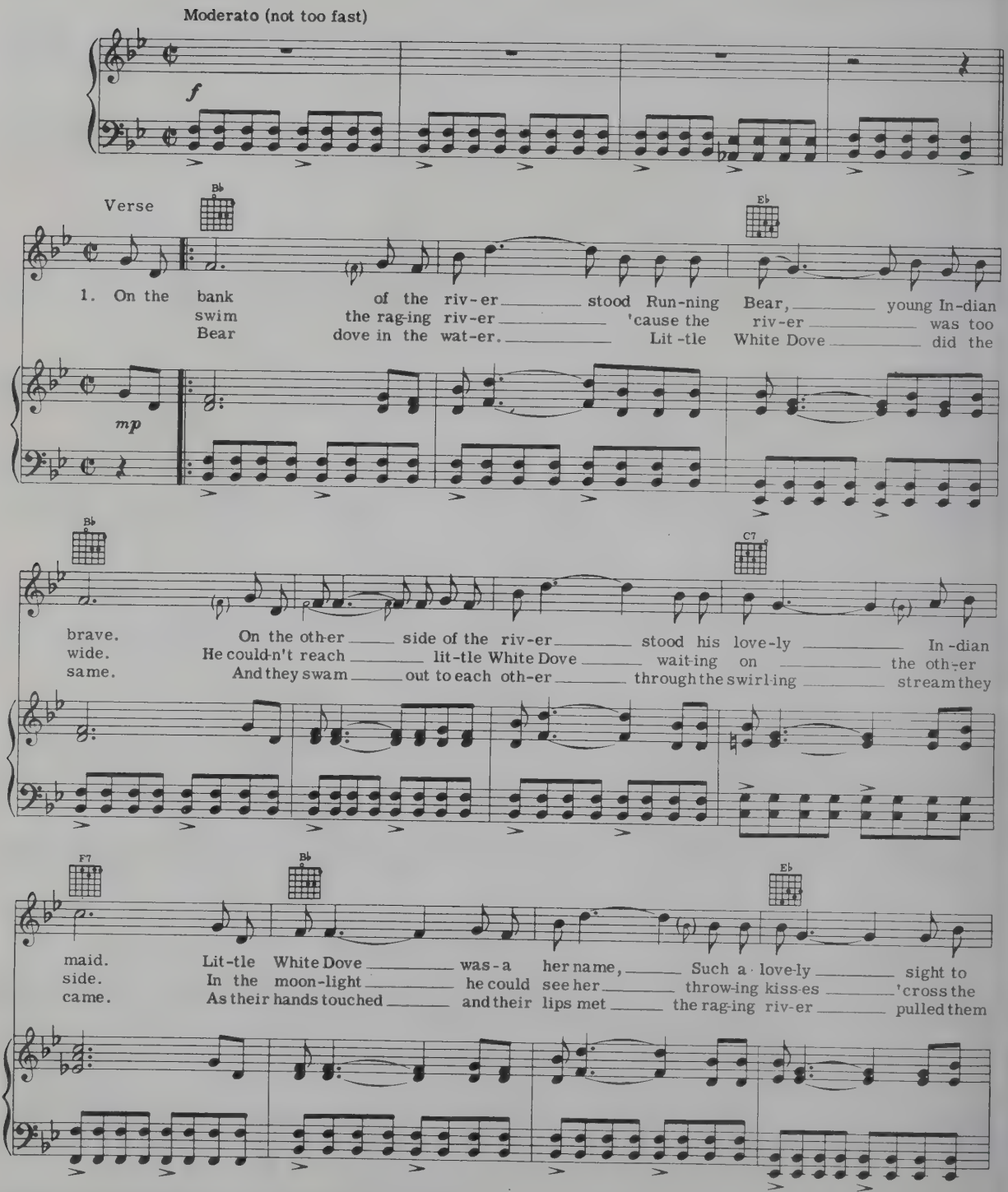

Eb
Bb7
Chorus
up - tight.
So if you want ro - mance,
mf
Eb
Bb7
Eb
it's all - right,
We can kick and shim-my all night.
Bb7
xF7
Bb7
If you want ro-mance, ba - by, Let the lov - er in, you come out!
Last time to Coda
Eb
2. Your soul can fly, ba - by, When you got


B♭7
cry - in' on your mind And you're think - in' 'bout some dust - y old
E♭
B♭7
town, Just kick off the dust and step out new to -
xF7
B♭7
E♭
night. You know you're look-in' real right.
B♭7
So if you want ro-mance,
Coda
Fade out
So if you want ro-mance,

Running Bear

J. P. RICHARDSON


Moderato (not too fast)
f
Verse
B♭
E♭
1. On the bank of the riv-er stood Run-ning Bear, young In-dian
swim the rag-ing riv-er 'cause the riv-er was too
Bear dove in the wat-er. Lit-tle White Dove did the
mp
B♭
C7
brave. On the oth-er side of the riv-er stood his love-ly In-dian
wide. He could-n't reach lit-tle White Dove wait-ing on the oth-er
same. And they swam out to each oth-er through the swirl-ing stream they
F7
B♭
E♭
maid. Lit-tle White Dove was-a her name, Such a love-ly sight to
side. In the moon-light he could see her throw-ing kiss-es 'cross the
came. As their hands touched and their lips met the rag-ing riv-er pulled them

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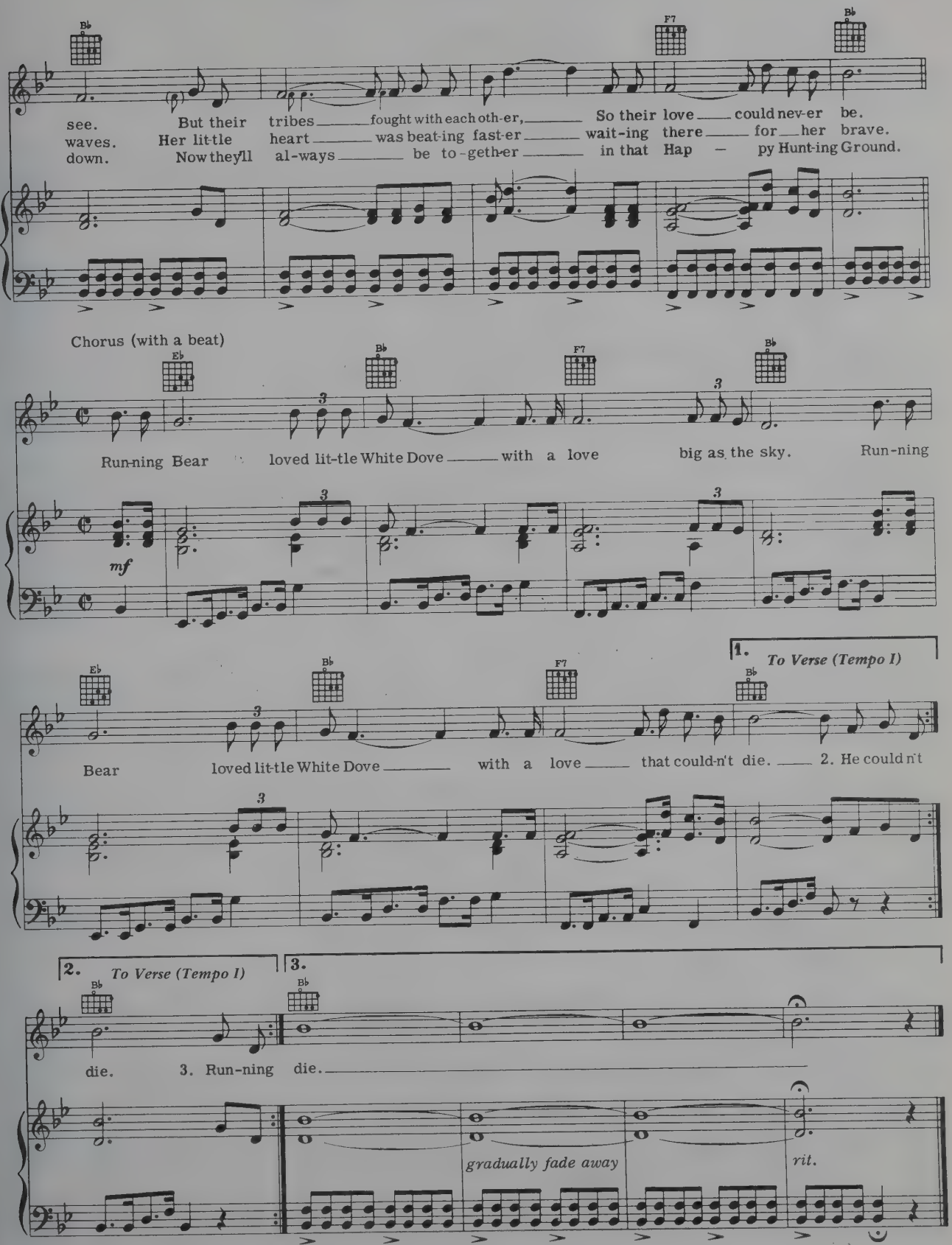
B♭
F7
B♭
see. But their tribes fought with each oth-er, So their love could nev-er be.
waves. Her lit-tle heart was beat-ing fast-er wait-ing there for her brave.
down. Now they'll al-ways be to-geth-er in that Hap – py Hunt-ing Ground.
Chorus (with a beat)
E♭
B♭
F7
B♭
Run-ning Bear loved lit-tle White Dove with a love big as the sky. Run-ning
mf
E♭
B♭
F7
B♭
1.
To Verse (Tempo I)
Bear loved lit-tle White Dove with a love that could-n't die. 2. He could n't
2.
To Verse (Tempo I)
3.
B♭
B♭
die. 3. Run-ning die.
gradually fade away
rit.

Second Avenue

TIM MOORE

Slowly
E
B/E
A/E
E
B/E
A/E
mp
E
F♯m7
E/G♯
4fr.
Amaj7
4fr.
A6
Since we can no long-er make it, girl, I've found a new place to live my life
And since our stars took dif-f'rent paths I guess I won't be shav-in' in your look-in' glass,
With pedal throughout
E/G♯
4fr.
C/G
D/F♯
G
D/F♯
It's real-ly no place at all, just a hole in the wall, you see. It's cold and dust-y but I
Guess my old friend-ly grin must have start-ed to dim some-how And I cer-tain-ly don't
C♯m7
F♯m7
B7
let it be; Liv - in' here with - out you on Sec - ond A - ve - nue.
need it now; Still I keep smil - in' through on Sec - ond A - ve - nue.

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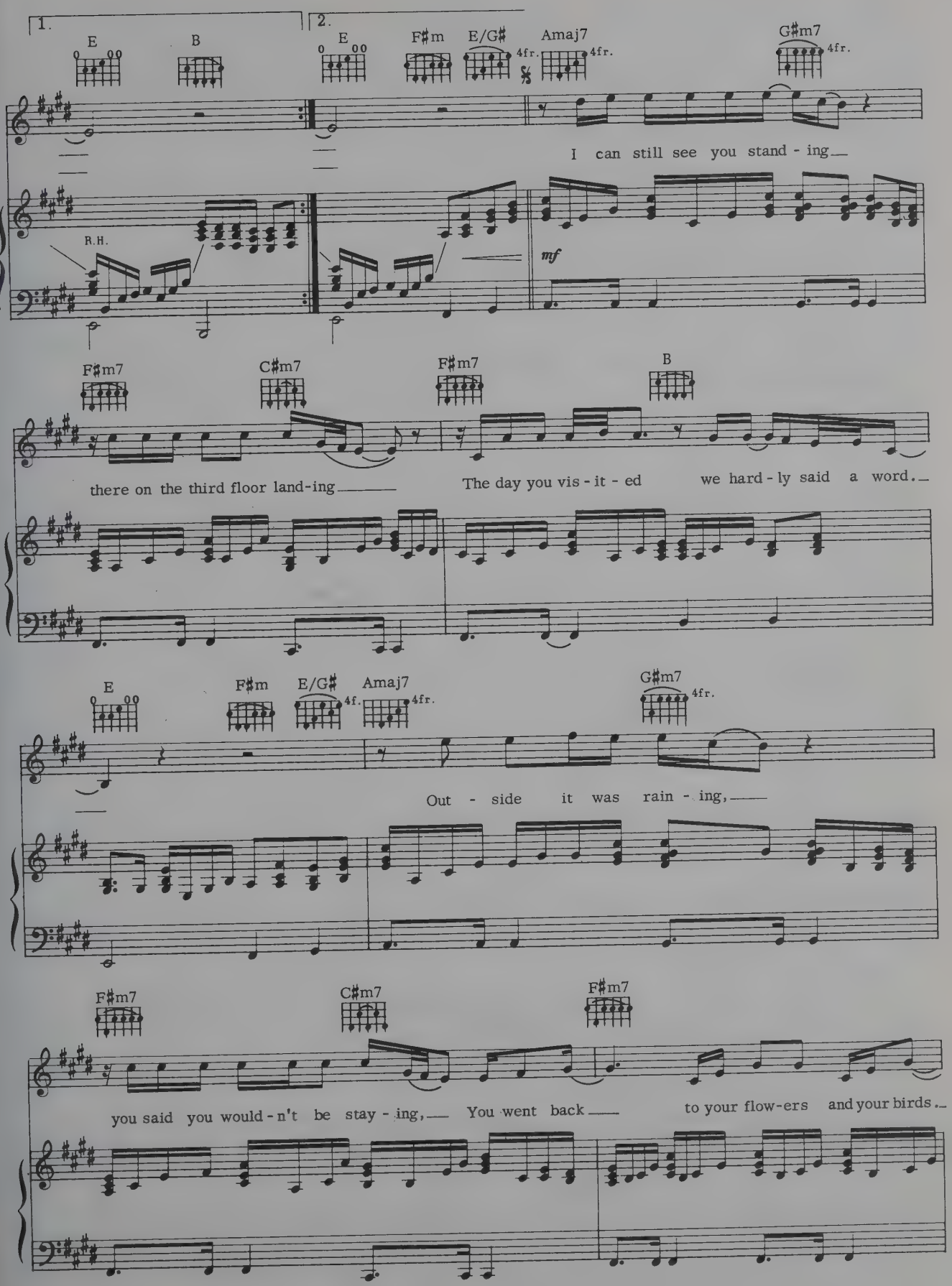
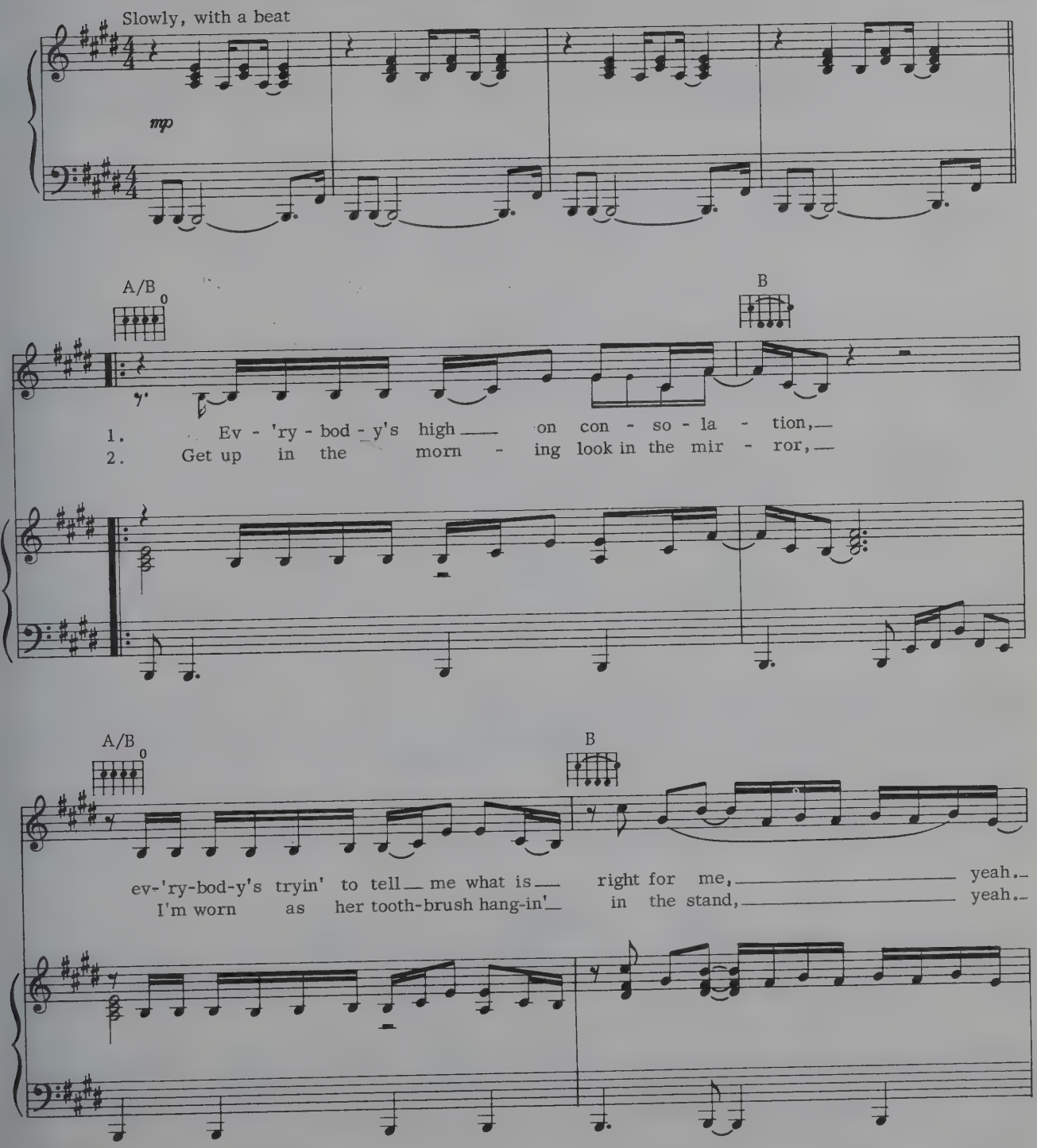

1.
2.
E
B
E
F♯m
E/G♯
Amaj7
G♯m7
4fr.
I can still see you stand - ing
R.H.
mf
F♯m7
C♯m7
F♯m7
B
there on the third floor land-ing
The day you vis - it - ed
we hard - ly said a word.
E
F♯m
E/G♯
Amaj7
G♯m7
4f.
Out - side it was rain - ing,
F♯m7
C♯m7
F♯m7
you said you would - n't be stay - ing,
You went back
to your flow-ers and your birds.

B7
E
F♯m7
Since we can no long-er see the light
E/G♯ 4fr.
Amaj7 4fr.
A6
E/G♯ 4fr.
C/G
D/F♯
The way we did when we kissed last night,
Then all the things that we felt must e-ven-tual-ly melt
G
D/F♯
C♯m7
F♯m7
and fade
Like the frost on my win - dow pane
Where I wrote "I am you"
1.
2.
B7
E
F♯m7
E/G♯
E
B/E
A/E
E
B/E
A/E
E
on Sec-ond A-ve-nue.
rit.

She's Gone

Words and Music by DARYL HALL & JOHN OATES


Slowly, with a beat
mp
A/B
B
1. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's high on con - so - la - tion,
2. Get up in the morn - ing look in the mir - ror,
A/B
B
ev-'ry-bod-y's tryin' to tell me what is right for me, yeah.
I'm worn as her tooth-brush hang-in' in the stand, yeah.

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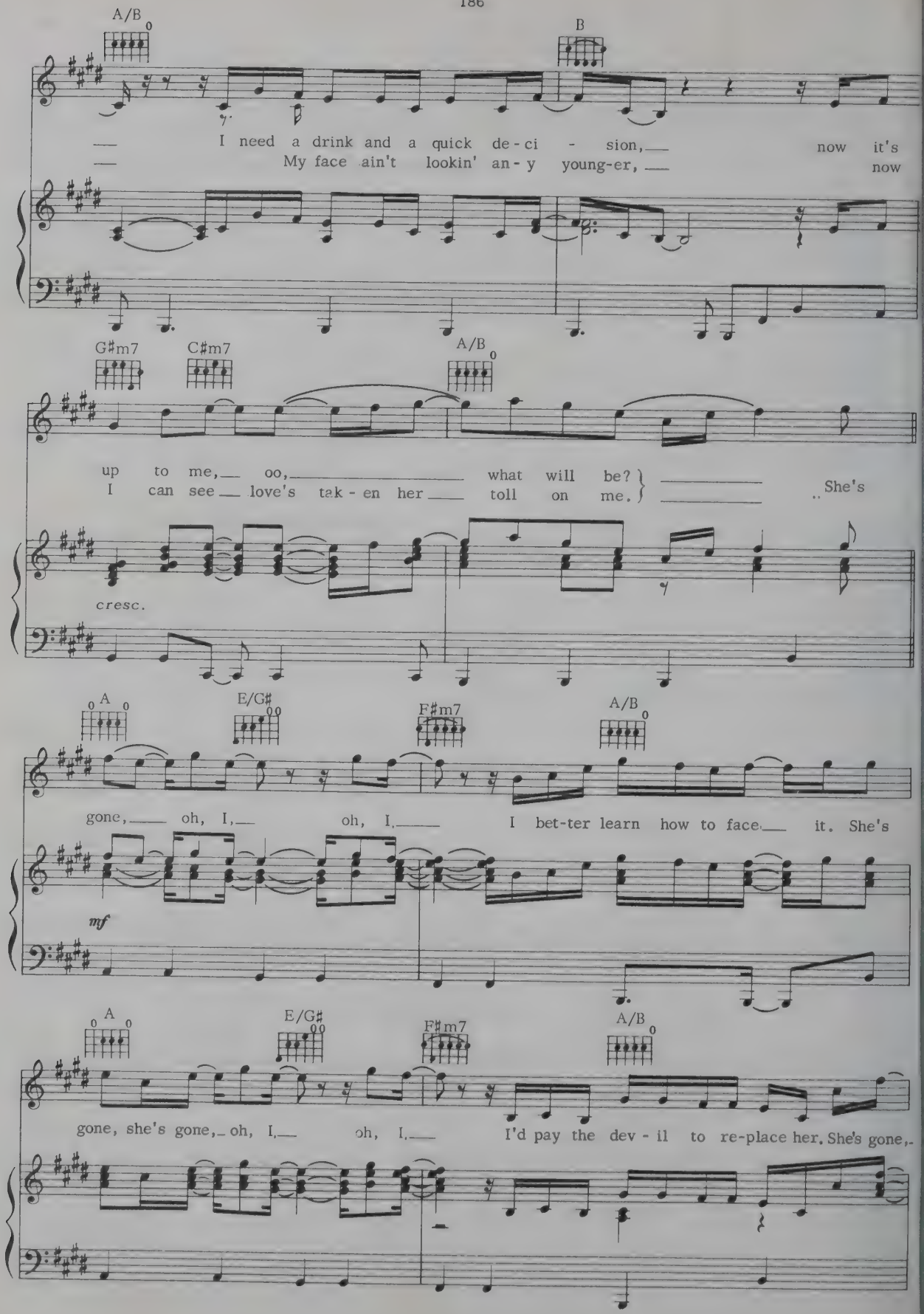
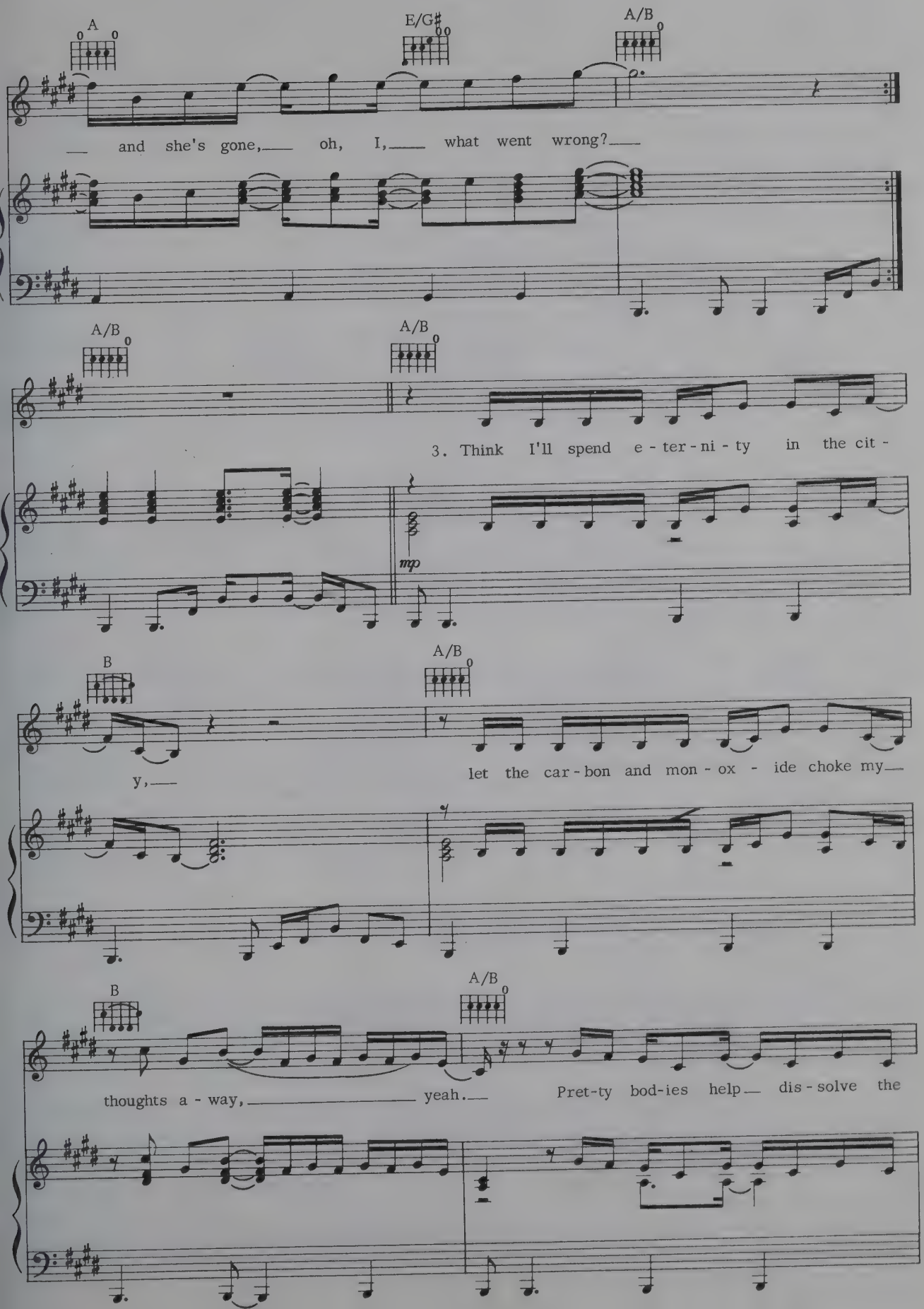
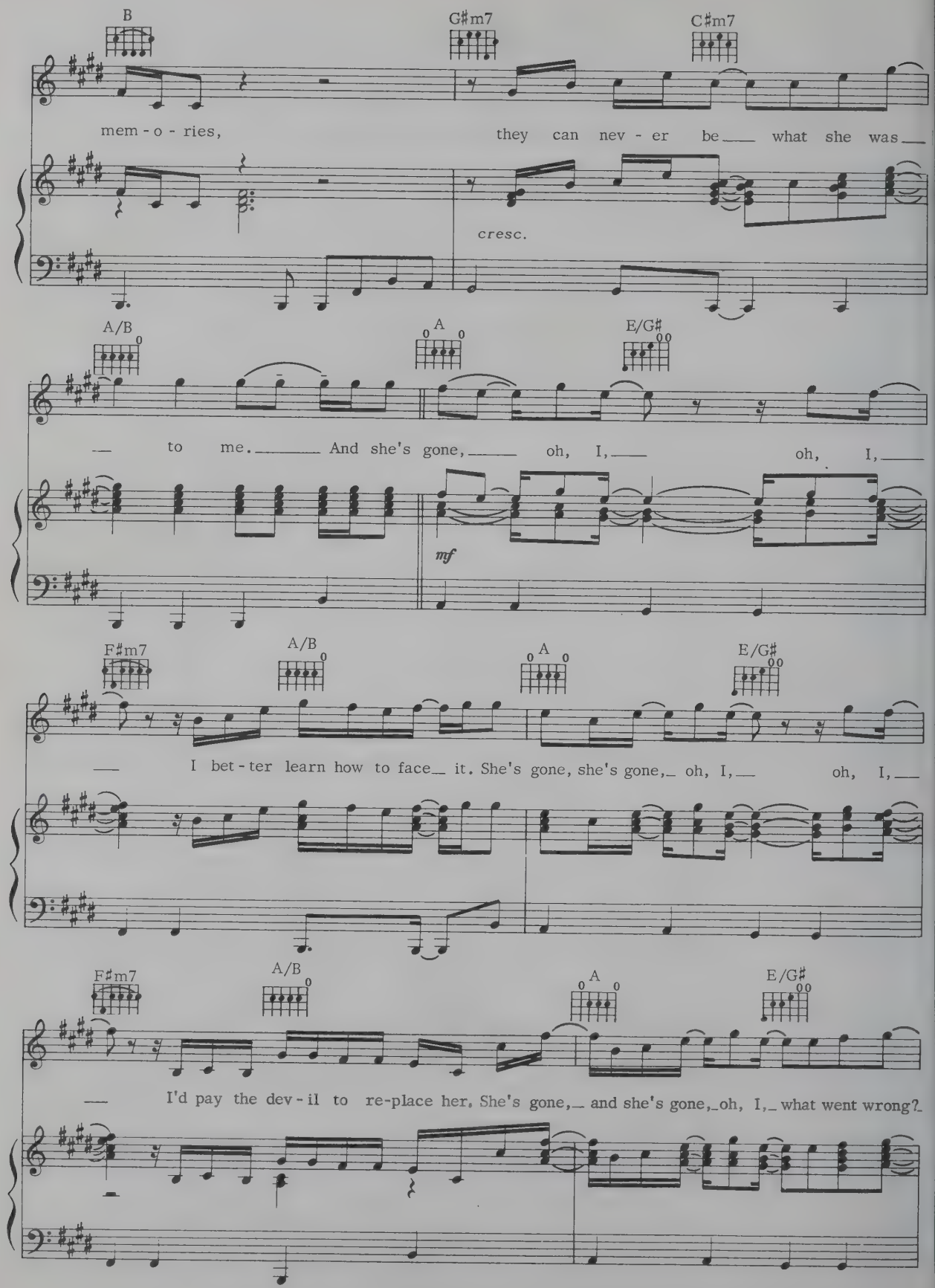
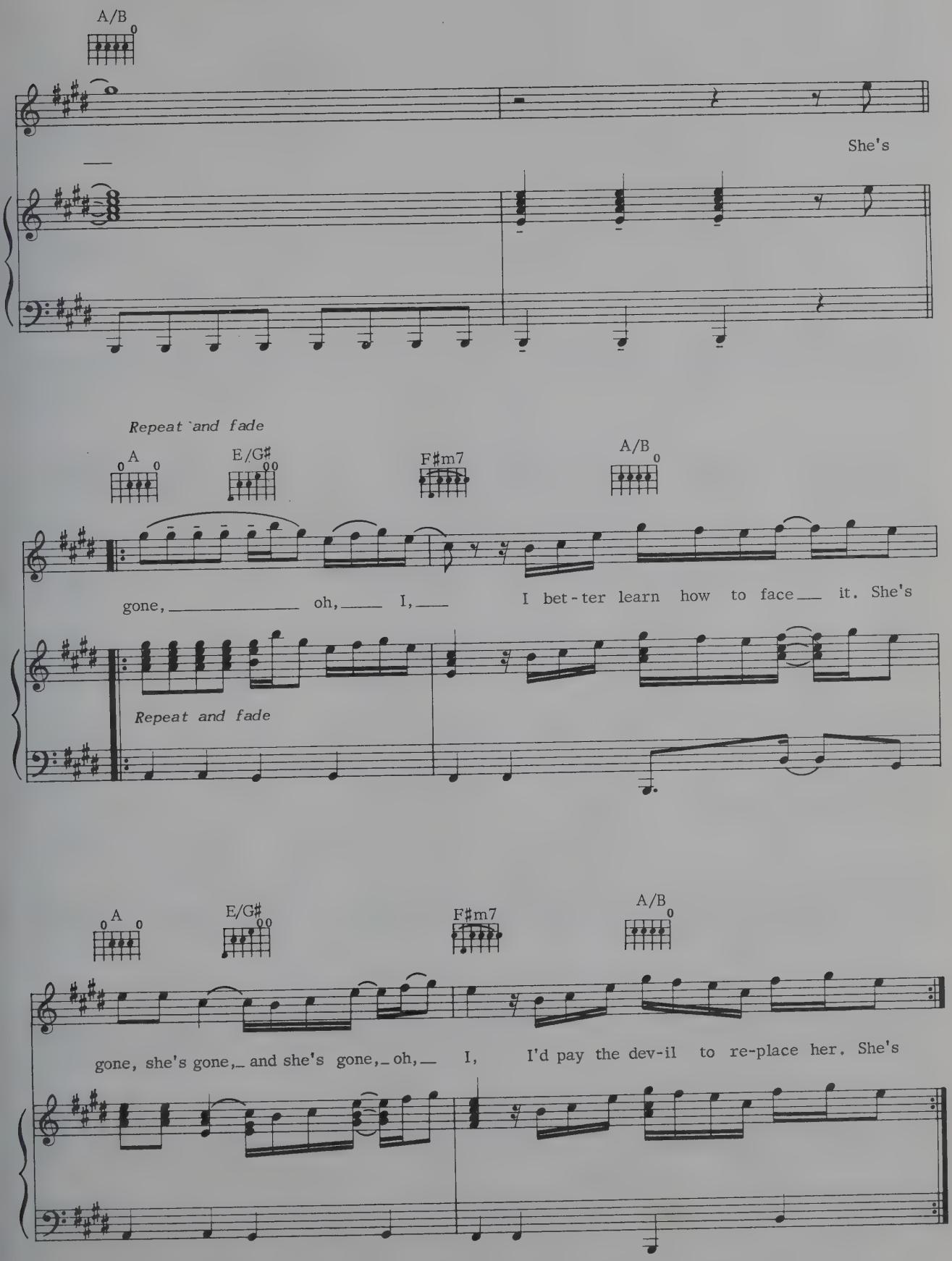

A/B
B
I need a drink and a quick de-ci - sion, now it's
My face ain't lookin' an-y young-er, now
G♯m7
C♯m7
A/B
up to me, oo, what will be?
I can see love's tak-en her toll on me.
She's
cresc.
A
E/G♯
F♯m7
A/B
gone, oh, I, oh, I, I bet-ter learn how to face it. She's
mf
A
E/G♯
F♯m7
A/B
gone, she's gone, oh, I, oh, I, I'd pay the dev-il to re-place her. She's gone,

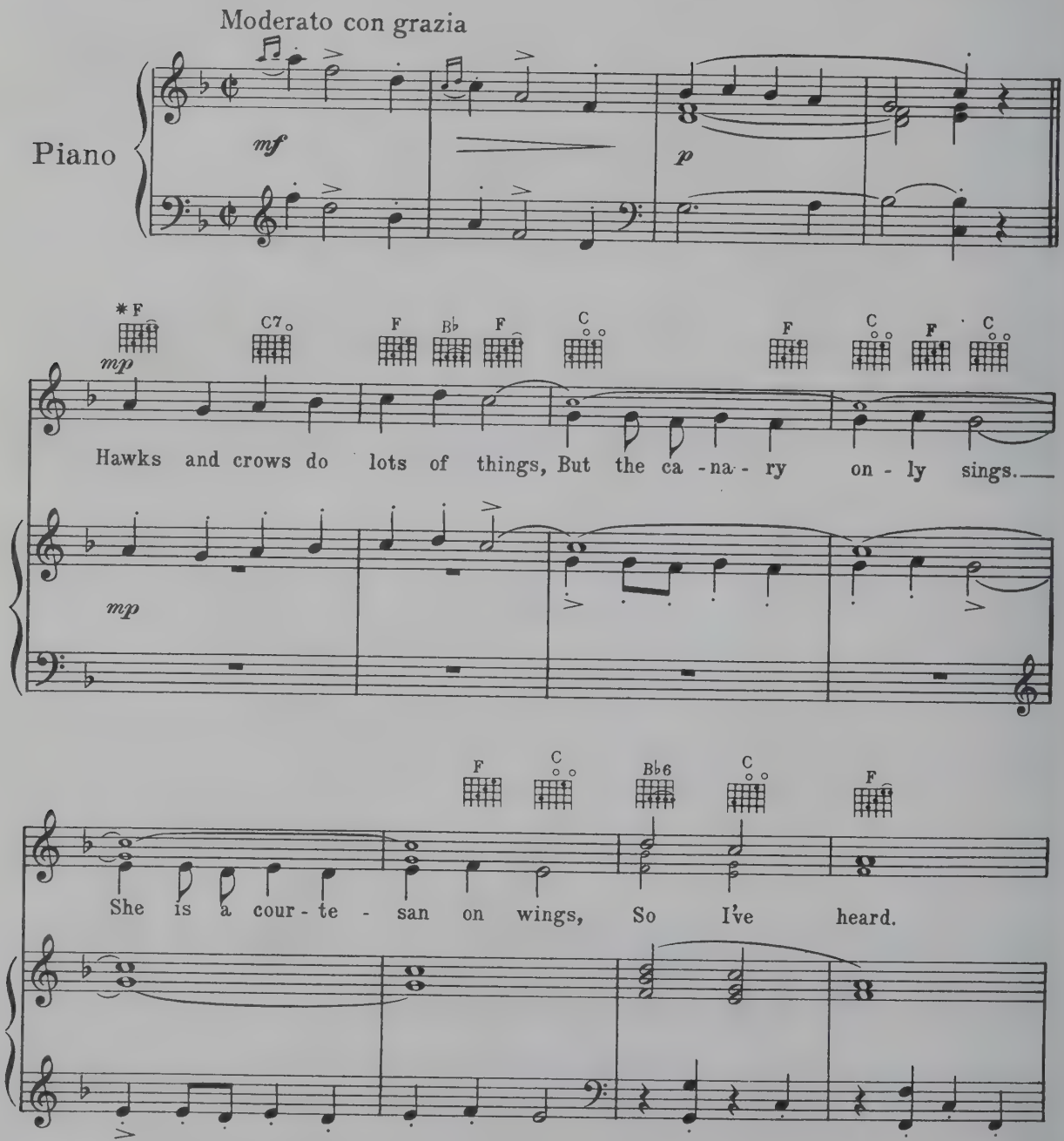

A
E/G♯
A/B
and she's gone, oh, I, what went wrong?
A/B
A/B
3. Think I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty in the cit -
mp
B
A/B
y,
let the car - bon and mon - ox - ide choke my
B
A/B
thoughts a - way, yeah.
Pret-ty bod-ies help dis - solve the


B
G♯m7
C♯m7
mem - o - ries, they can nev - er be what she was
cresc.
A/B
A
E/G♯
to me. And she's gone, oh, I, oh, I,
mf
F♯m7
A/B
A
E/G♯
I bet - ter learn how to face it. She's gone, she's gone, oh, I, oh, I,
F♯m7
A/B
A
E/G♯
I'd pay the dev - il to re-place her. She's gone, and she's gone, oh, I, what went wrong?


A/B
She's
Repeat and fade
A
E/G♯
F♯m7
A/B
gone, oh, I, I bet-ter learn how to face it. She's
Repeat and fade
A
E/G♯
F♯m7
A/B
gone, she's gone, and she's gone, oh, I, I'd pay the dev-il to re-place her. She's

Sing For Your Supper

Words by LORENZ HART **Music by RICHARD RODGERS**



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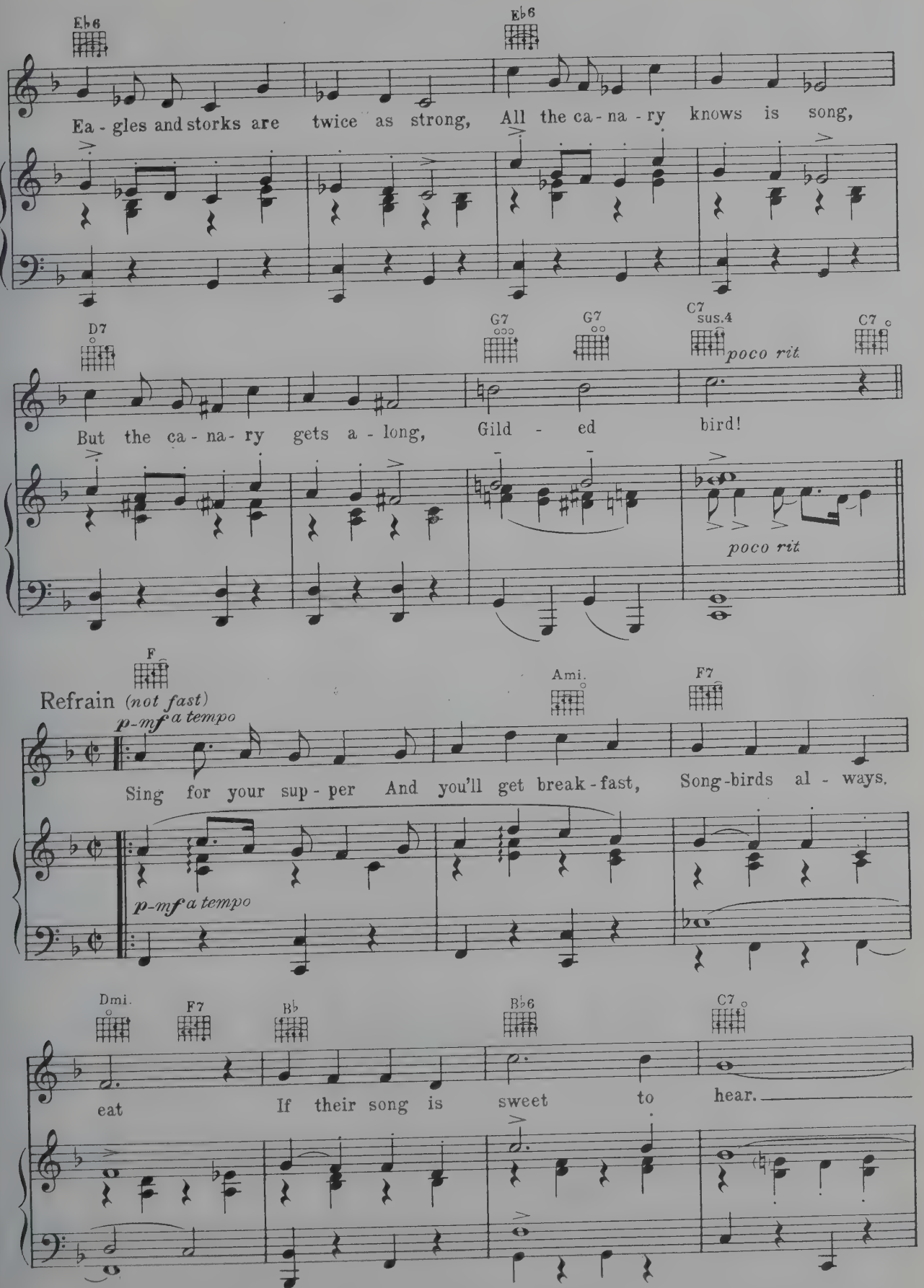
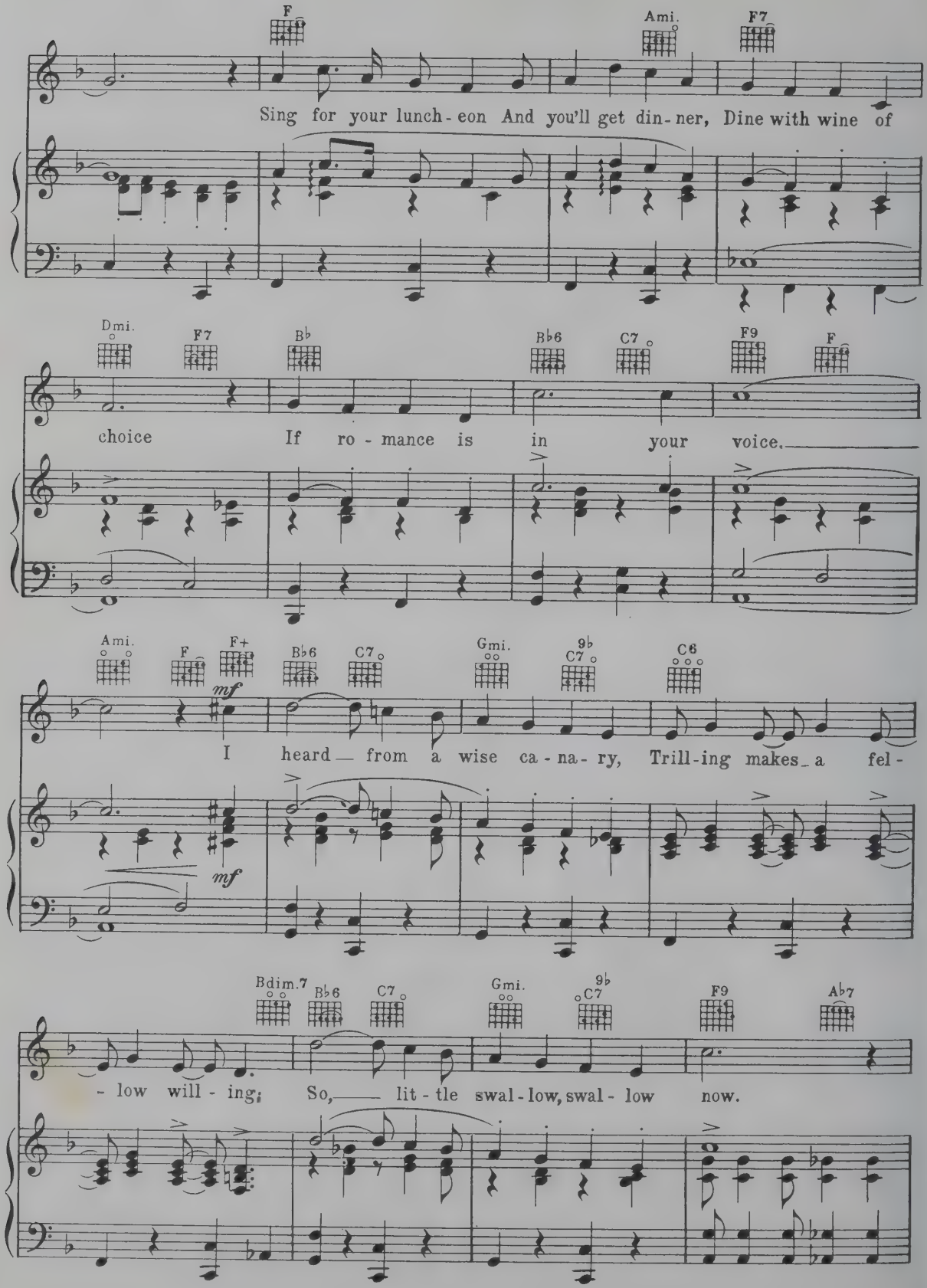
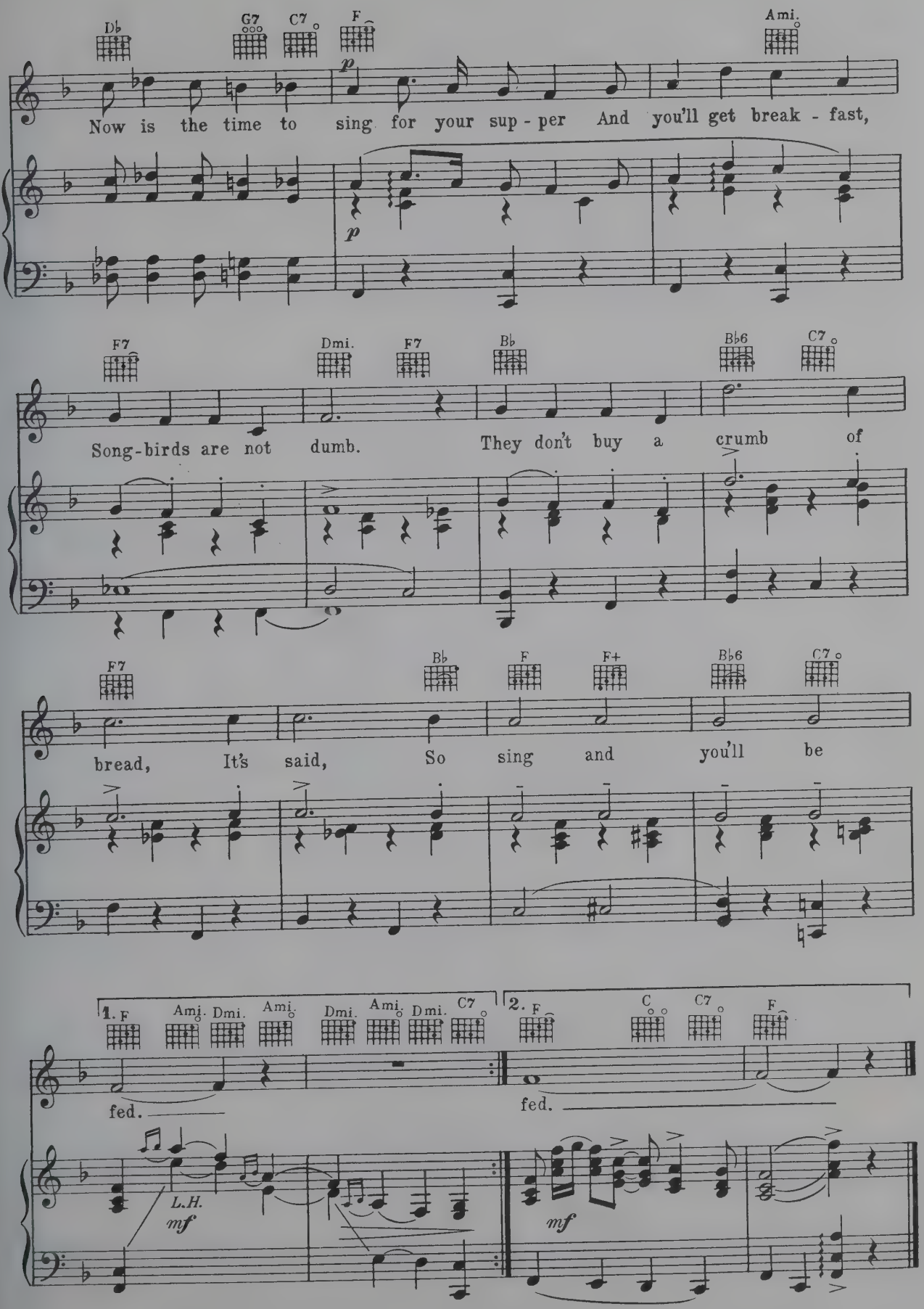
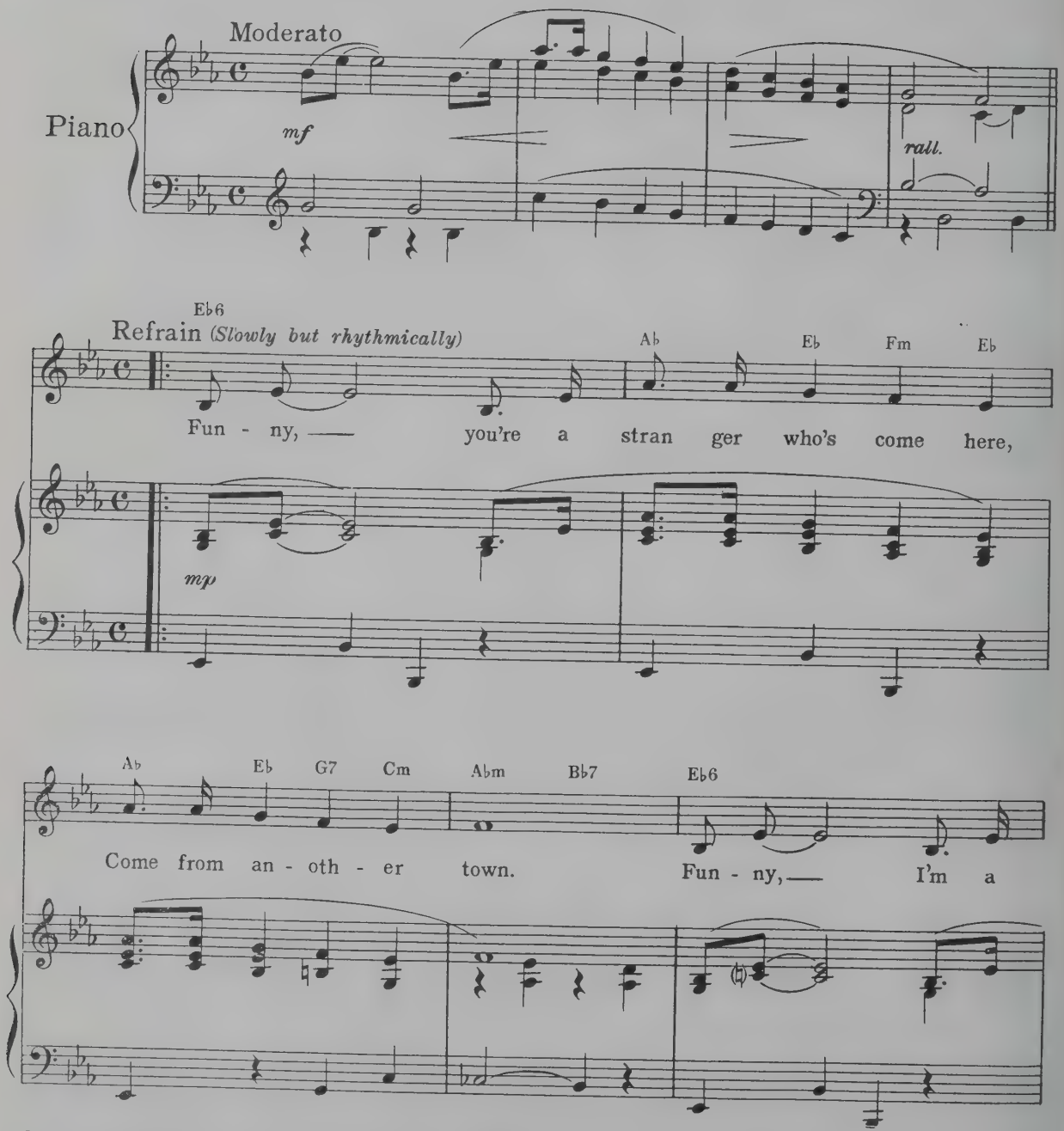

Eb6
Eb6
Ea - gles and storks are twice as strong, All the ca - na - ry knows is song,
D7
G7
G7
C7 sus.4
C7
poco rit
But the ca - na - ry gets a - long, Gild - ed bird!
poco rit
F
Refrain (not fast)
p-mf a tempo
Ami.
F7
Sing for your sup - per And you'll get break - fast, Song-birds al - ways.
p-mf a tempo
Dmi.
F7
Bb
Bb6
C7
eat If their song is sweet to hear.


F
Ami.
F7
Sing for your lunch - eon And you'll get din - ner, Dine with wine of
Dmi.
F7
B♭
B♭6
C7
F9
F
choice If ro - mance is in your voice.
Ami.
F
F+
B♭6
C7
Gmi.
9♭
C7
C6
mf
mf
I heard from a wise ca - na - ry, Trill - ing makes a fel -
Bdim.7
B♭6
C7
Gmi.
9♭
C7
F9
A♭7
- low will - ing; So, lit - tle swal - low, swal - low now.


D♭
G7
C7
F
Ami.
p
Now is the time to sing for your sup - per And you'll get break - fast,
p
F7
Dmi.
F7
B♭
B♭6
C7
Song-birds are not dumb. They don't buy a crumb of
F7
B♭
F
F+
B♭6
C7
bread, It's said, So sing and you'll be
1. F
Ami.
Dmi.
Ami.
Dmi.
Ami.
Dmi.
C7
2. F
C
C7
F
fed.
fed.
L.H.
mf
mf

Small World

Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM **Music by JULE STYNE**



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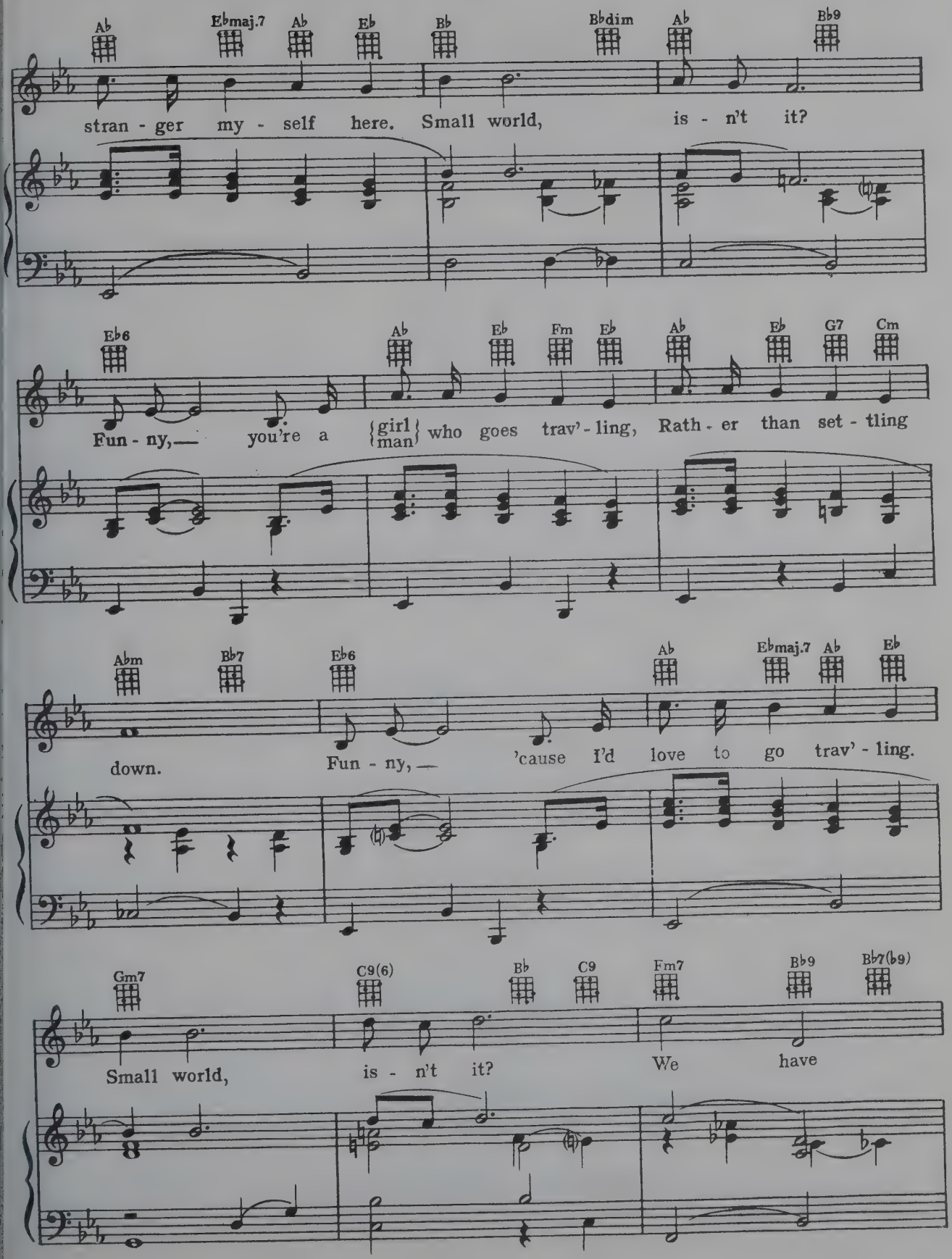
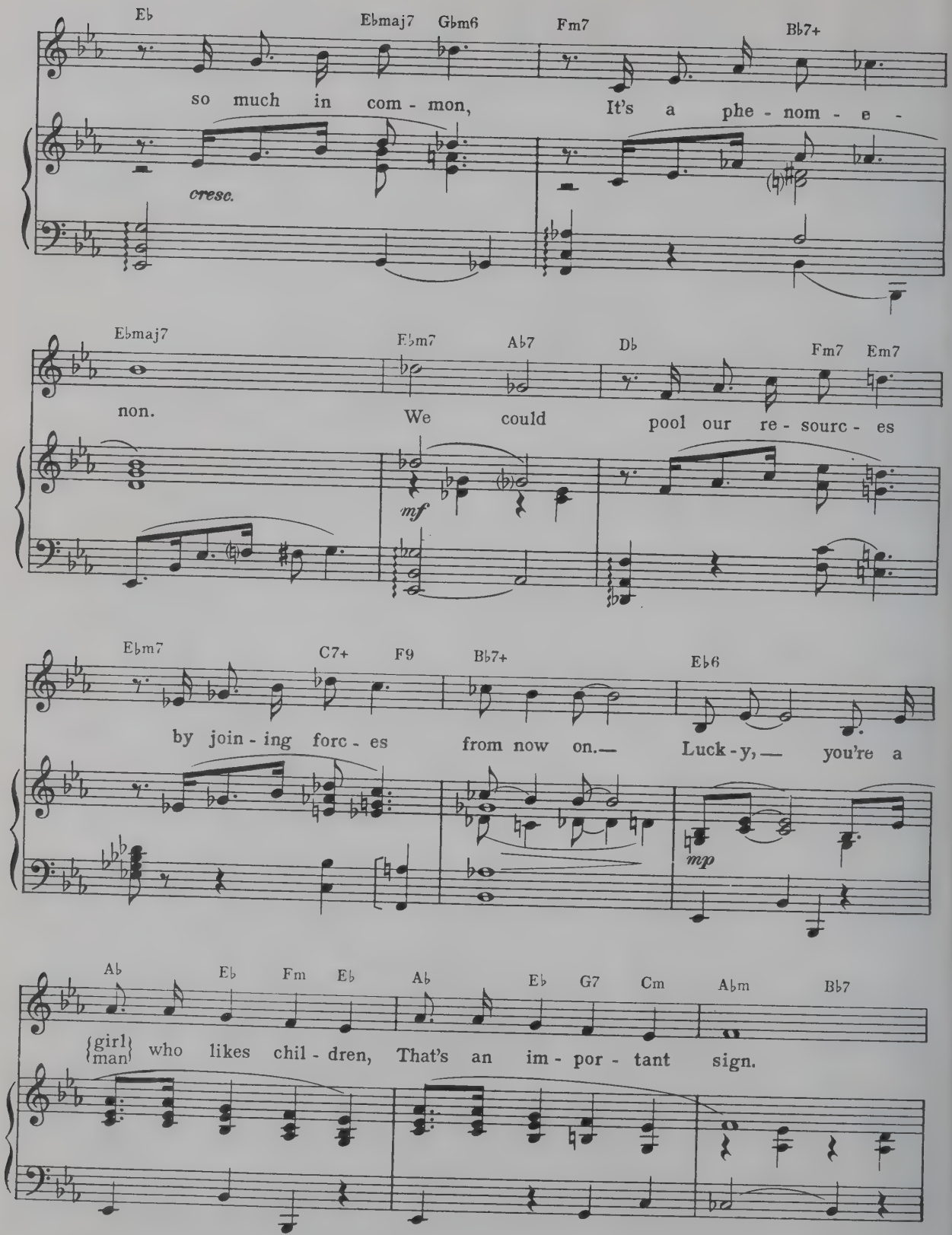
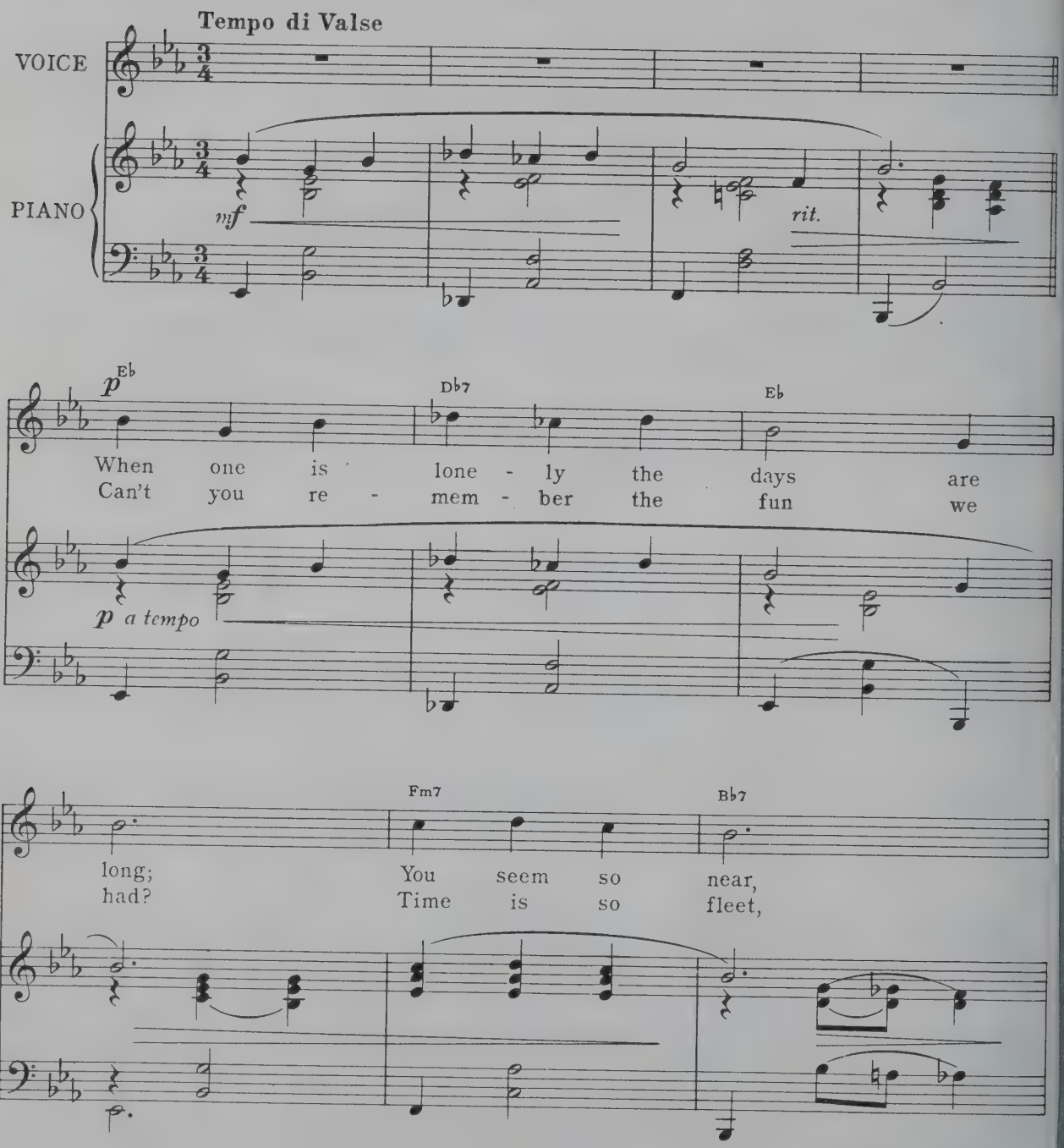

Ab Ebmaj.7 Ab Eb Bb Bbdim Ab Bb9
stran - ger my - self here. Small world, is - n't it?
Eb6 Ab Eb Fm Eb Ab Eb G7 Cm
Fun - ny,— you're a {girl man} who goes trav' - ling, Rath - er than set - tling
Abm Bb7 Eb6 Ab Ebmaj.7 Ab Eb
down. Fun - ny,— 'cause I'd love to go trav' - ling.
Gm7 C9(6) Bb C9 Fm7 Bb9 Bb7(b9)
Small world, is - n't it? We have


Eb
Ebmaj7
Gbm6
Fm7
Bb7+
so much in com - mon,
It's a phe - nom - e -
cresc.
Ebmaj7
Fbm7
Ab7
Db
Fm7
Em7
non.
We could
pool our re - sourc - es
mf
Ebm7
C7+
F9
Bb7+
Eb6
by join - ing forc - es
from now on.—
Luck - y,—
you're a
mp
Ab
Eb
Fm
Eb
Ab
Eb
G7
Cm
Abm
Bb7
{girl} who likes chil - dren, That's an im - por - tant sign.
{man}

E♭
A♭
E♭
B♭
B♭dim
Luck - y, — 'cause I'd love to have chil - dren. Small world,
A♭
B♭9
Gm7
C7+
is - n't it? Fun - ny, is - n't it?
1.
F9
B♭9
E♭
E♭dim
Small and fun - ny and fine.
mf
2.
Fm7
B♭7+
E♭
A♭
E♭
fine.
p
L.H.

Someday I'll Find You

NOEL COWARD



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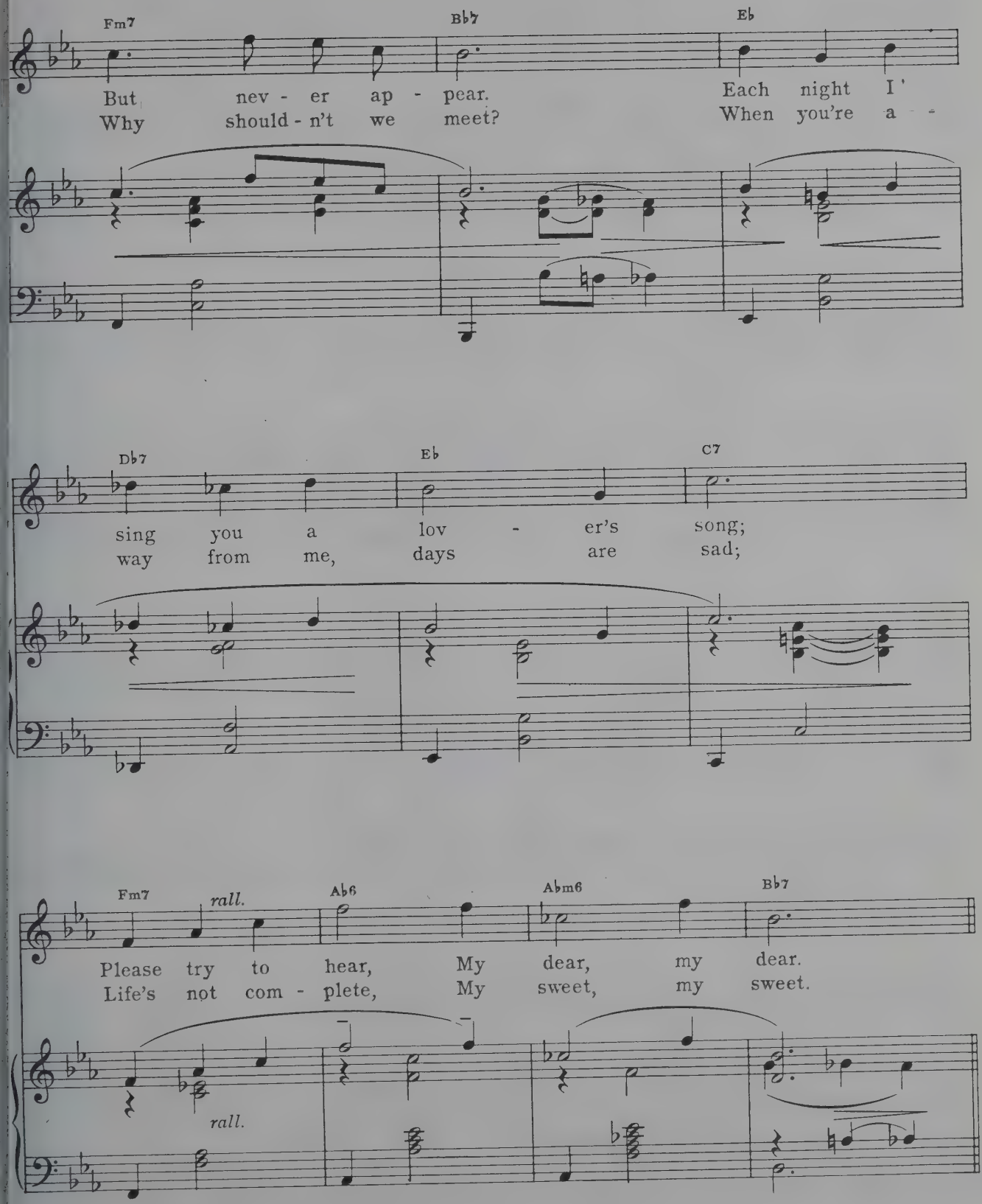
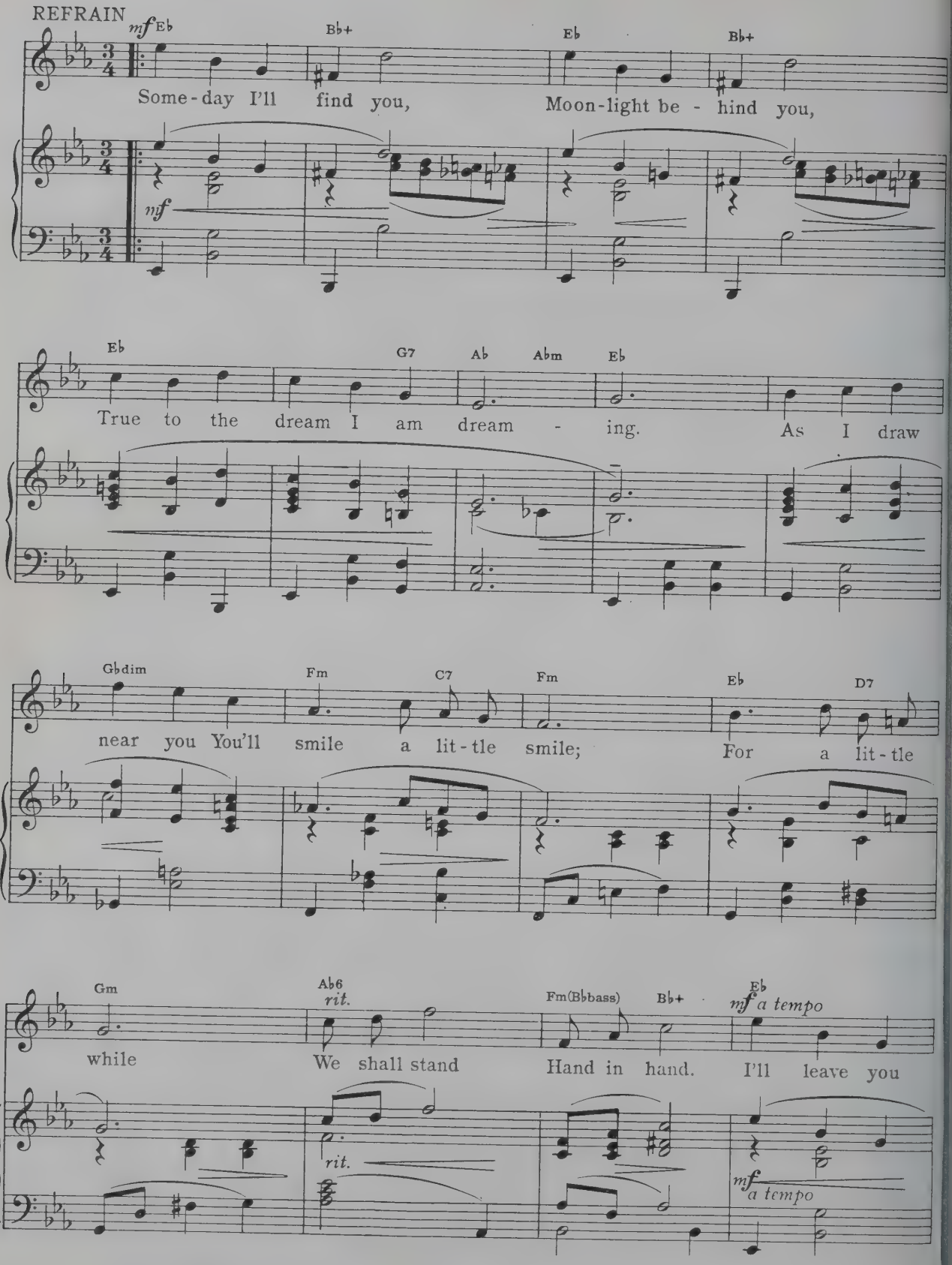
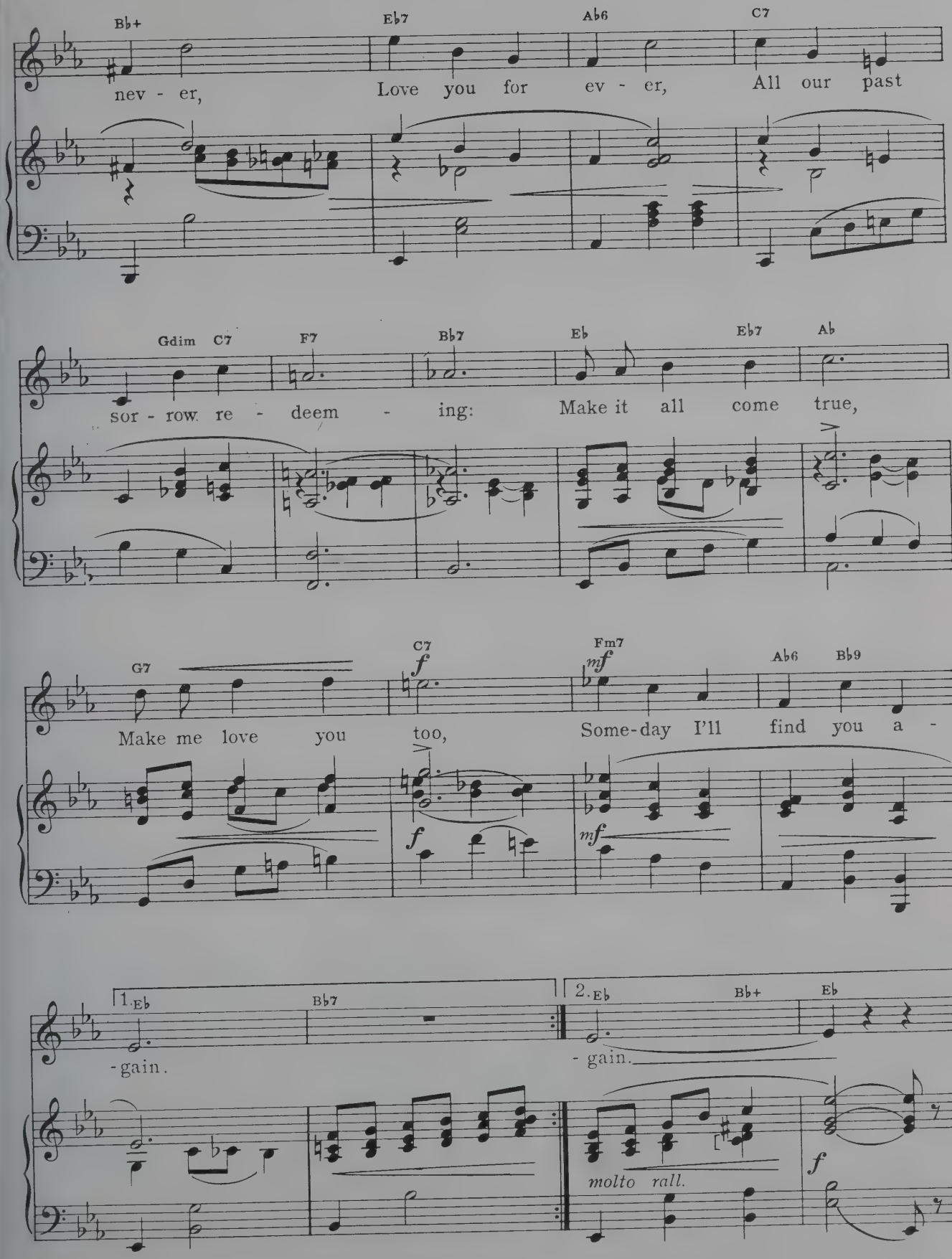

Fm7
Bb7
Eb
But nev - er ap - pear. Each night I'
Why should - n't we meet? When you're a - -
Db7
Eb
C7
sing you a lov - er's song;
way from me, days are sad;
Fm7
rall.
Ab6
Abm6
Bb7
Please try to hear, My dear, my dear.
Life's not com - plete, My sweet, my sweet.
rall.

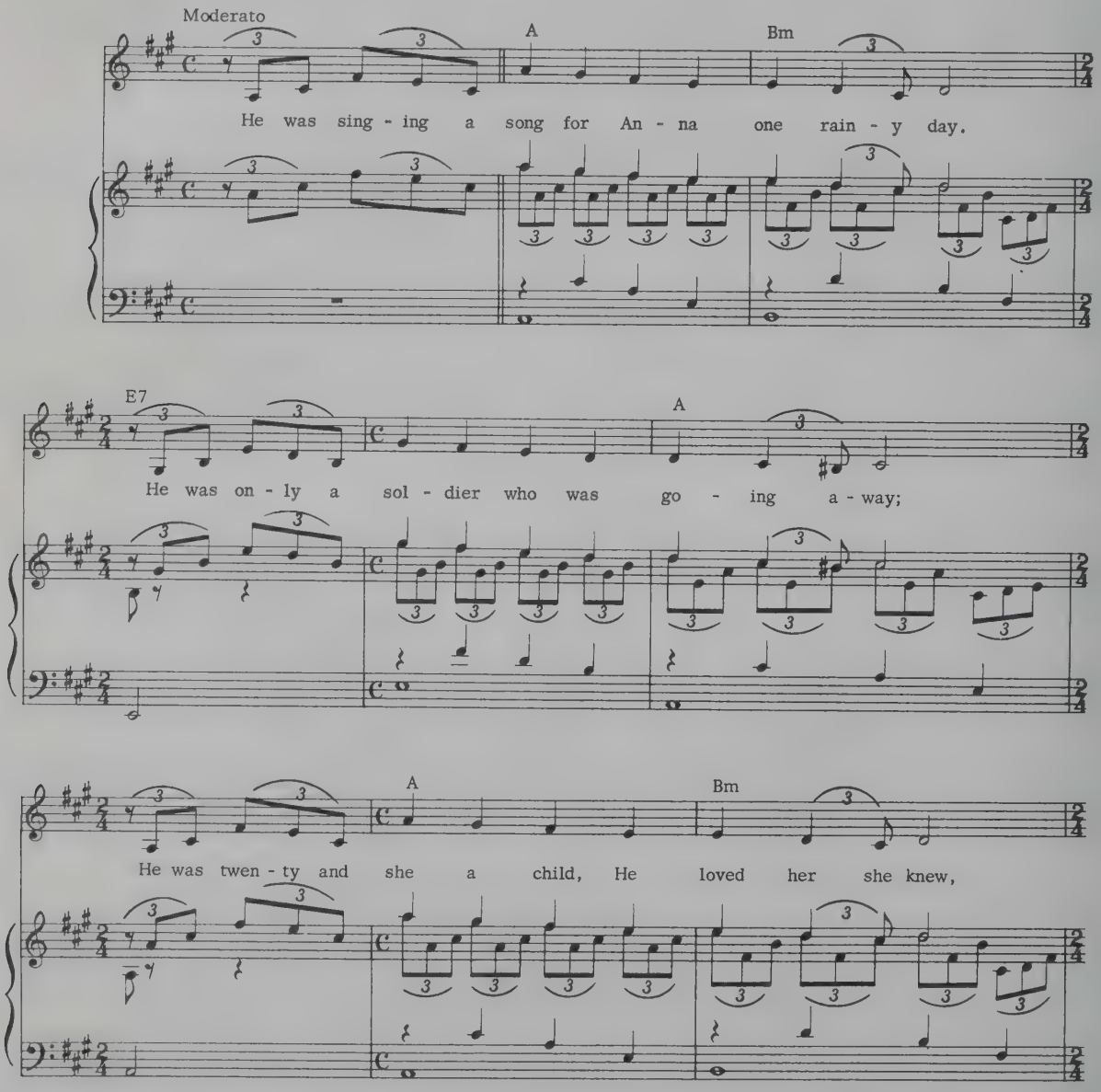

REFRAIN
mf
Eb
Bb+
Eb
Bb+
Some-day I'll find you, Moon-light be - hind you,
mf
Eb
G7
Ab
Abm
Eb
True to the dream I am dream - ing. As I draw
Gbdim
Fm
C7
Fm
Eb
D7
near you You'll smile a lit-tle smile; For a lit-tle
Gm
Ab6
rit.
Fm(Bbbass)
Bb+
Eb
mf a tempo
while We shall stand Hand in hand. I'll leave you
rit.
mf a tempo


Bb+
Eb7
Ab6
C7
nev - er,
Love you for ev - er,
All our past
Gdim
C7
F7
Bb7
Eb
Eb7
Ab
sor - row re - deem - ing:
Make it all come true,
G7
C7
Fm7
Ab6
Bb9
Make me love you too,
Some-day I'll find you a -
1. Eb
Bb7
2. Eb
Bb+
Eb
- gain.
- gain.
molto rall.

Song For Anna

Original French Words by JEAN-CLAUDE MASSOULIER
English Words by H. E. R. BARNES

Music by ANDRE POPP


Moderato
A
Bm
He was sing - ing a song for An - na one rain - y day.
E7
A
He was on - ly a sol - dier who was go - ing a - way;
A
Bm
He was twen - ty and she a child, He loved her she knew,

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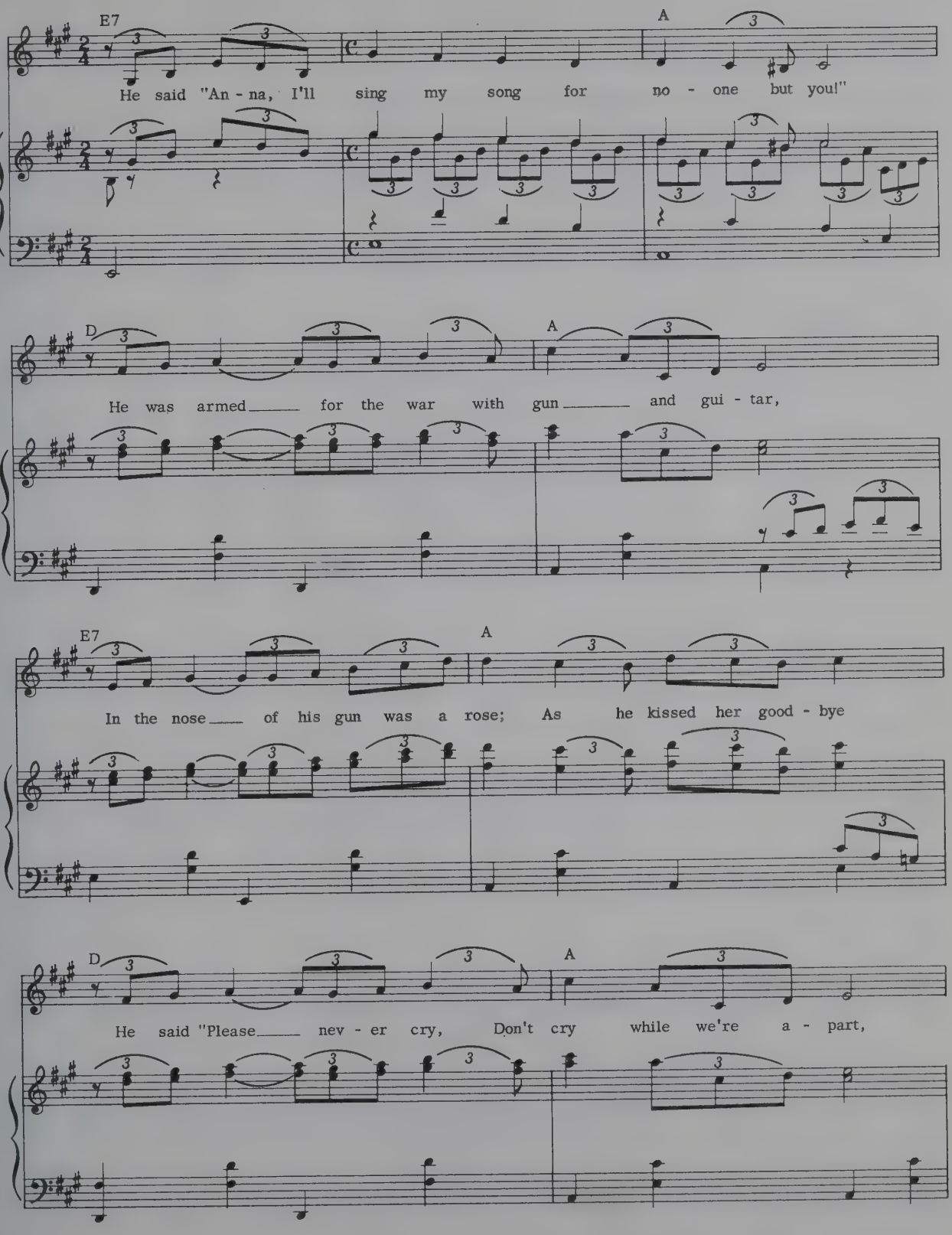
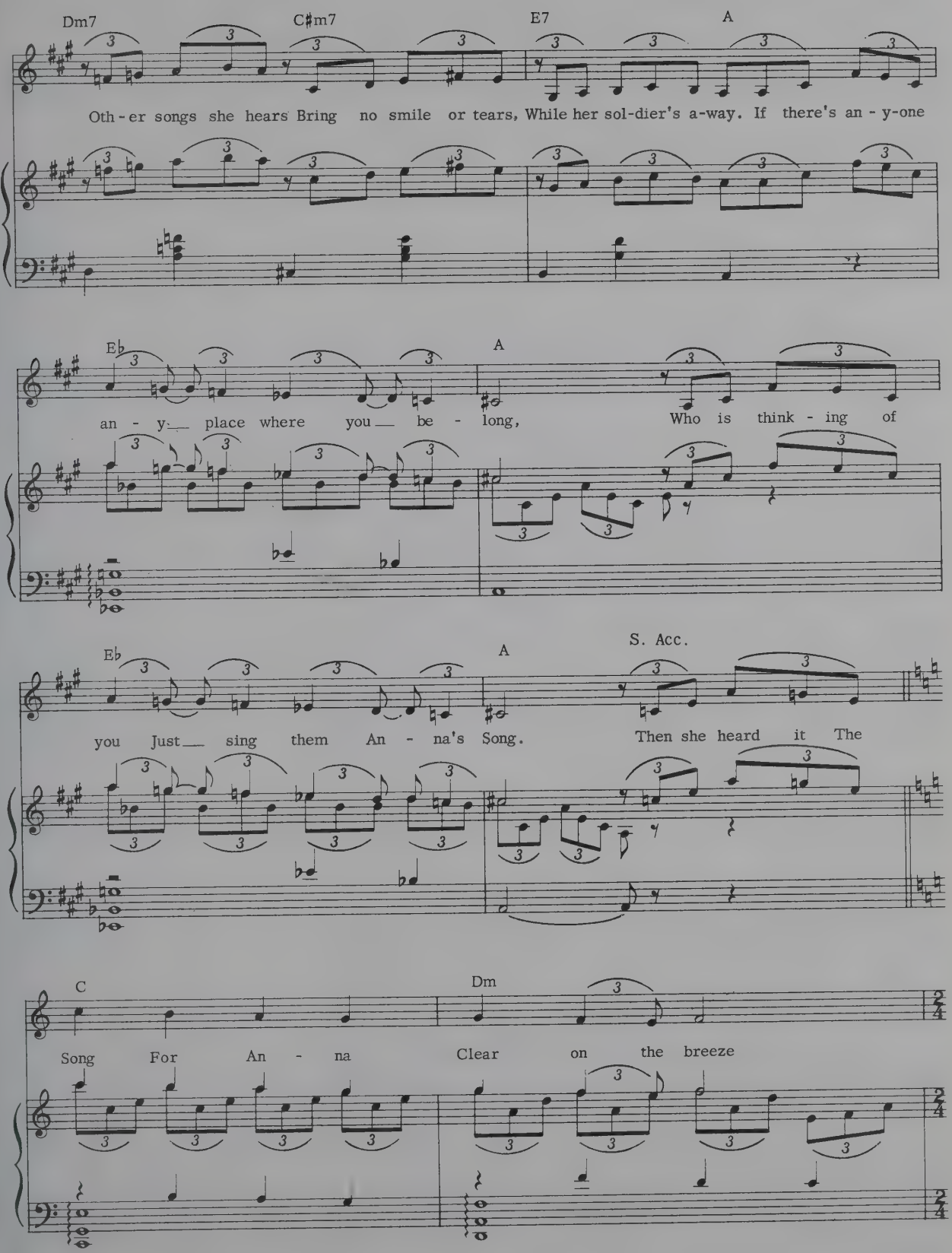
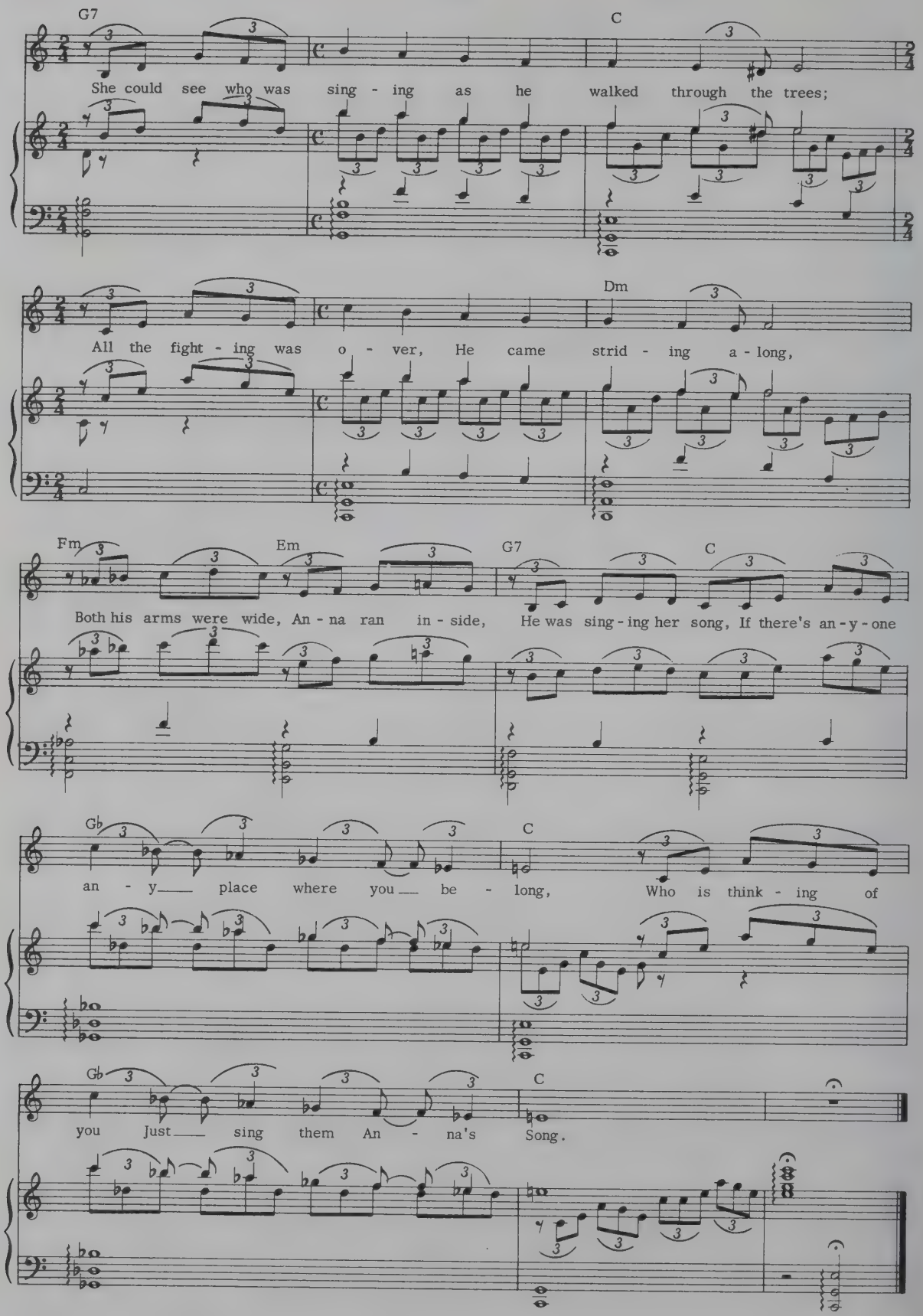

E7
A
He said "An - na, I'll sing my song for no - one but you!"
D
A
He was armed for the war with gun and gui - tar,
E7
A
In the nose of his gun was a rose; As he kissed her good - bye
D
A
He said "Please nev - er cry, Don't cry while we're a - part,

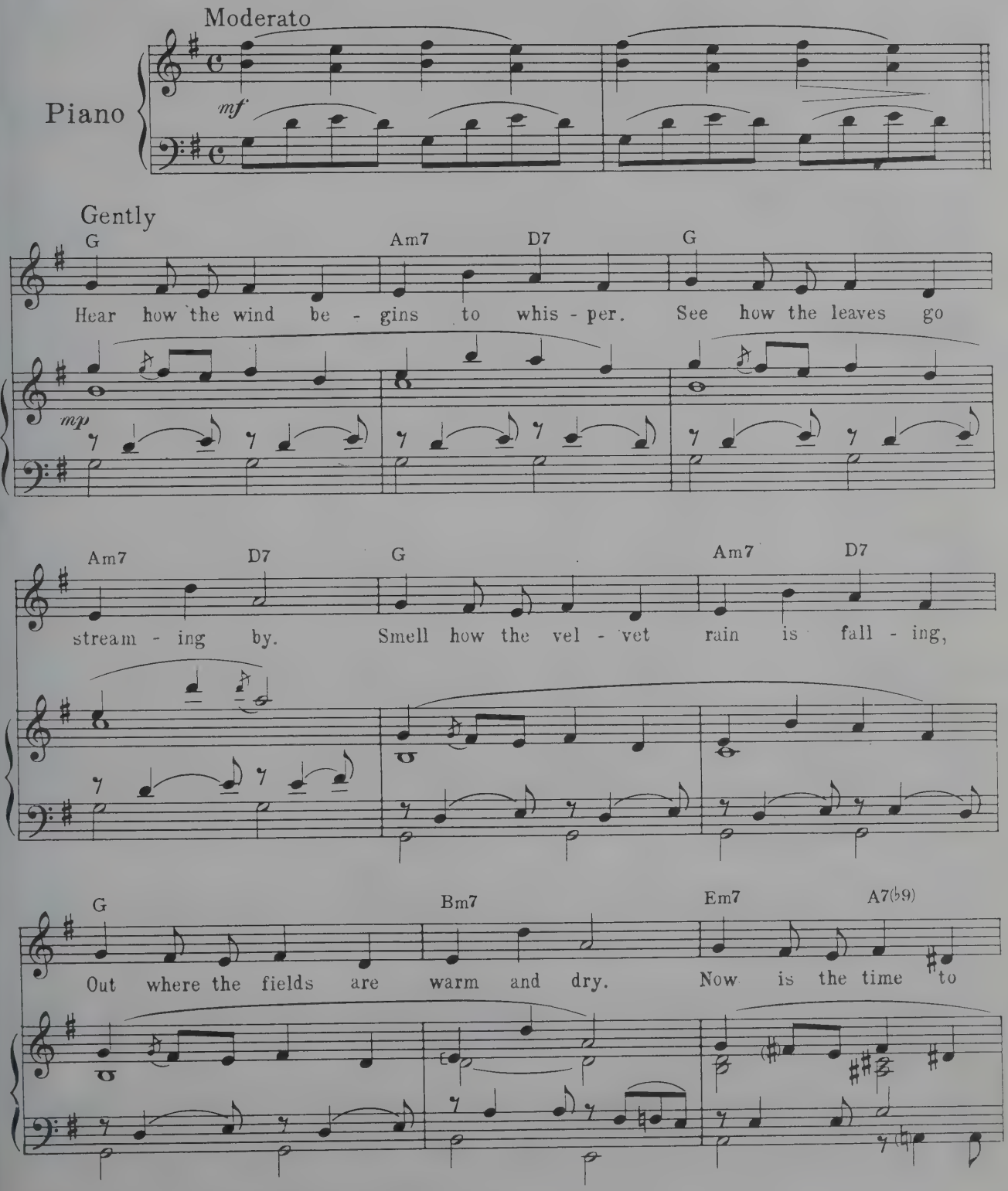
F♮
C♮
E7
Keep my song locked up in your heart!"
S. Acc.
A
Bm
So her heart keeps the Song For An - na Locked up it seems,
E7
A
Like it's in-side a gar - den Where she se - cret - ly dreams;
Bm
As the sea - sons go by She grows more love - ly each day,


Dm7
C♯m7
E7
A
Oth - er songs she hears Bring no smile or tears, While her sol-dier's a-way. If there's an - y-one
E♭
A
an - y place where you be - long, Who is think - ing of
E♭
A
S. Acc.
you Just sing them An - na's Song. Then she heard it The
C
Dm
Song For An - na Clear on the breeze


G7
C
She could see who was sing - ing as he walked through the trees;
Dm
All the fight - ing was o - ver, He came strid - ing a - long,
Fm
Em
G7
C
Both his arms were wide, An - na ran in - side, He was sing - ing her song, If there's an - y - one
Gb
C
an - y___ place where you___ be - long, Who is think - ing of
Gb
C
you Just___ sing them An - na's Song.

Soon It's Gonna Rain

Words by TOM JONES **Music by HARVEY SCHMIDT**



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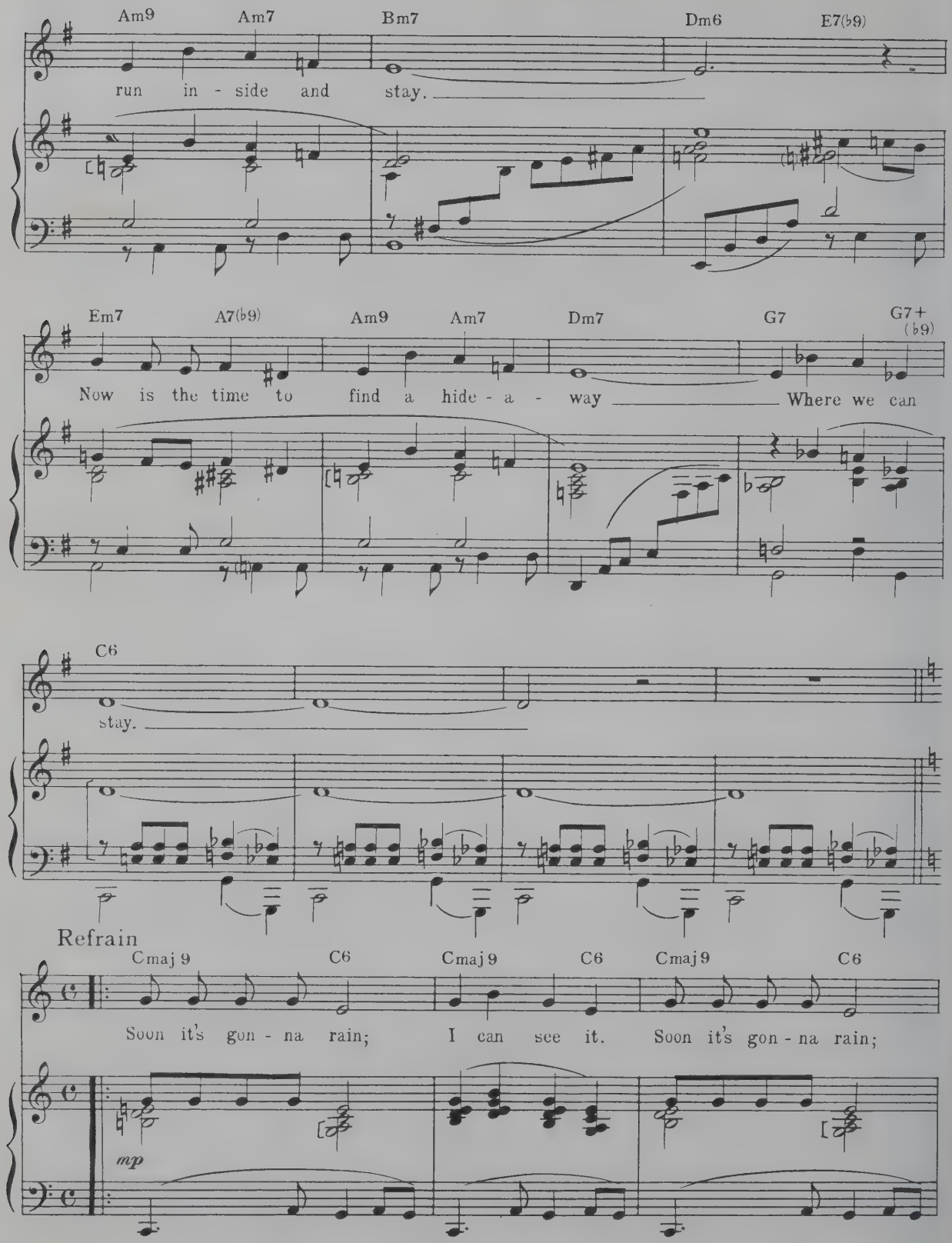
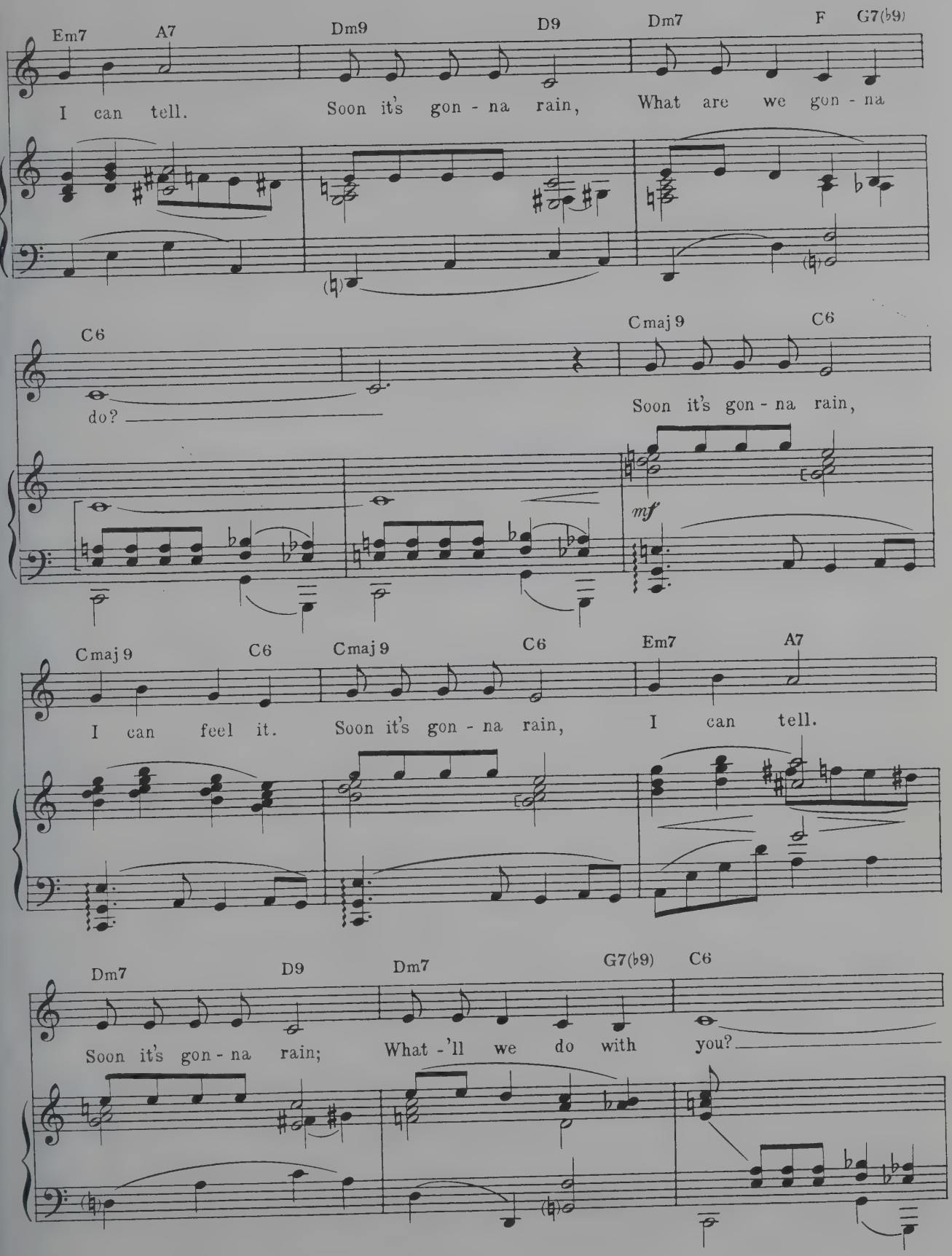
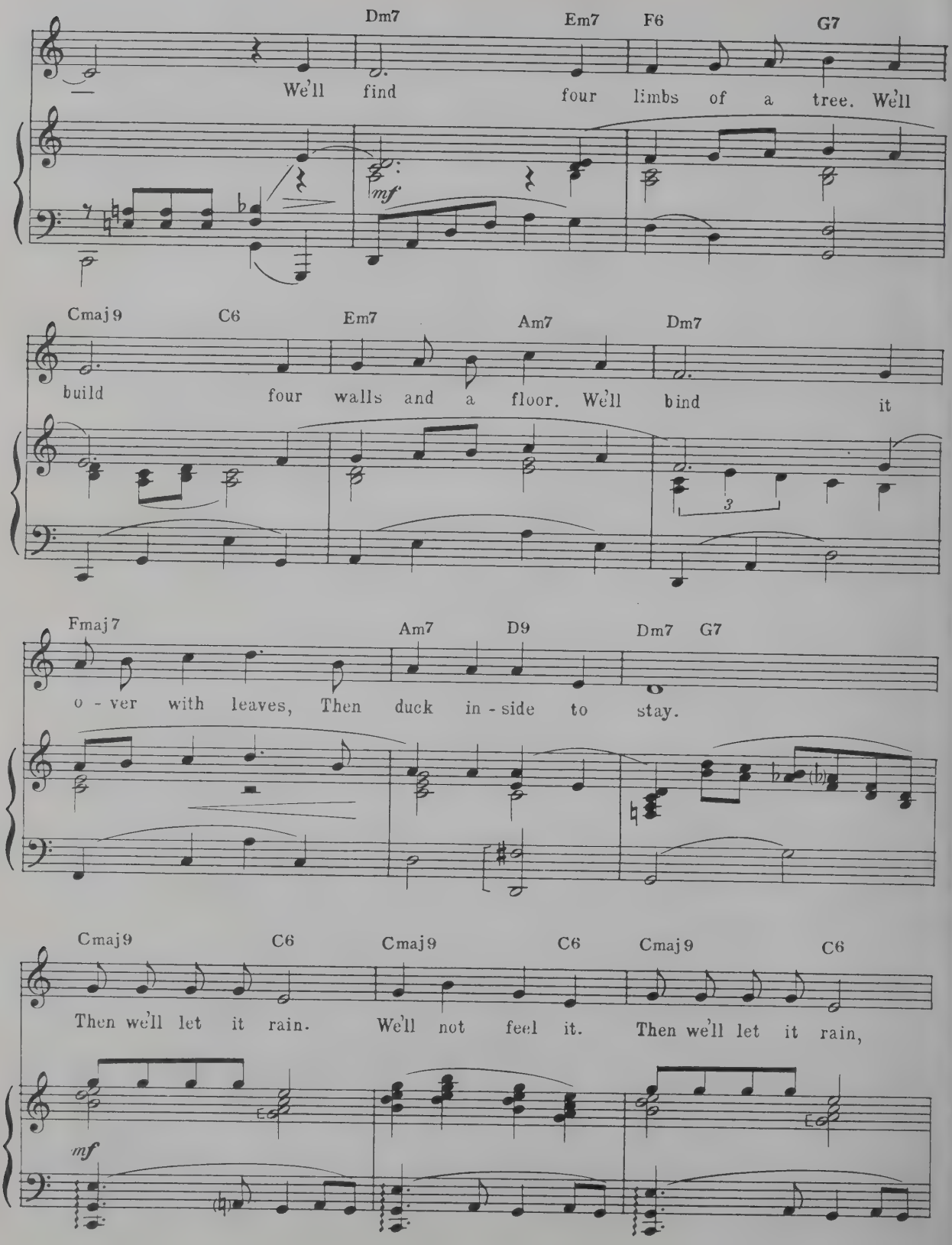
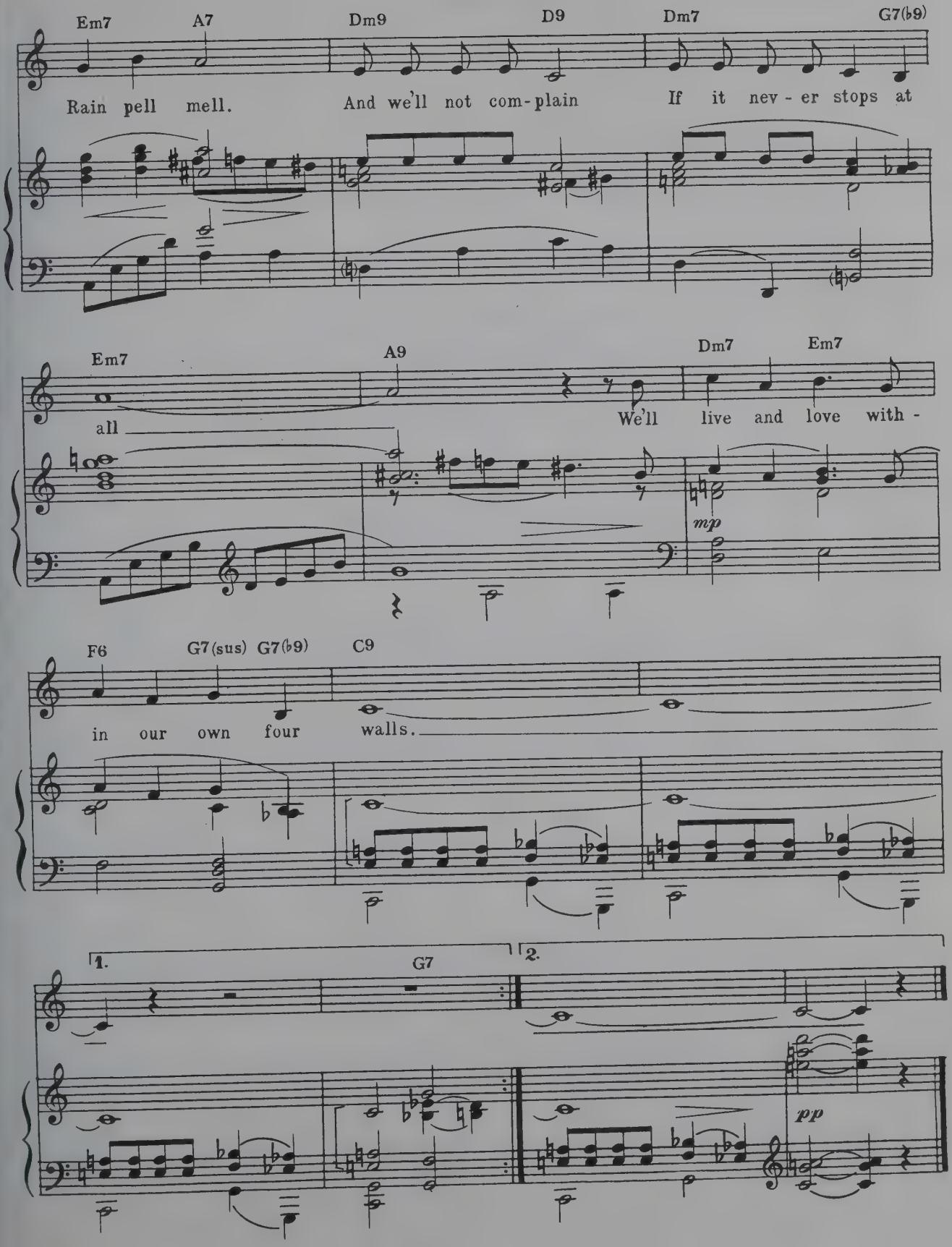

Am9 Am7 Bm7 Dm6 E7(♭9)
run in - side and stay.
Em7 A7(♭9) Am9 Am7 Dm7 G7 G7+ (♭9)
Now is the time to find a hide - a - way Where we can
C6
stay.
Refrain
Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6
Soon it's gon - na rain; I can see it. Soon it's gon - na rain;
mp


Em7 A7 Dm9 D9 Dm7 F G7(♭9)
I can tell. Soon it's gon - na rain, What are we gon - na
C6 Cmaj 9 C6
do?
Soon it's gon - na rain,
mf
Cmaj 9 C6 Cmaj 9 C6 Em7 A7
I can feel it. Soon it's gon - na rain, I can tell.
Dm7 D9 Dm7 G7(♭9) C6
Soon it's gon - na rain; What - 'll we do with you?

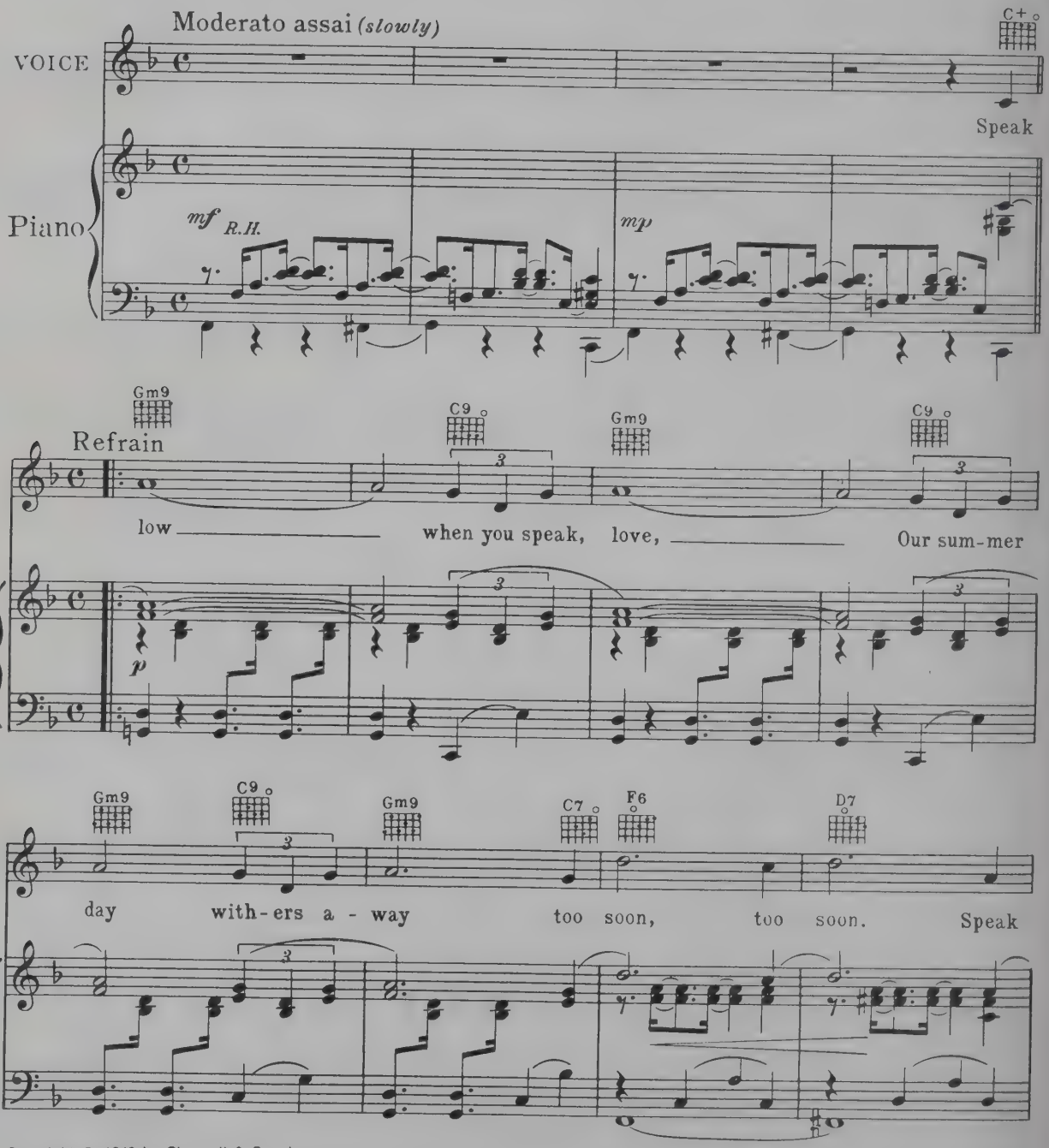

Dm7 Em7 F6 G7
We'll find four limbs of a tree. We'll
mf
Cmaj9 C6 Em7 Am7 Dm7
build four walls and a floor. We'll bind it
3
Fmaj7 Am7 D9 Dm7 G7
o - ver with leaves, Then duck in - side to stay.
Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6
Then we'll let it rain. We'll not feel it. Then we'll let it rain,
mf


Em7
A7
Dm9
D9
Dm7
G7(♭9)
Rain pell mell.
And we'll not com-plain
If it nev-er stops at
Em7
A9
Dm7
Em7
all
We'll live and love with-
mp
F6
G7(sus)
G7(♭9)
C9
in our own four
walls.
1.
G7
2.
pp

Speak Low

Words by OGDEN NASH

Music by KURT WEILL



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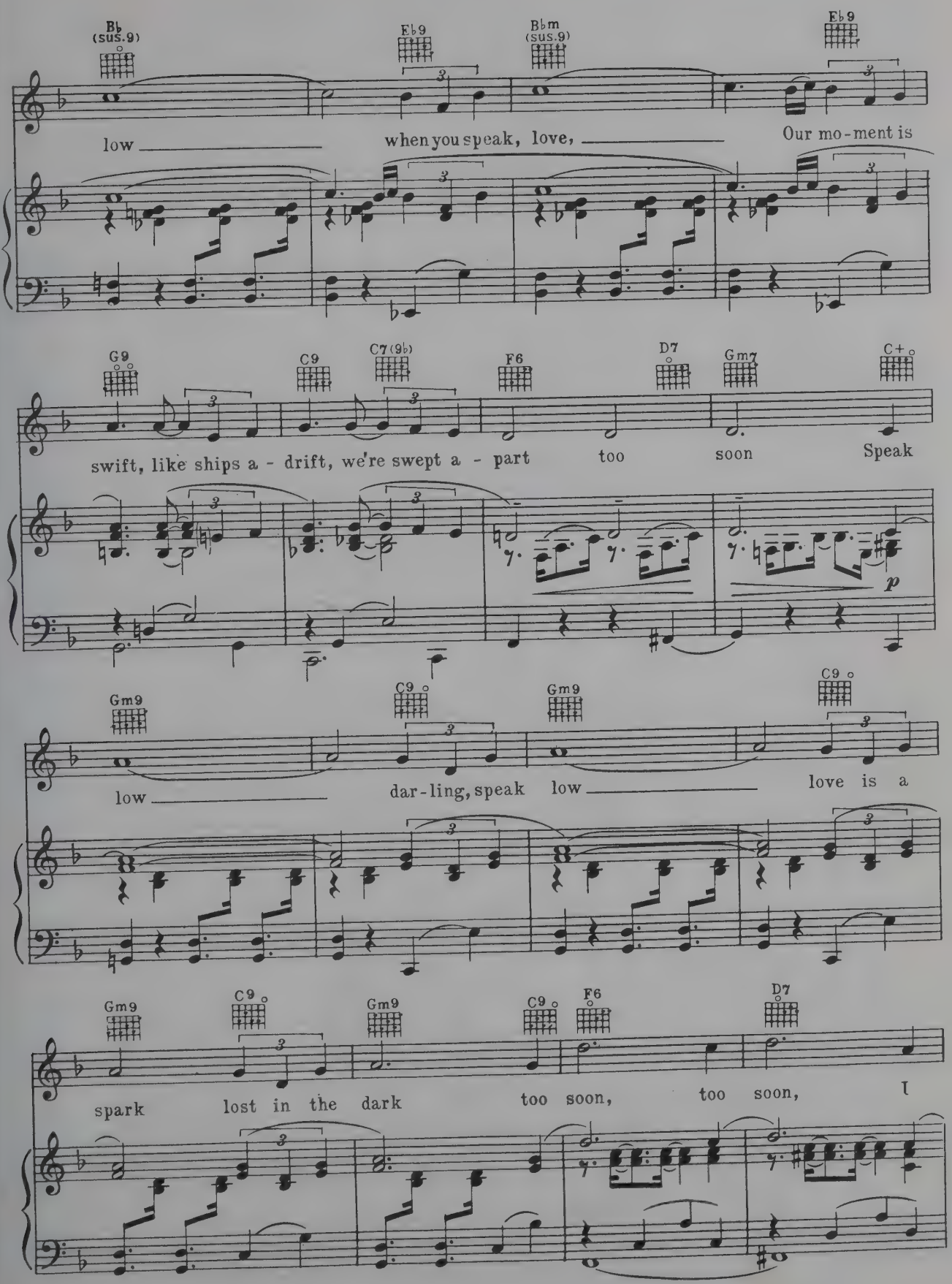
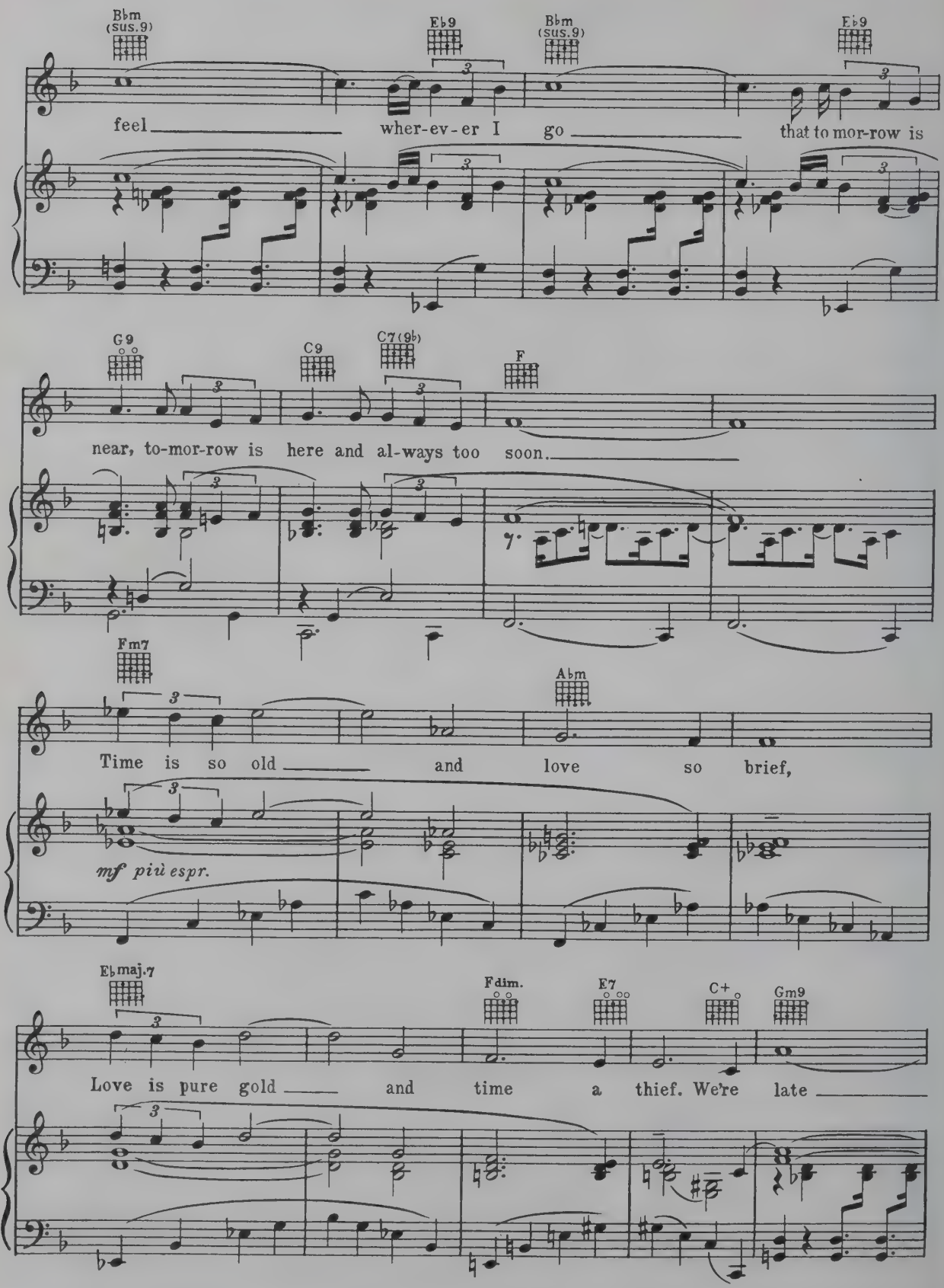
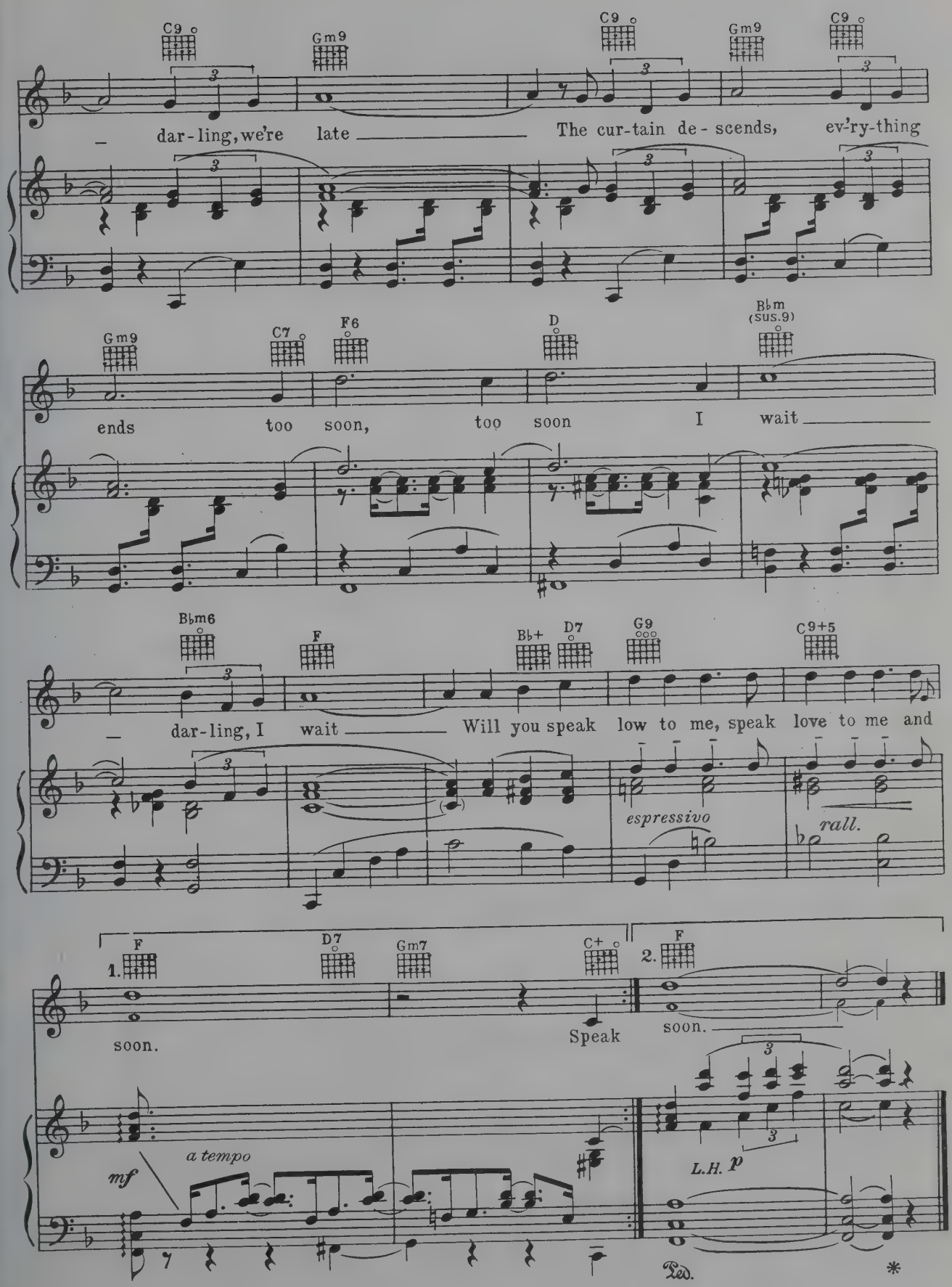
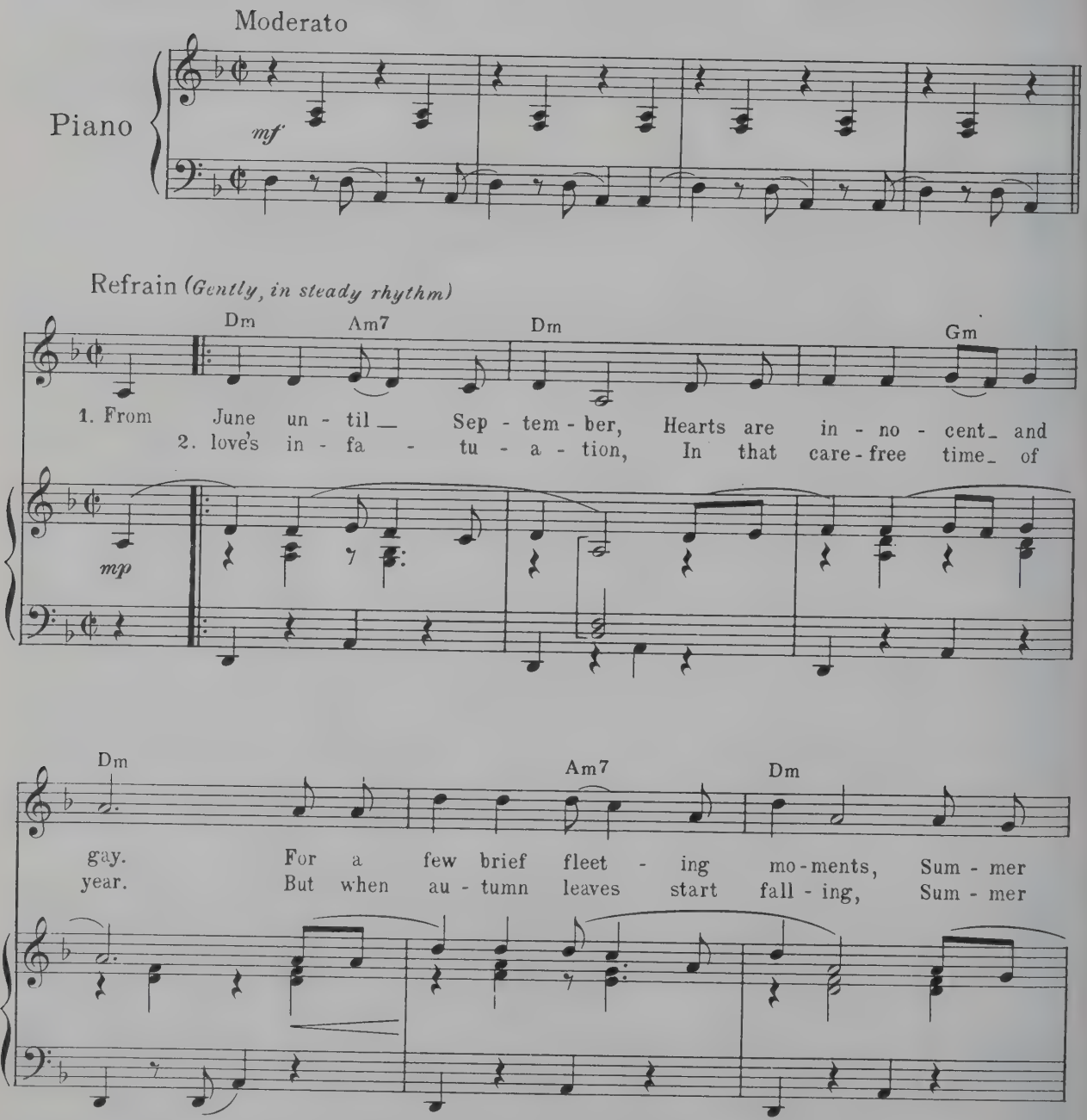

B♭ (sus.9)
E♭9
B♭m (sus.9)
E♭9
low
when you speak, love,
Our mo-ment is
G9
C9
C7(9♭)
F6
D7
Gm7
C+
swift, like ships a - drift, we're swept a - part
too soon
Speak
p
Gm9
C9
Gm9
C9
low
dar-ling, speak low
love is a
Gm9
C9
Gm9
C9
F6
D7
spark lost in the dark
too soon, too soon, I


Bbm (sus.9)
Eb9
Bbm (sus.9)
Eb9
feel wher-ev-er I go that to mor-row is
G9
C9
C7(9b)
F
near, to-mor-row is here and al-ways too soon.
Fm7
Abm
Time is so old and love so brief,
mf più espr.
Ebmaj.7
Fdim.
E7
C+
Gm9
Love is pure gold and time a thief. We're late


C9
Gm9
C9
Gm9
C9
– dar-ling, we're late
The cur-tain de-scends, ev'-ry-thing
Gm9
C7
F6
D
B♭m (sus.9)
ends too soon, too soon I wait
B♭m6
F
B♭+
D7
G9
C9+5
– dar-ling, I wait
Will you speak low to me, speak love to me and
espressivo
rall.
1.
F
D7
Gm7
C+
2.
F
soon.
Speak
soon.
mf
a tempo
L.H. p
Ped.
*

Summer Love

SUSAN HABER


Moderato
Piano
mf
Refrain (Gently, in steady rhythm)
Dm
Am7
Dm
Gm
1. From June un - til Sep - tem - ber, Hearts are in - no - cent and
2. love's in - fa - tu - a - tion, In that care - free time of
mp
Dm
Am7
Dm
gay. For a few brief fleet - ing mo - ments, Sum - mer
year. But when au - tumn leaves start fall - ing, Sum - mer

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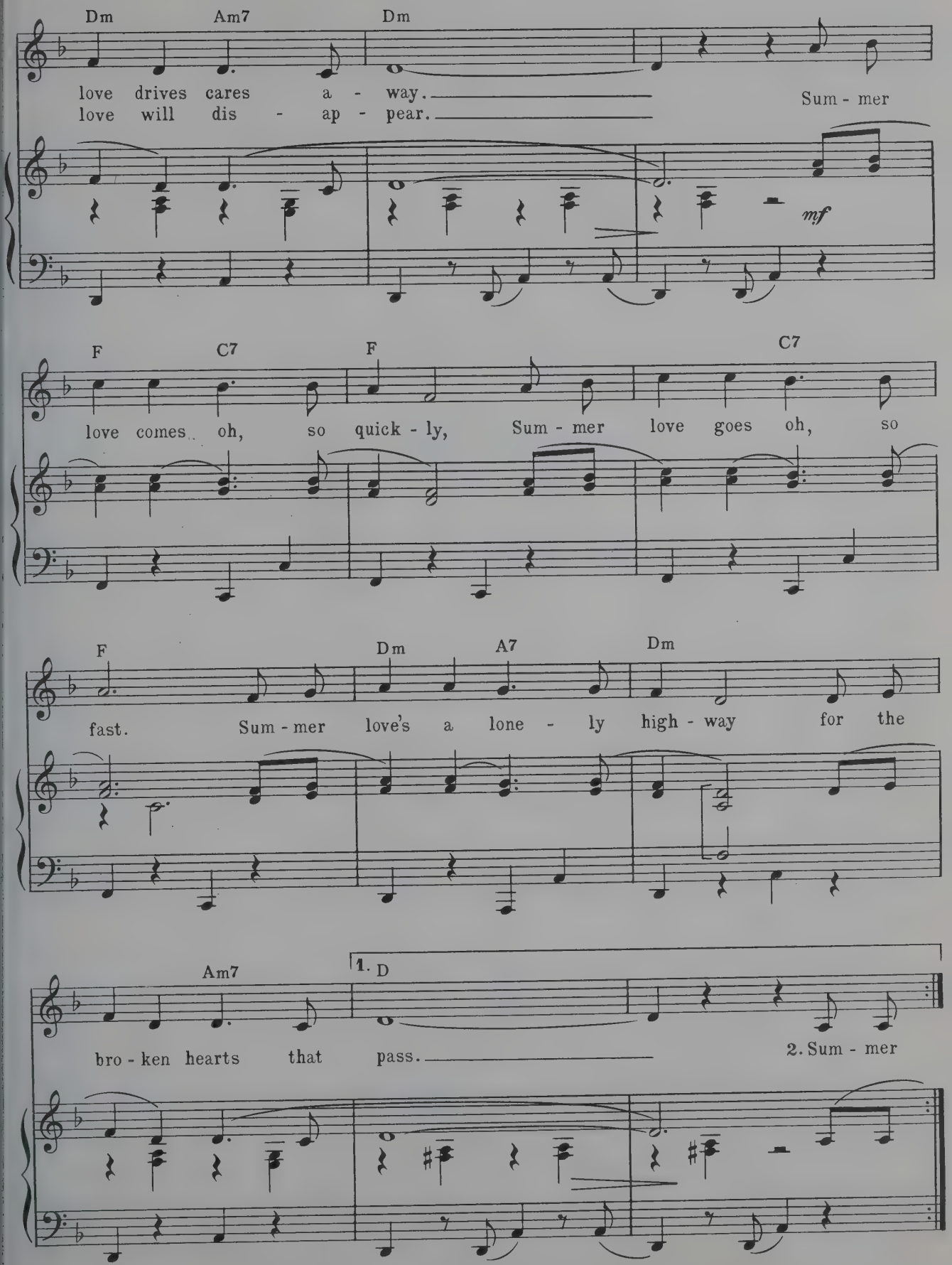
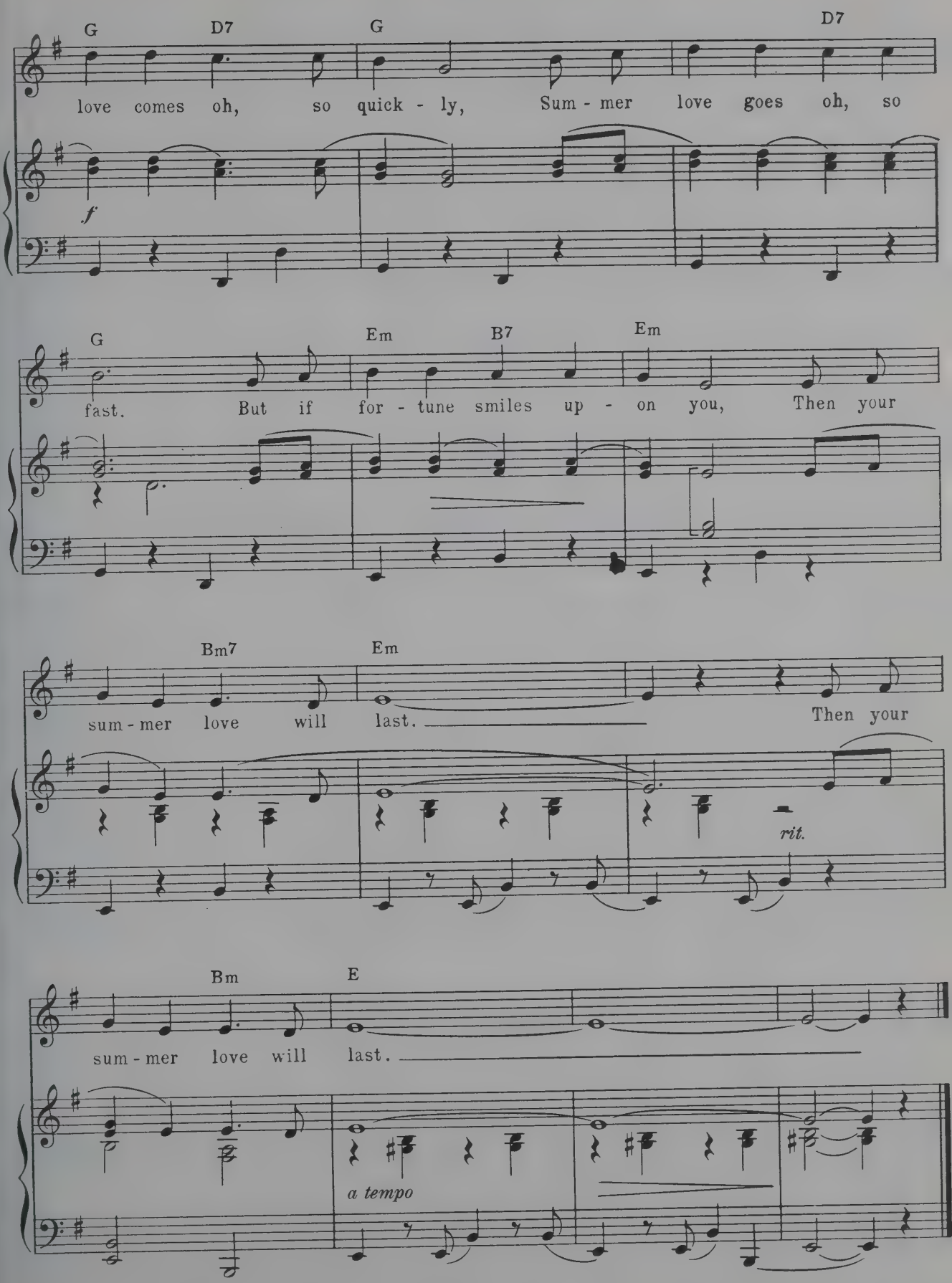

Dm Am7 Dm
love drives cares a - way.
love will dis - ap - pear.
Sum - mer
mf
F C7 F C7
love comes oh, so quick - ly, Sum - mer love goes oh, so
F Dm A7 Dm
fast. Sum - mer love's a lone - ly high - way for the
Am7 1. D
bro - ken hearts that pass.
2. Sum - mer

2. D
E
pass.
Em
Bm7
Em
But there's one chance in a hun - dred, If good
mf
Am
Em
Bm7
for - tune smiles on you, That your sum - mer love will
Em
Bm7
E
be true love and will last your whole life thru.
Sum-mer


G
D7
G
D7
love comes oh, so quick - ly, Sum - mer love goes oh, so
f
G
Em
B7
Em
fast. But if for - tune smiles up - on you, Then your
Bm7
Em
sum - mer love will last.
Then your
rit.
Bm
E
sum - mer love will last.
a tempo

Sunshine

JONATHAN EDWARDS

Moderately
A
E
1. Sun-shine go_ a - way to-day,_ I don't feel much_ like_ danc - in'._
2. Sun-shine go_ a - way to-day,_ I don't feel much_ like_ danc - in'._
mf
A
D
Some man's gone_and tried to run my_ life_ He don't know what_he's_ ask_ in'. When
Some man's gone_and tried to run my_ life_ He don't know what_he's_ ask_ in'.
A
he tells me_ I bet - ter get in line,_ I can't hear what_ he's_
Work - in' starts_ to make me won-der where_ the fruits of what_ I do are
Sun-shine, come_ on back an - oth - er day_ I prom - ise you _ I'll be_
E
A
say - in'. When I grow up,_ I'm gon - na make it mine,_ Or
go - in'. He says in love_ and war_ all is fair,_ But
sing - in'. This old world,_she's gon - na turn a round_

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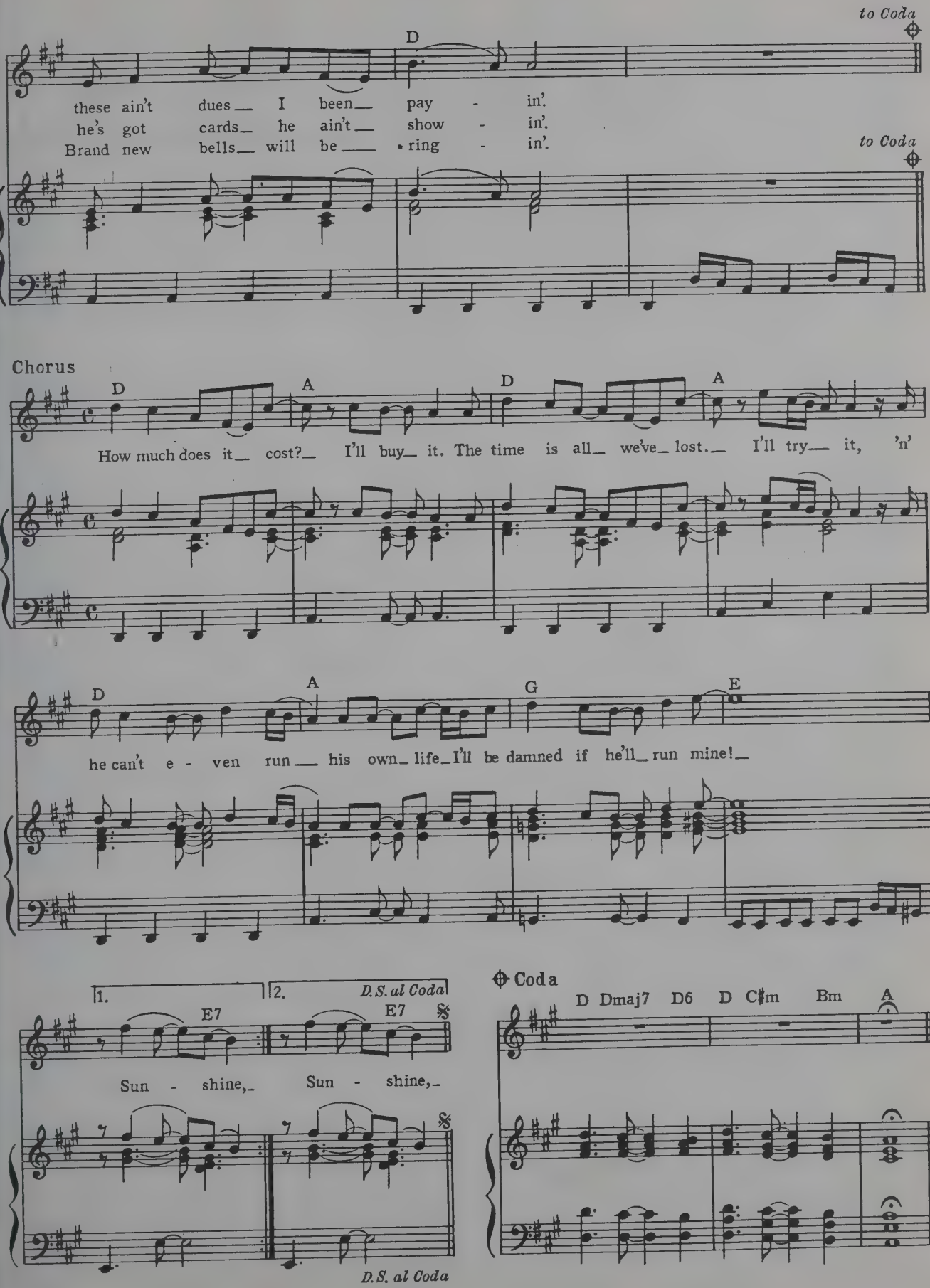
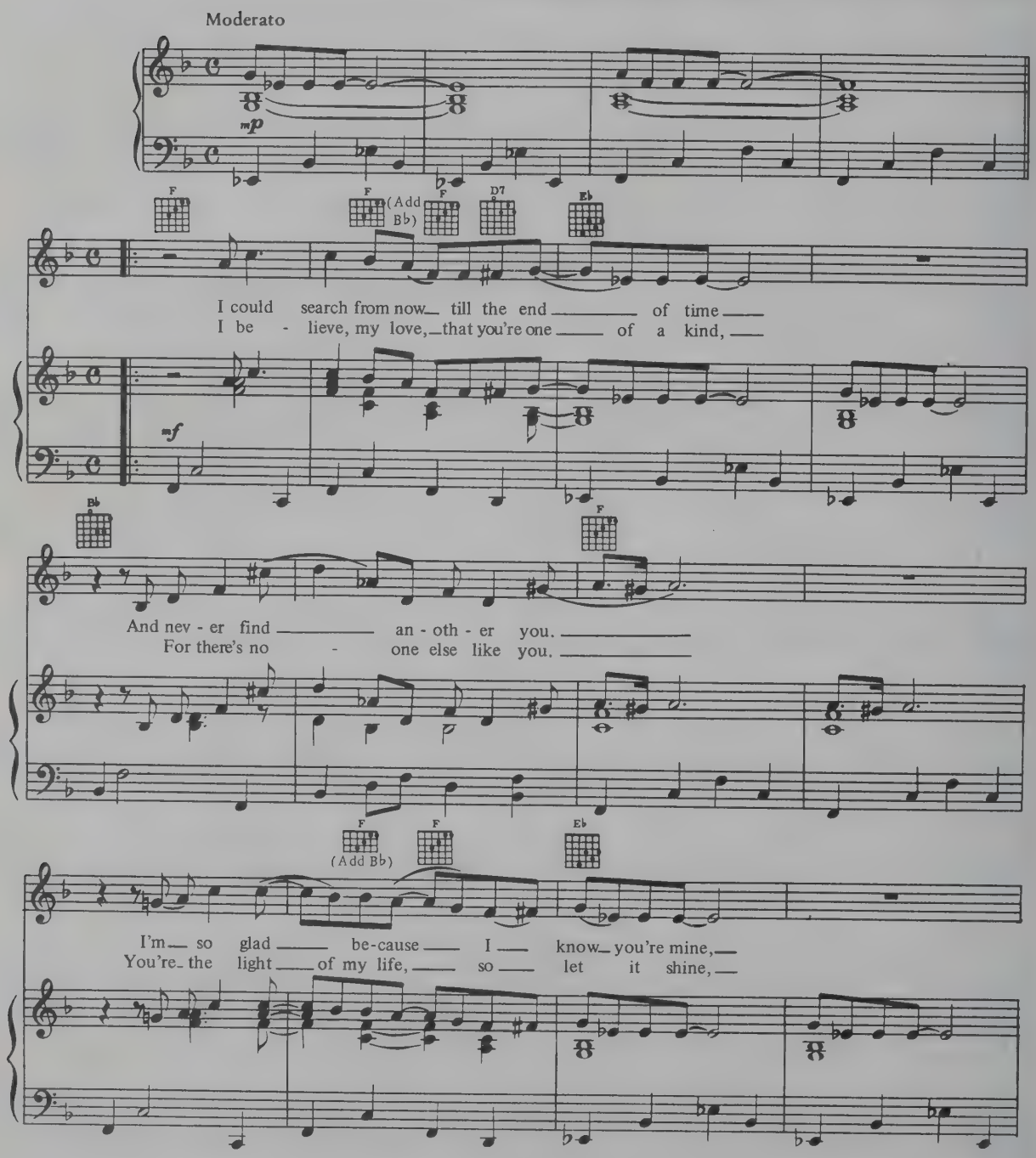

to Coda
D
these ain't dues I been pay - in'.
he's got cards he ain't show - in'.
Brand new bells will be ring - in'.
to Coda
Chorus
D A D A
How much does it cost? I'll buy it. The time is all we've lost. I'll try it, 'n'
D A G E
he can't e - ven run his own life. I'll be damned if he'll run mine!
1. E7
2. D.S. al Coda
E7
Sun - shine, Sun - shine,
D.S. al Coda
Coda
D Dmaj7 D6 D C♯m Bm A

Someone To Give My Love To

Words and Music by JERRY FOSTER & BILL RICE



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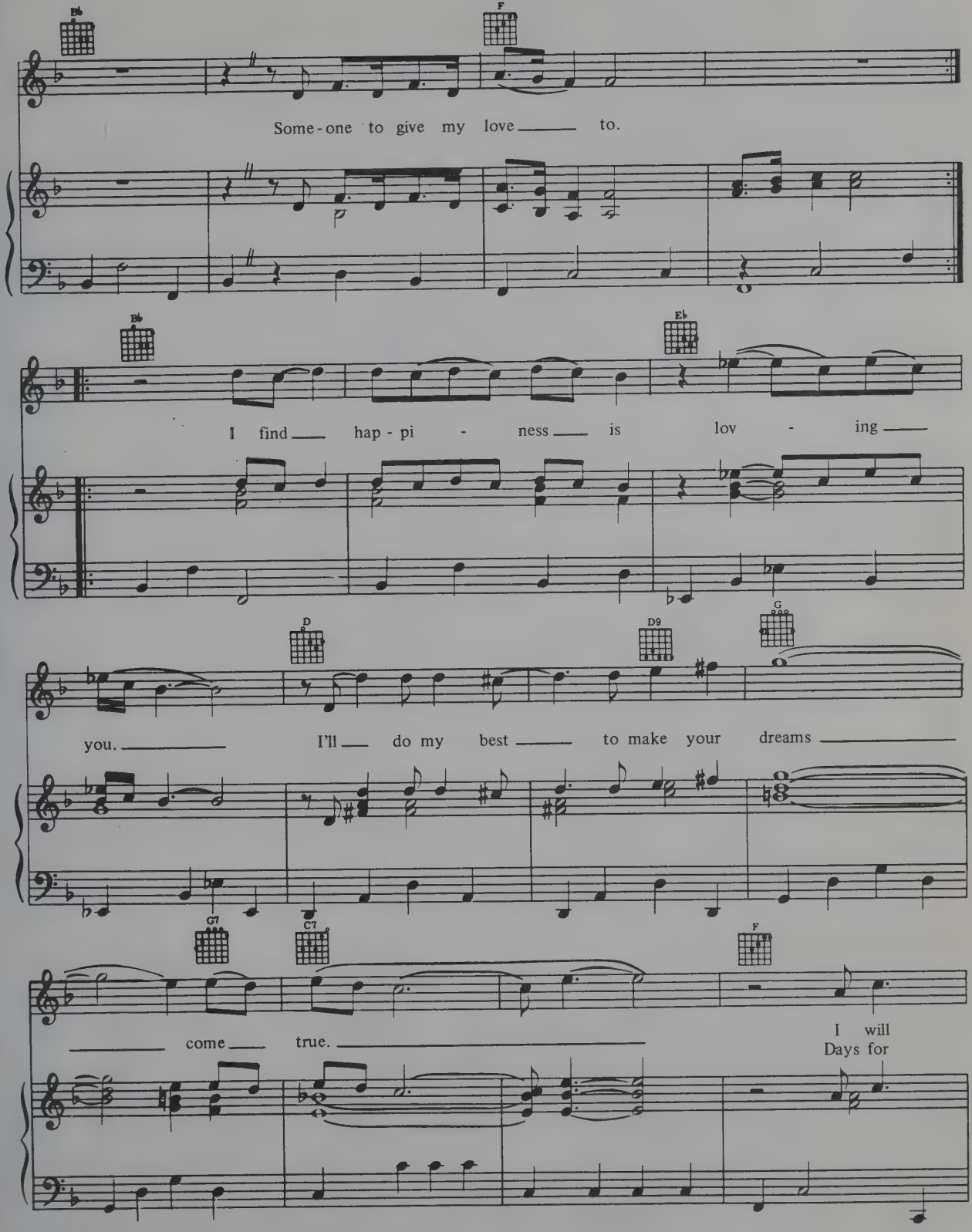
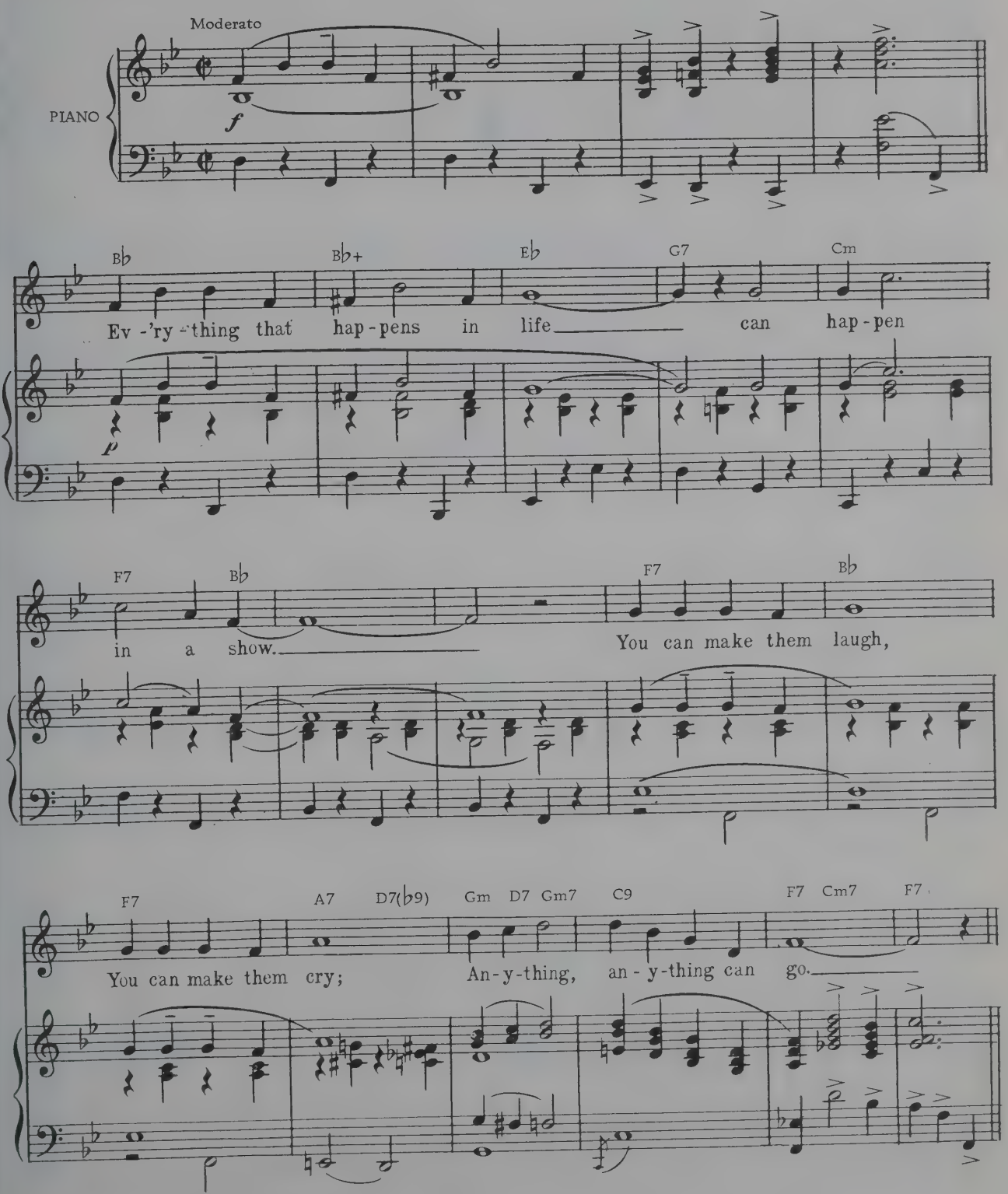

B♭
F
Some-one to give my love to.
B♭
E♭
I find happ-pi-ness is lov-ing
D
D9
G
you. I'll do my best to make your dreams
G7
C7
F
come true.
I will
Days for

F
D7
E♭
fol - low you to the end of the earth,
lov - ing each oth - er are pre - cious few.
B♭
F
For my place will be with you.
I will spend them all with you.
F
E♭
I have tak-en you for bet - ter or worse,
For as long as you want me I'll stay with you,
B♭
F
2nd time D.C.
hum verse and fade
Some-one to give my love to.

That's Entertainment

Words by HOWARD DIETZ **Music by ARTHUR SCHWARTZ**



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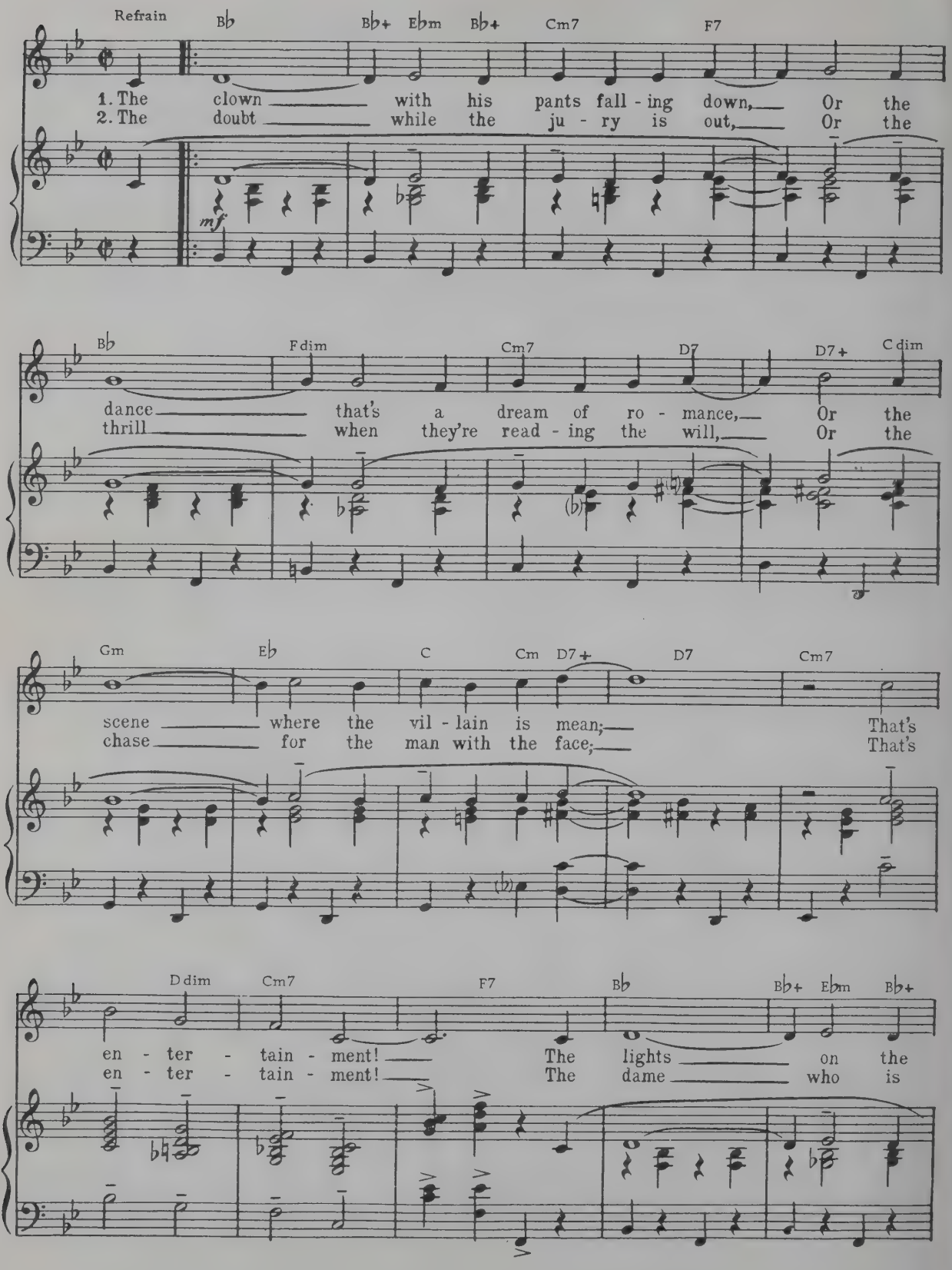
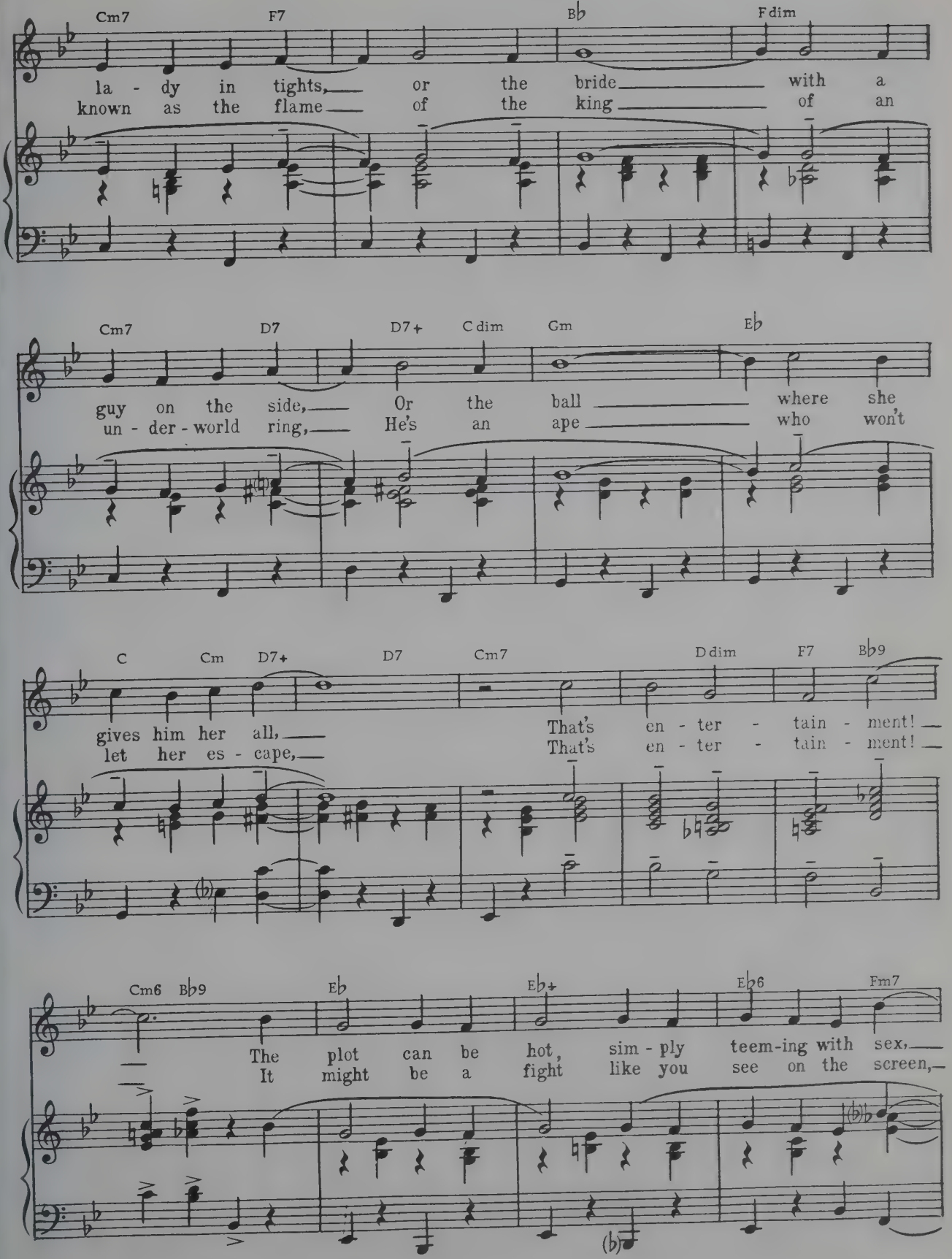
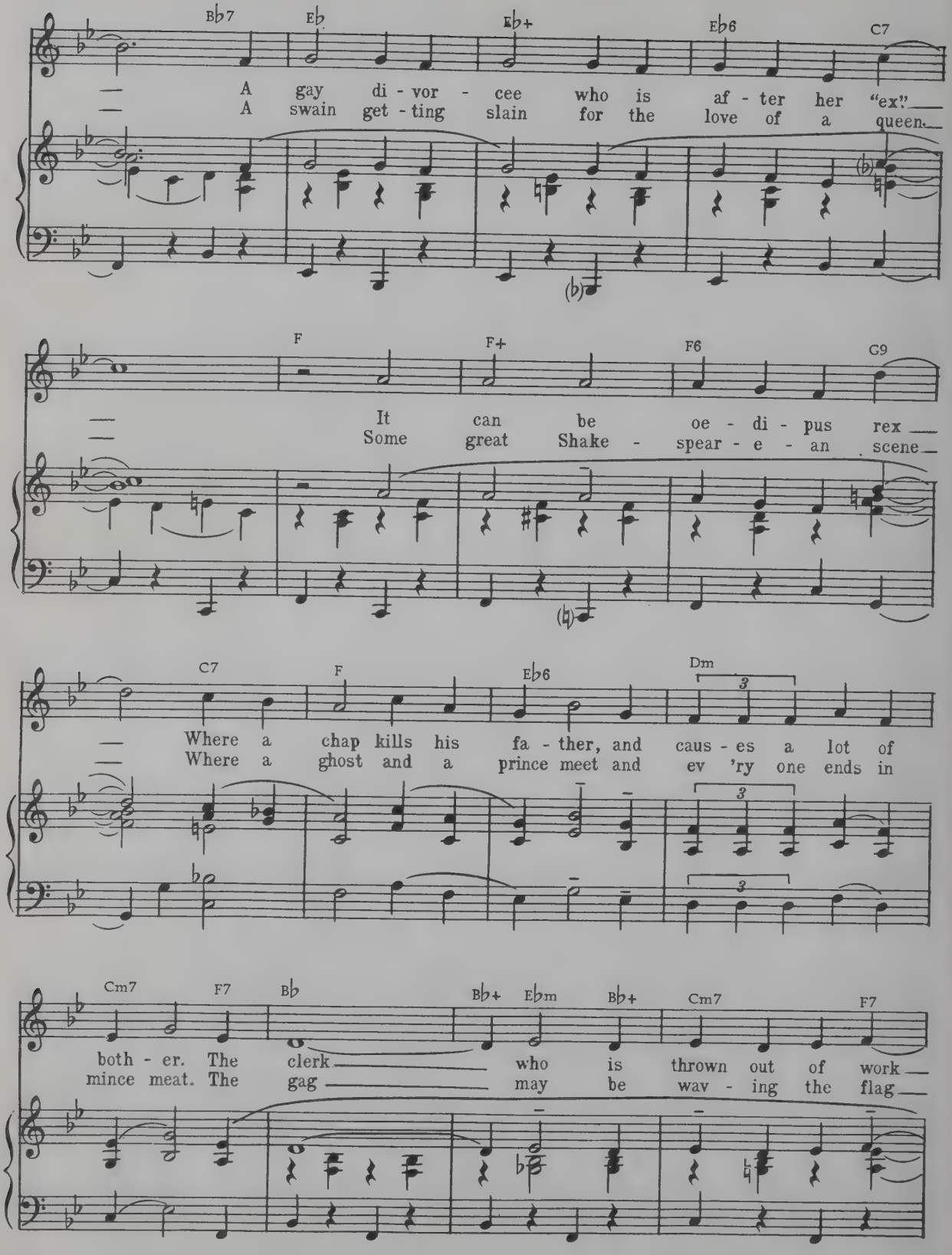
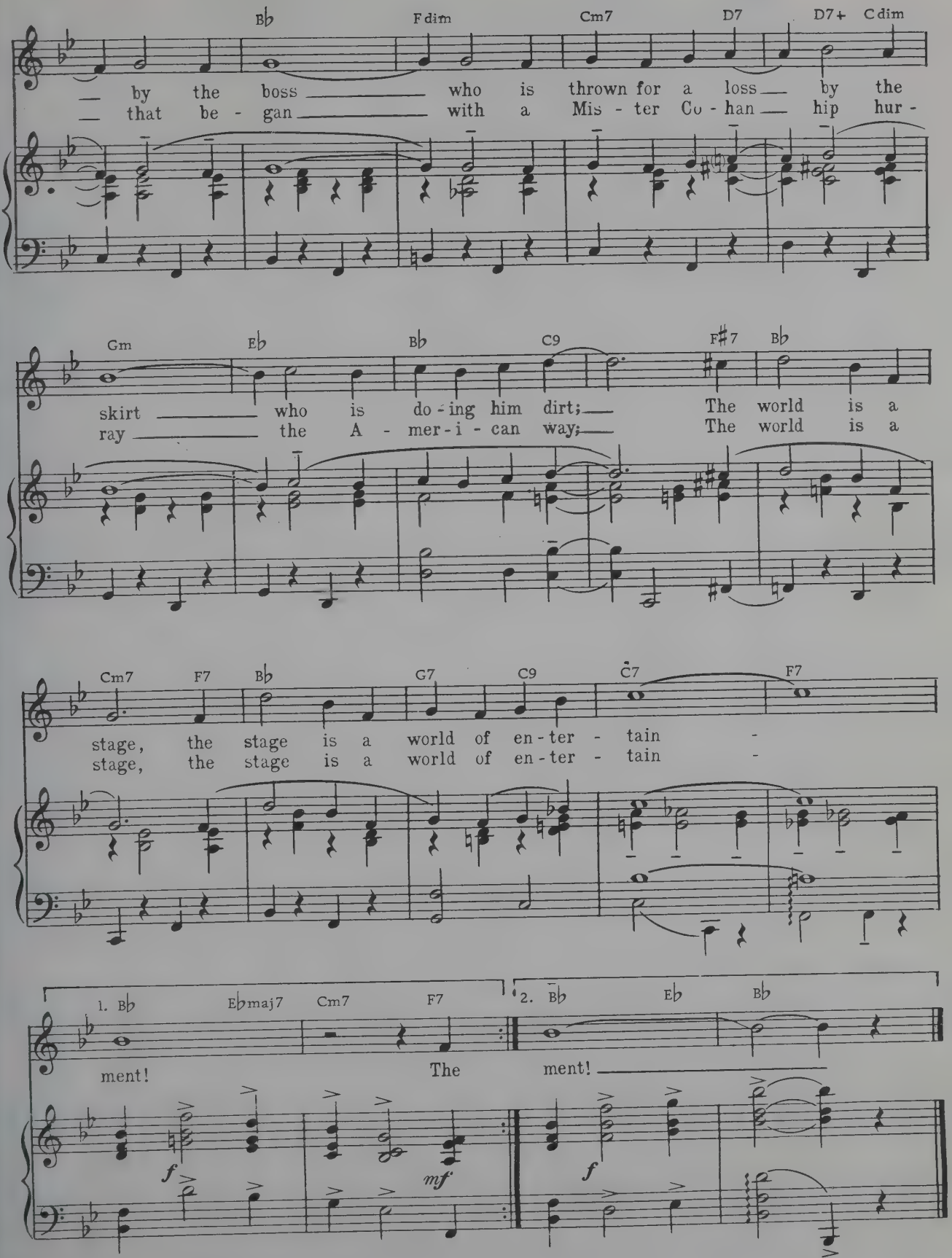

Refrain
B♭
B♭+ E♭m B♭+
Cm7
F7
1. The clown with his pants fall - ing down, Or the
2. The doubt while the ju - ry is out, Or the
mf
B♭
F dim
Cm7
D7
D7+
C dim
dance that's a dream of ro - mance, Or the
thrill when they're read - ing the will, Or the
Gm
E♭
C
Cm
D7+
D7
Cm7
scene where the vil - lain is mean; That's
chase for the man with the face; That's
D dim
Cm7
F7
B♭
B♭+ E♭m B♭+
en - ter - tain - ment! The lights on the
en - ter - tain - ment! The dame who is

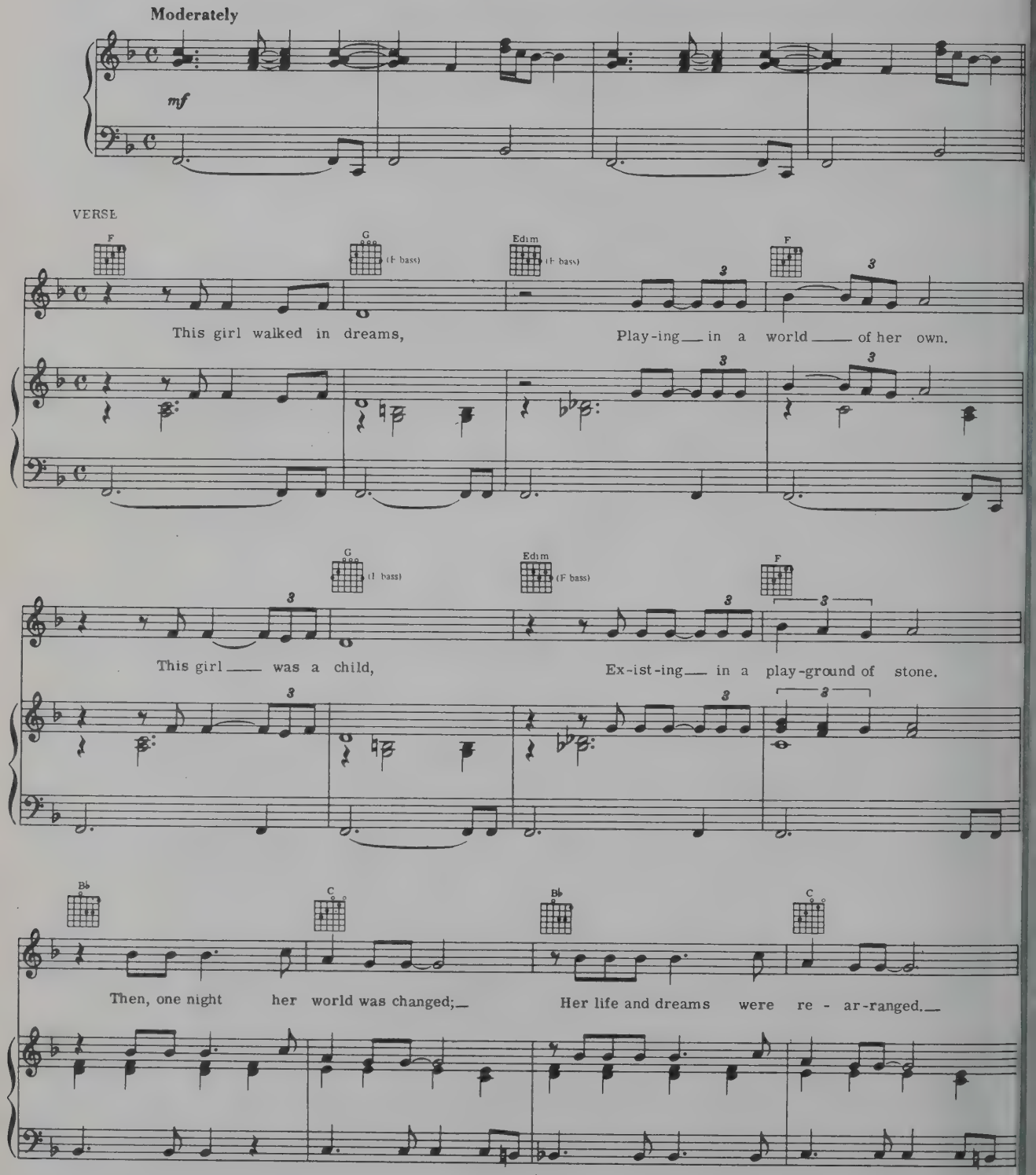

Cm7 F7 B♭ F dim
la - dy in tights, or the bride with a
known as the flame of the king of an
Cm7 D7 D7+ C dim Gm E♭
guy on the side, Or the ball where she
un - der - world ring, He's an ape who won't
C Cm D7+ D7 Cm7 D dim F7 B♭9
gives him her all, That's en - ter - tain - ment!
let her es - cape, That's en - ter - tain - ment!
Cm6 B♭9 E♭ E♭+ E♭6 Fm7
The plot can be hot, sim - ply teem-ing with sex,
It might be a fight like you see on the screen,


Bb7 Eb Eb+ Eb6 C7
A gay di - vor - cee who is af - ter her "ex"
A swain get - ting slain for the love of a queen
F F+ F6 G9
It can be oe - di - pus rex
Some great Shake - spear - e - an scene
C7 F Eb6 Dm
Where a chap kills his fa - ther, and caus - es a lot of
Where a ghost and a prince meet and ev 'ry one ends in
Cm7 F7 Bb Bb+ Ebm Bb+ Cm7 F7
both - er. The clerk who is thrown out of work
mince meat. The gag may be wav - ing the flag


B♭ F dim Cm7 D7 D7+ C dim
— by the boss — who is thrown for a loss — by the
— that be - gan — with a Mis - ter Co - han — hip hur -
Gm E♭ B♭ C9 F♯7 B♭
skirt — who is do - ing him dirt; — The world is a
ray — the A - mer - i - can way; — The world is a
Cm7 F7 B♭ G7 C9 C7 F7
stage, the stage is a world of en - ter - tain -
stage, the stage is a world of en - ter - tain -
1. B♭ E♭maj7 Cm7 F7
ment!
2. B♭ E♭ B♭
The ment!
f
mf
f

This Girl Is A Woman Now

Words and Music by ALAN BERNSTEIN & VICTOR MILLROSE



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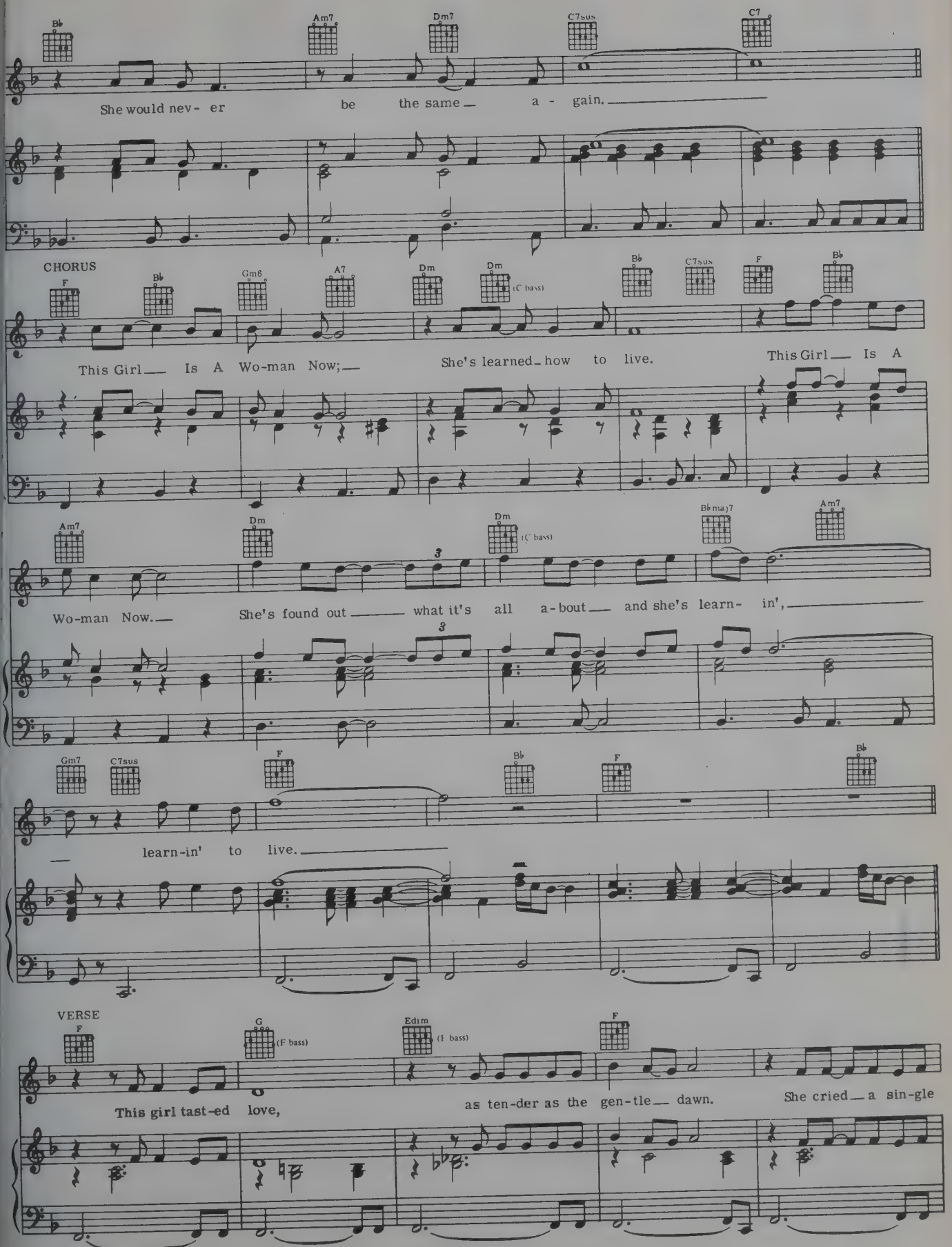
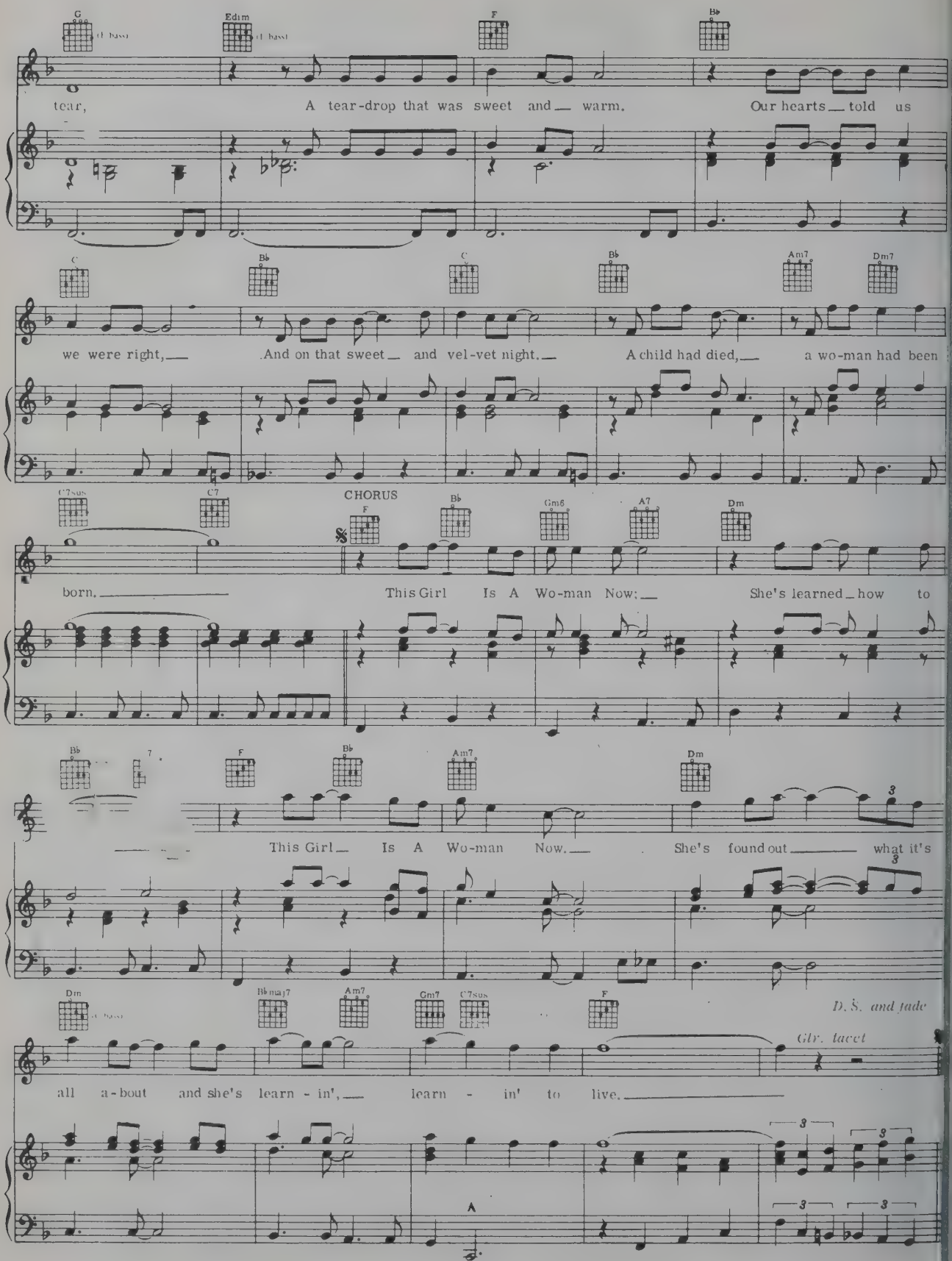
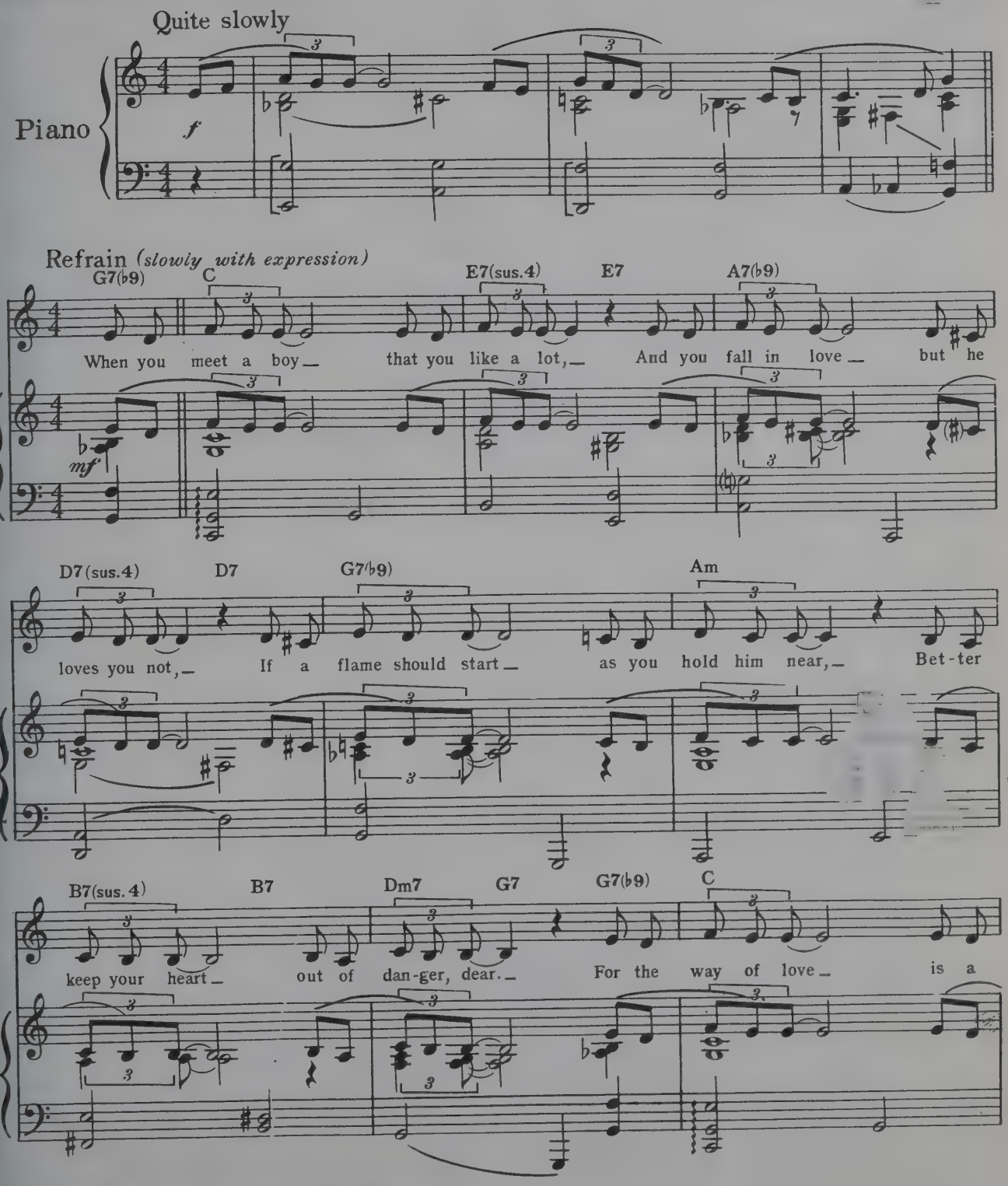

B♭
Am7
Dm7
C7sus
C7
She would nev- er be the same a - gain.
CHORUS
F
B♭
Gm6
A7
Dm
Dm
(C bass)
B♭
C7sus
F
B♭
This Girl Is A Wo-man Now; She's learned how to live. This Girl Is A
Am7
Dm
Dm
(C bass)
B♭maj7
Am7
Wo-man Now. She's found out what it's all a-bout and she's learn- in',
3
3
Gm7
C7sus
F
B♭
F
B♭
learn-in' to live.
VERSE
F
G
(F bass)
Edim
(F bass)
F
This girl tast-ed love, as ten-der as the gen-tle dawn. She cried a sin-gle


G
(1 bass)
Edim
(1 bass)
F
B♭
tear, A tear-drop that was sweet and warm. Our hearts told us
C
B♭
C
B♭
Am7
Dm7
we were right, And on that sweet and vel-vet night. A child had died, a wo-man had been
C7sus
C7
CHORUS
F
B♭
Gm6
A7
Dm
born. This Girl Is A Wo-man Now: She's learned how to
B♭
7
F
B♭
Am7
Dm
This Girl Is A Wo-man Now. She's found out what it's
Dm
(1 bass)
B♭maj7
Am7
Gm7
C7sus
F
D.S. and fade
Gtr. tacet
all a-bout and she's learn - in', learn - in' to live.
A

The Way Of Love

English Words by AL STILLMAN

Music by JACK DIEVAL



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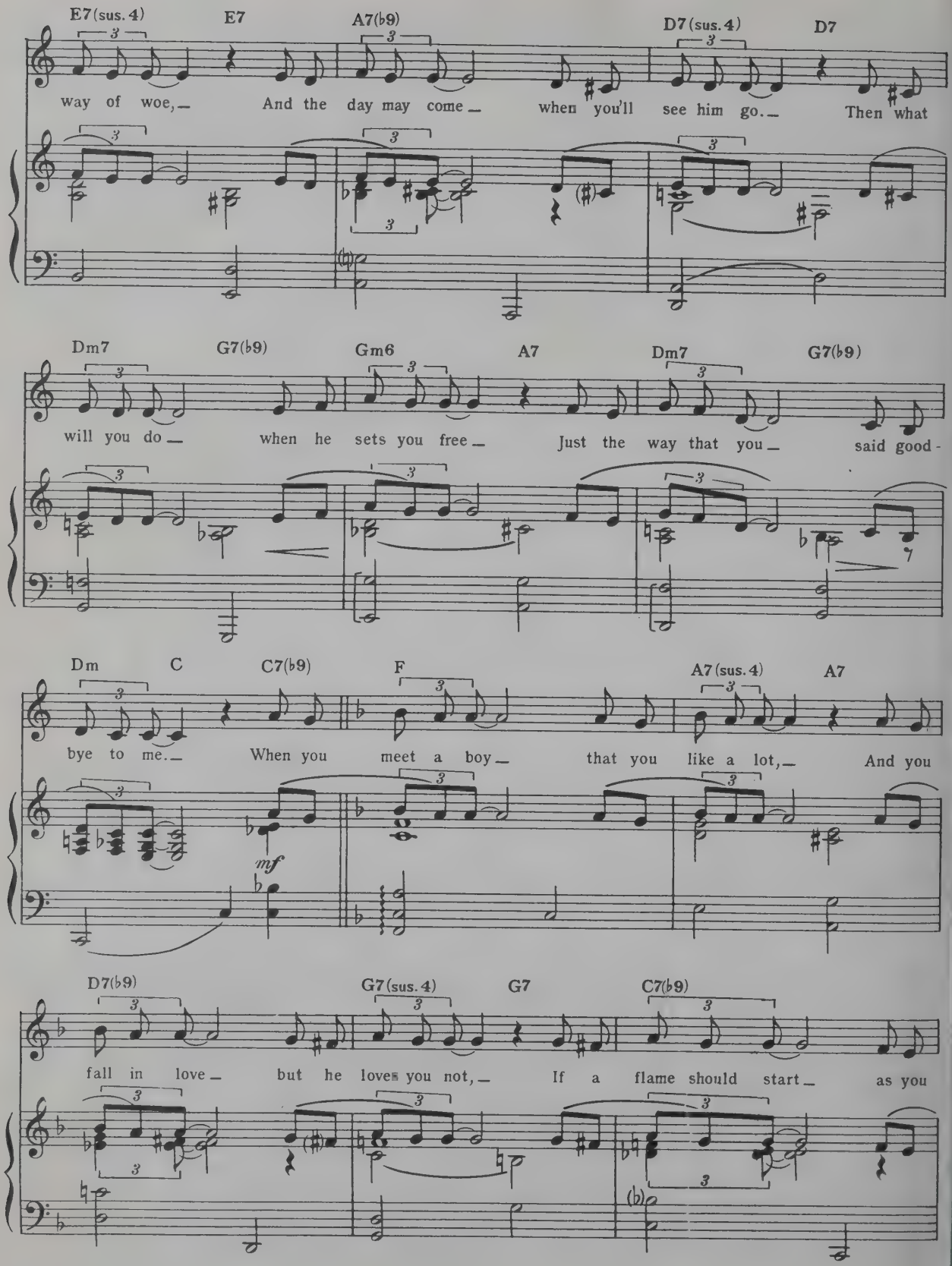
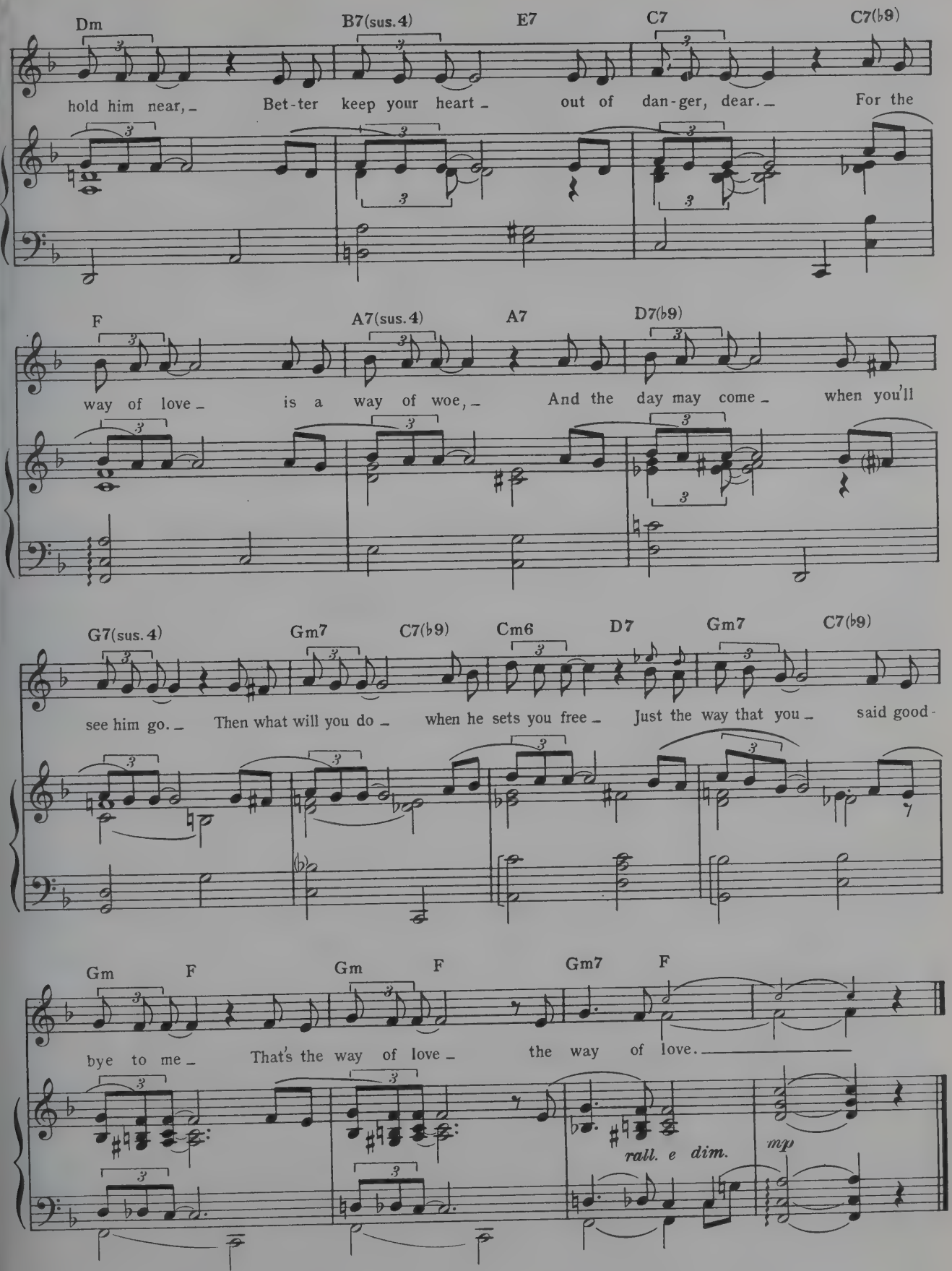
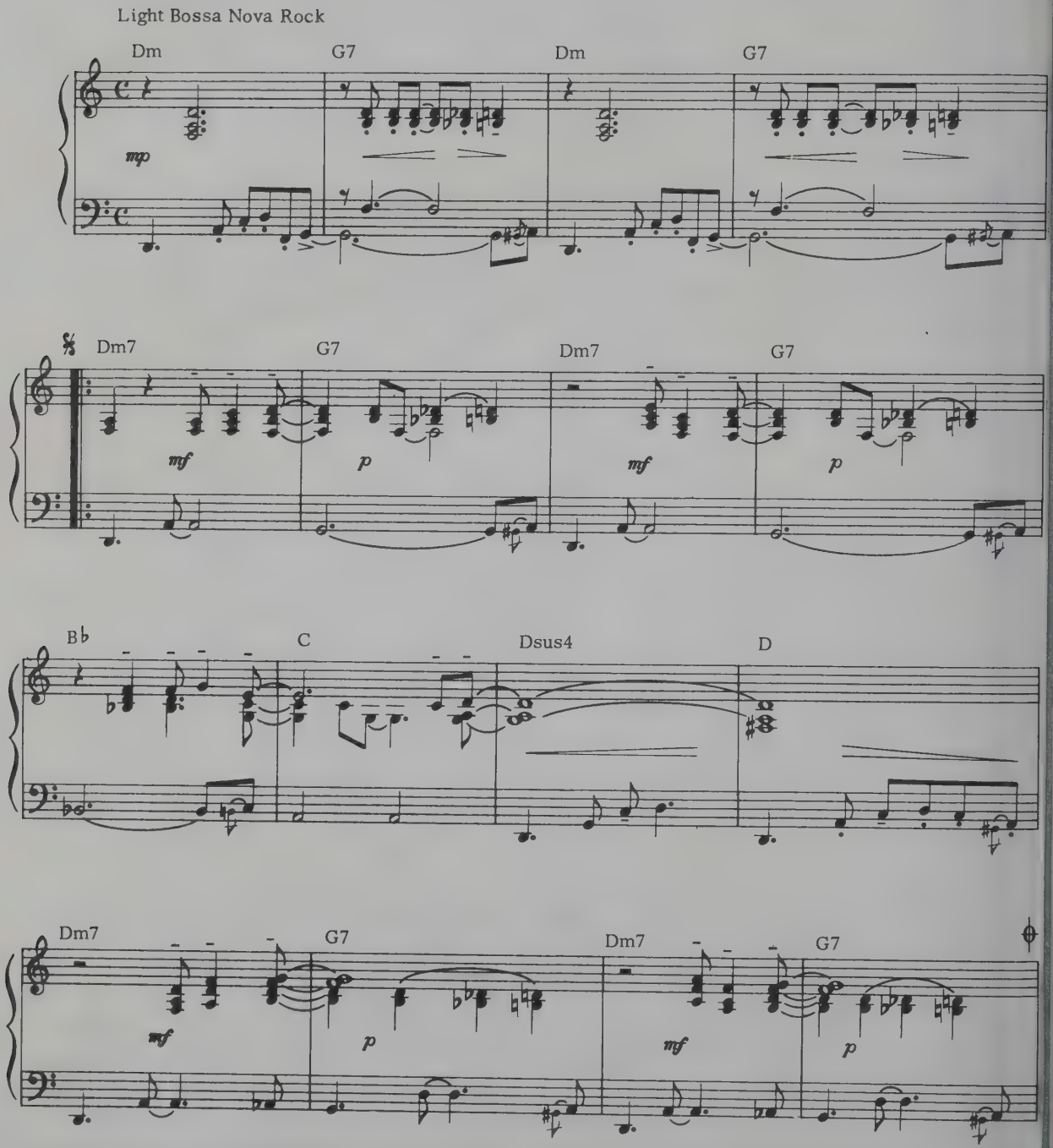

E7(sus. 4)
E7
A7(♭9)
D7(sus. 4)
D7
way of woe, — And the day may come — when you'll see him go. — Then what
Dm7
G7(♭9)
Gm6
A7
Dm7
G7(♭9)
will you do — when he sets you free — Just the way that you — said good -
Dm
C
C7(♭9)
F
A7(sus. 4)
A7
bye to me. — When you meet a boy — that you like a lot, — And you
mf
D7(♭9)
G7(sus. 4)
G7
C7(♭9)
fall in love — but he loves you not, — If a flame should start — as you


Dm
B7(sus.4)
E7
C7
C7(♭9)
hold him near, – Bet-ter keep your heart – out of dan-ger, dear. – For the
F
A7(sus.4)
A7
D7(♭9)
way of love – is a way of woe, – And the day may come – when you'll
G7(sus.4)
Gm7
C7(♭9)
Cm6
D7
Gm7
C7(♭9)
see him go. – Then what will you do – when he sets you free – Just the way that you – said good-
Gm
F
Gm
F
Gm7
F
bye to me – That's the way of love – the way of love.
rall. e dim.
mp

This Is Today

RAY ELLIS



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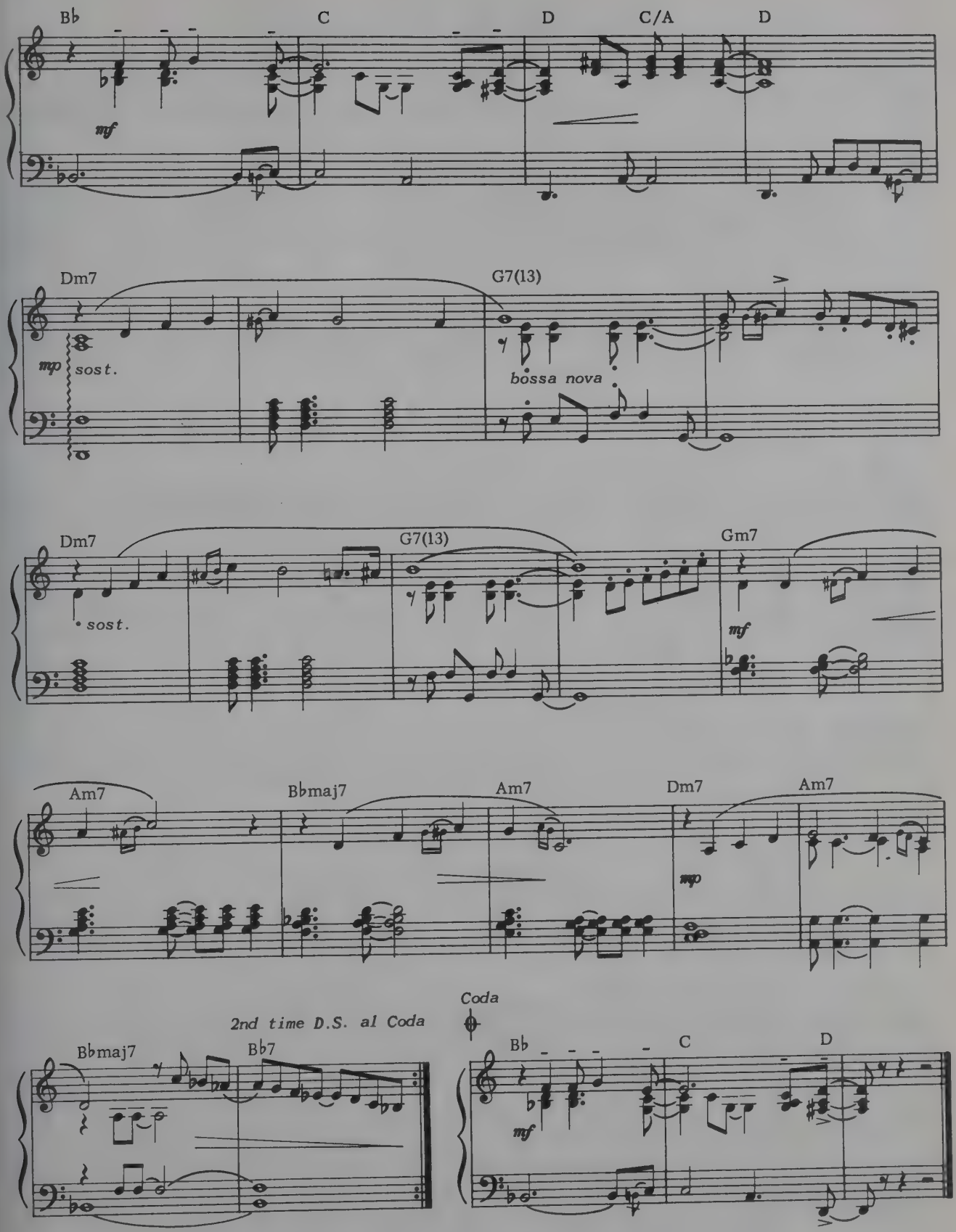
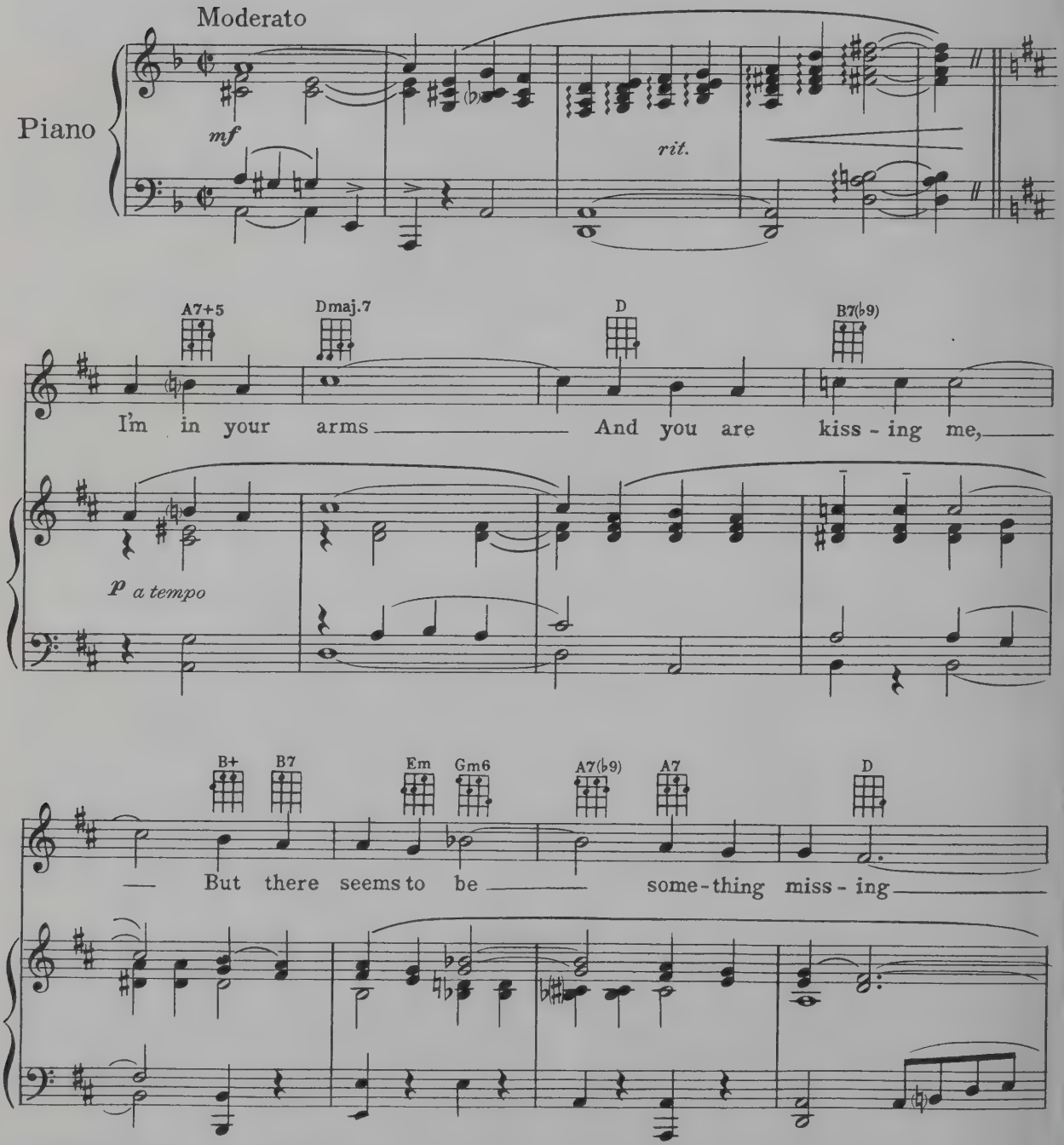

B♭
C
D
C/A
D
mf
Dm7
G7(13)
mp
sost.
bossa nova
Dm7
G7(13)
Gm7
sost.
mf
Am7
B♭maj7
Am7
Dm7
Am7
mp
2nd time D.S. al Coda
Coda
B♭maj7
B♭7
B♭
C
D
mf

The Thrill Is Gone

Words and Music by LEW BROWN & RAY HENDERSON



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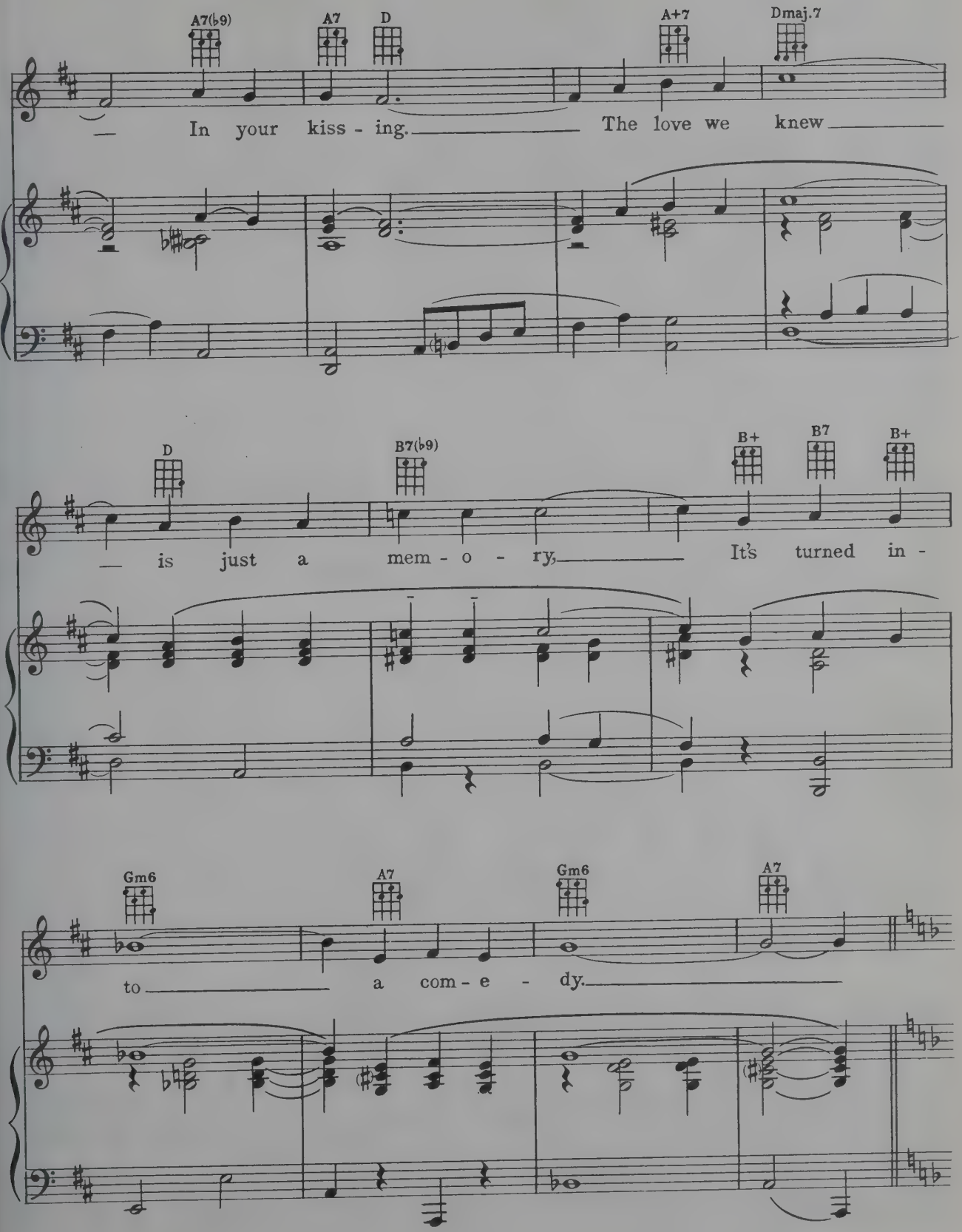
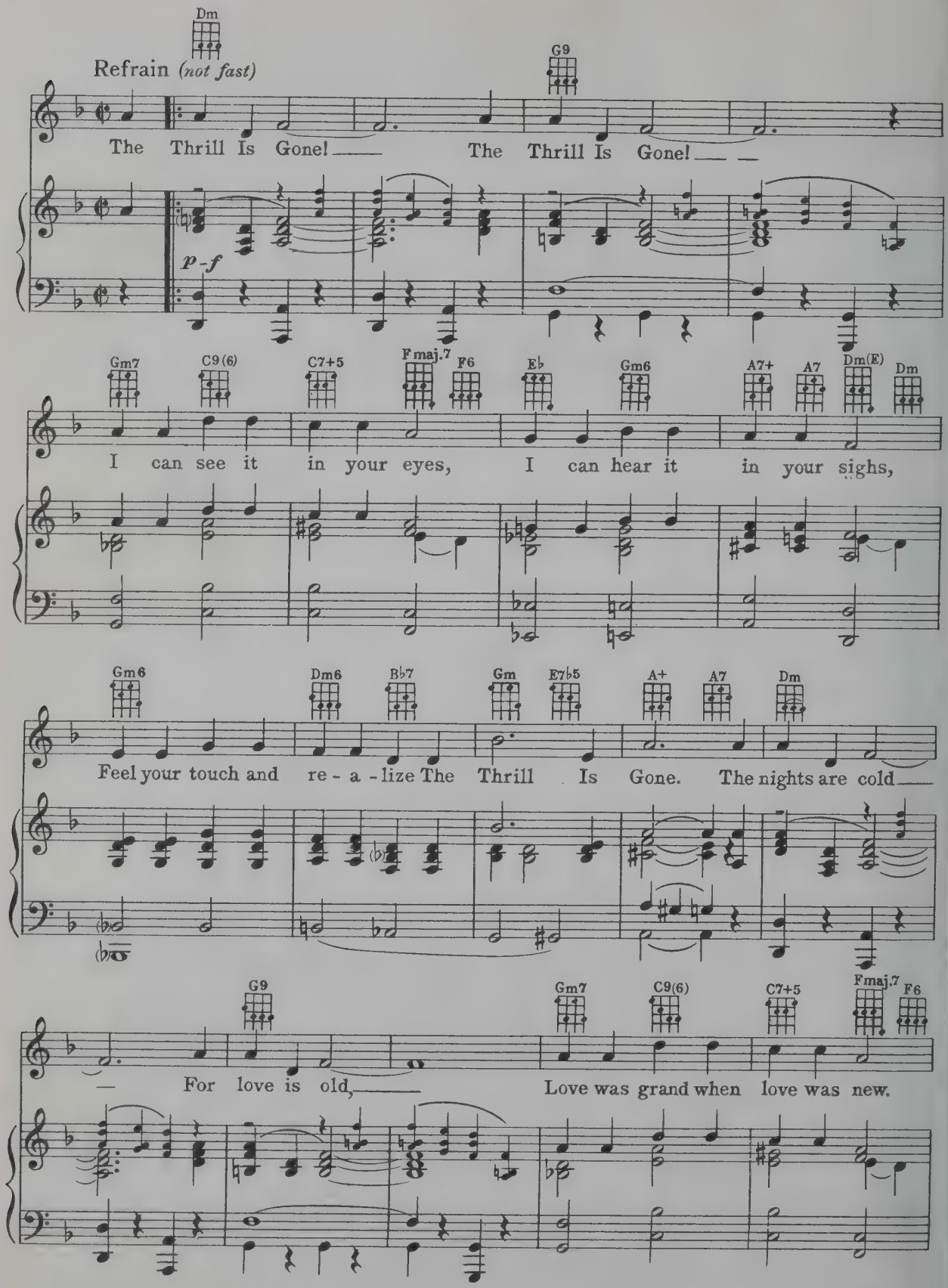
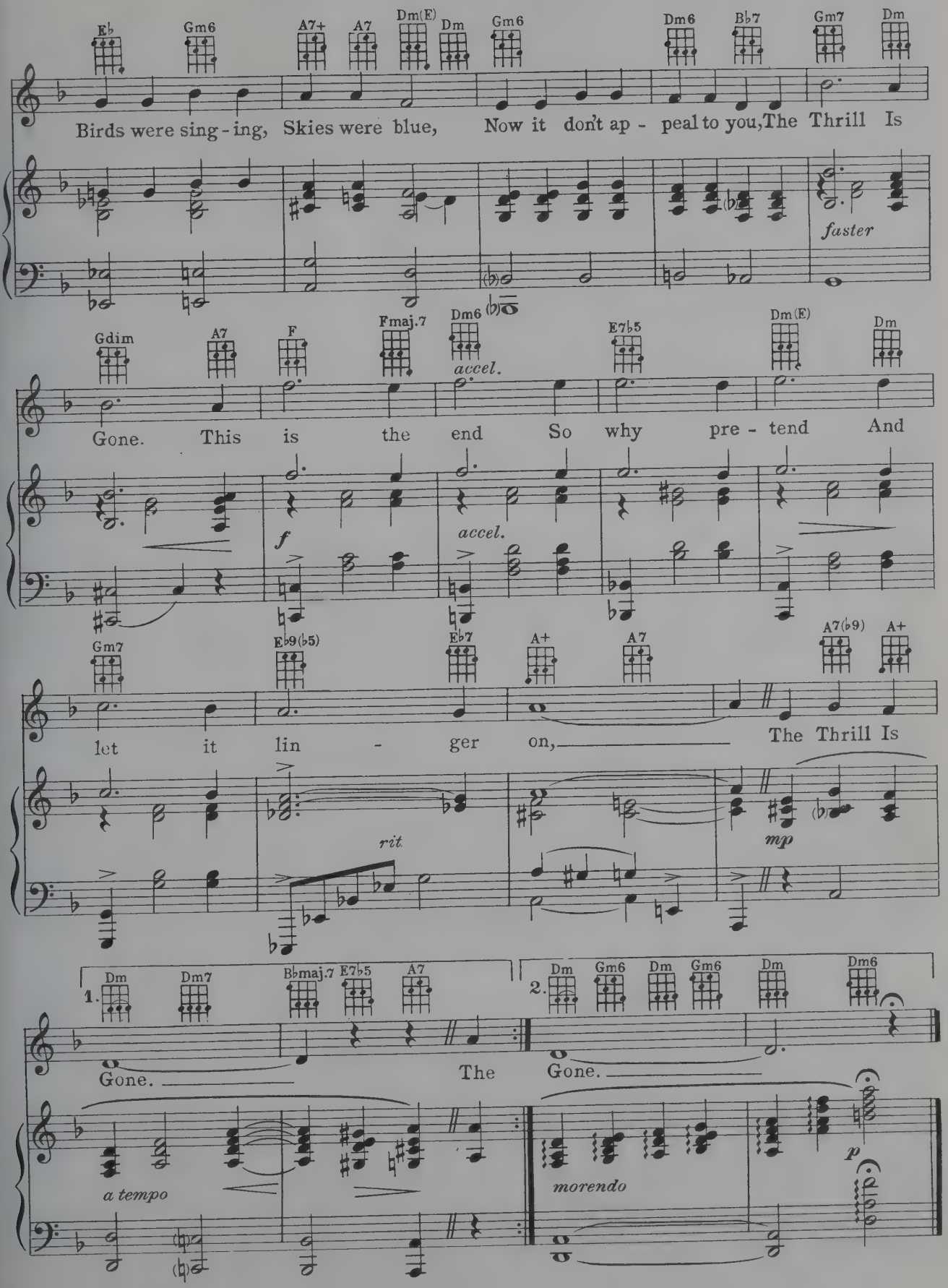

A7(♭9)
A7
D
A+7
Dmaj.7
In your kiss - ing. The love we knew
D
B7(♭9)
B+
B7
B+
is just a mem - o - ry. It's turned in -
Gm6
A7
Gm6
A7
to a com - e - dy.


Dm
Refrain (not fast)
G9
The Thrill Is Gone! The Thrill Is Gone!
p-f
Gm7 C9(6) C7+5 Fmaj.7 F6 E♭ Gm6 A7+ A7 Dm(E) Dm
I can see it in your eyes, I can hear it in your sighs,
Gm6 Dm6 B♭7 Gm E7♭5 A+ A7 Dm
Feel your touch and re - a - lize The Thrill Is Gone. The nights are cold
G9 Gm7 C9(6) C7+5 Fmaj.7 F6
For love is old, Love was grand when love was new.


Eb Gm6 A7+ A7 Dm(E) Dm Gm6 Dm6 Bb7 Gm7 Dm
Birds were sing-ing, Skies were blue, Now it don't ap-peal to you, The Thrill Is
faster
Gdim A7 F Fmaj.7 Dm6 accel. E7b5 Dm(E) Dm
Gone. This is the end So why pre-tend And
f accel.
Gm7 Eb9(b5) Eb7 A+ A7 A7(b9) A+
let it lin-ger on, The Thrill Is
rit mp
1. Dm Dm7 Bbmaj.7 E7b5 A7
Gone. The
2. Dm Gm6 Dm Gm6 Dm Dm6
Gone.
a tempo morendo p

Touch Me

Words and Music by MIKE HURST & RAY FENWICK

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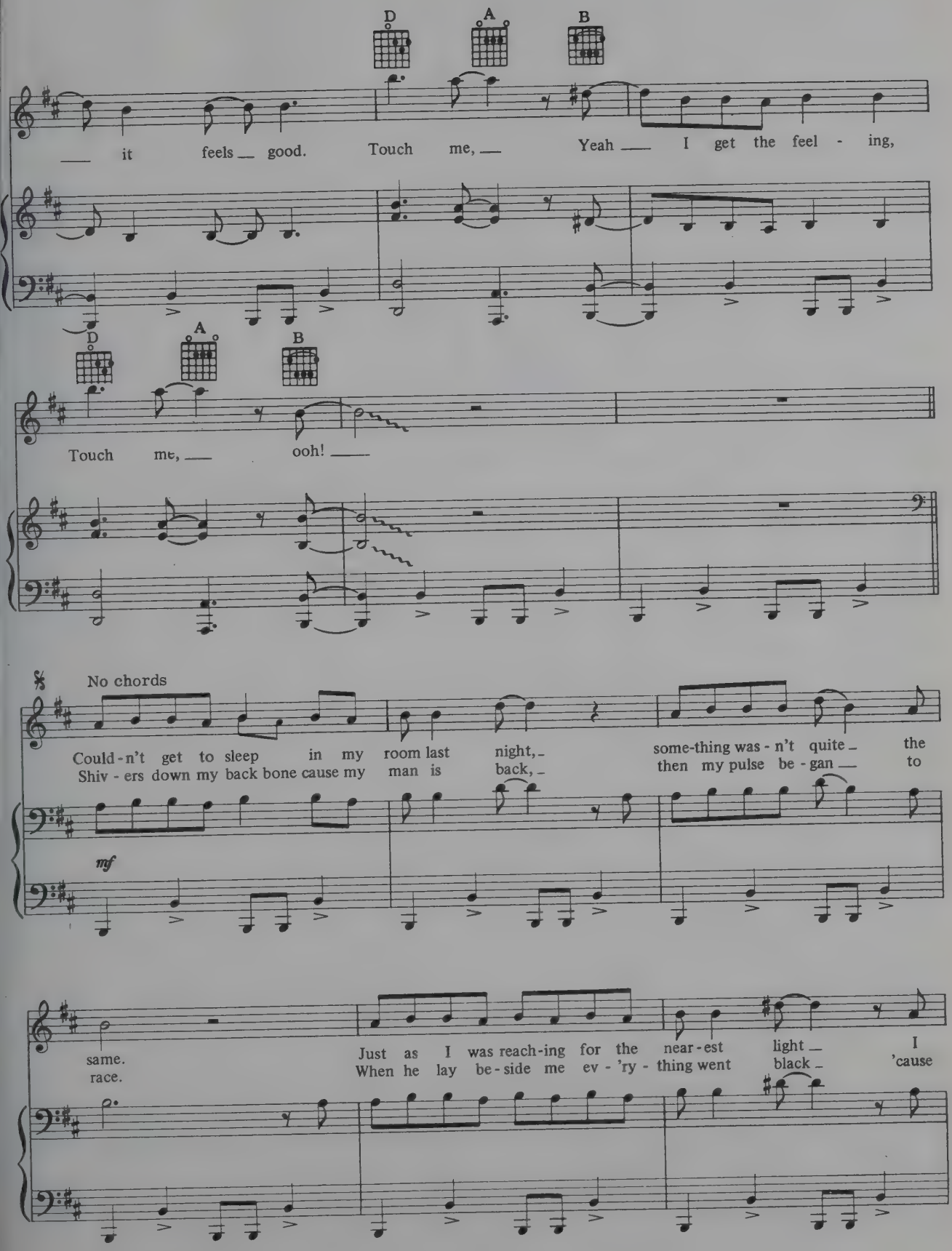
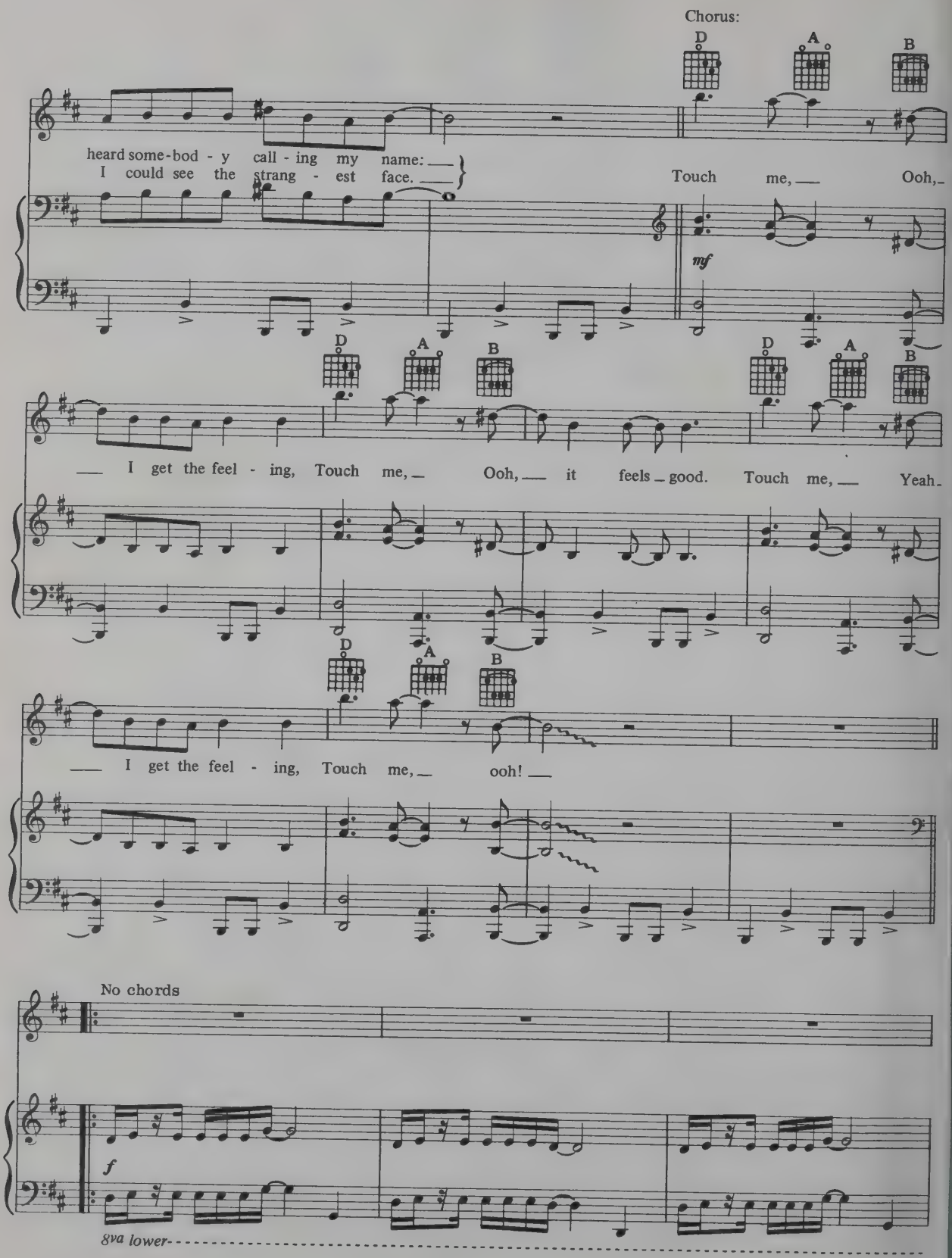
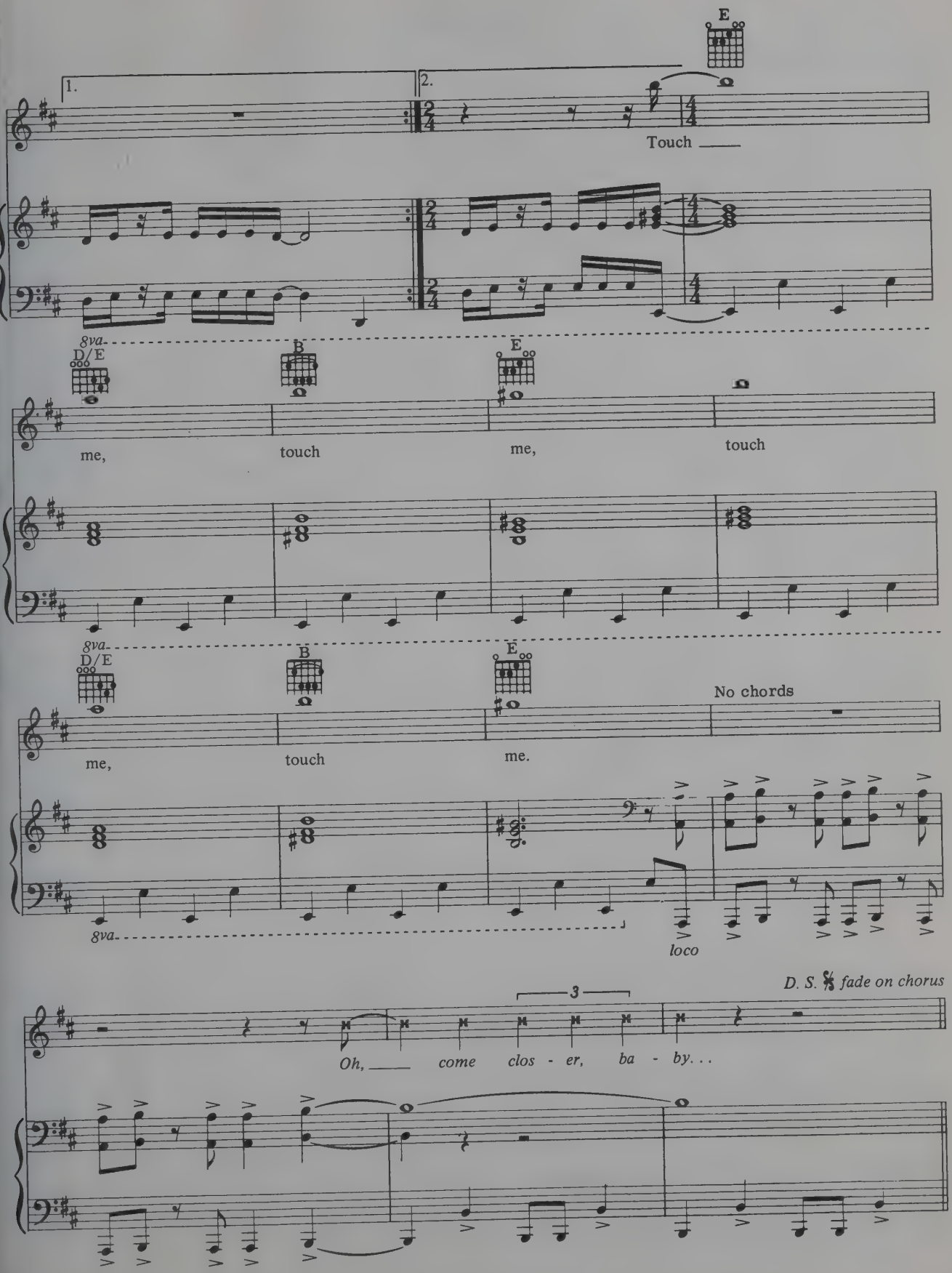
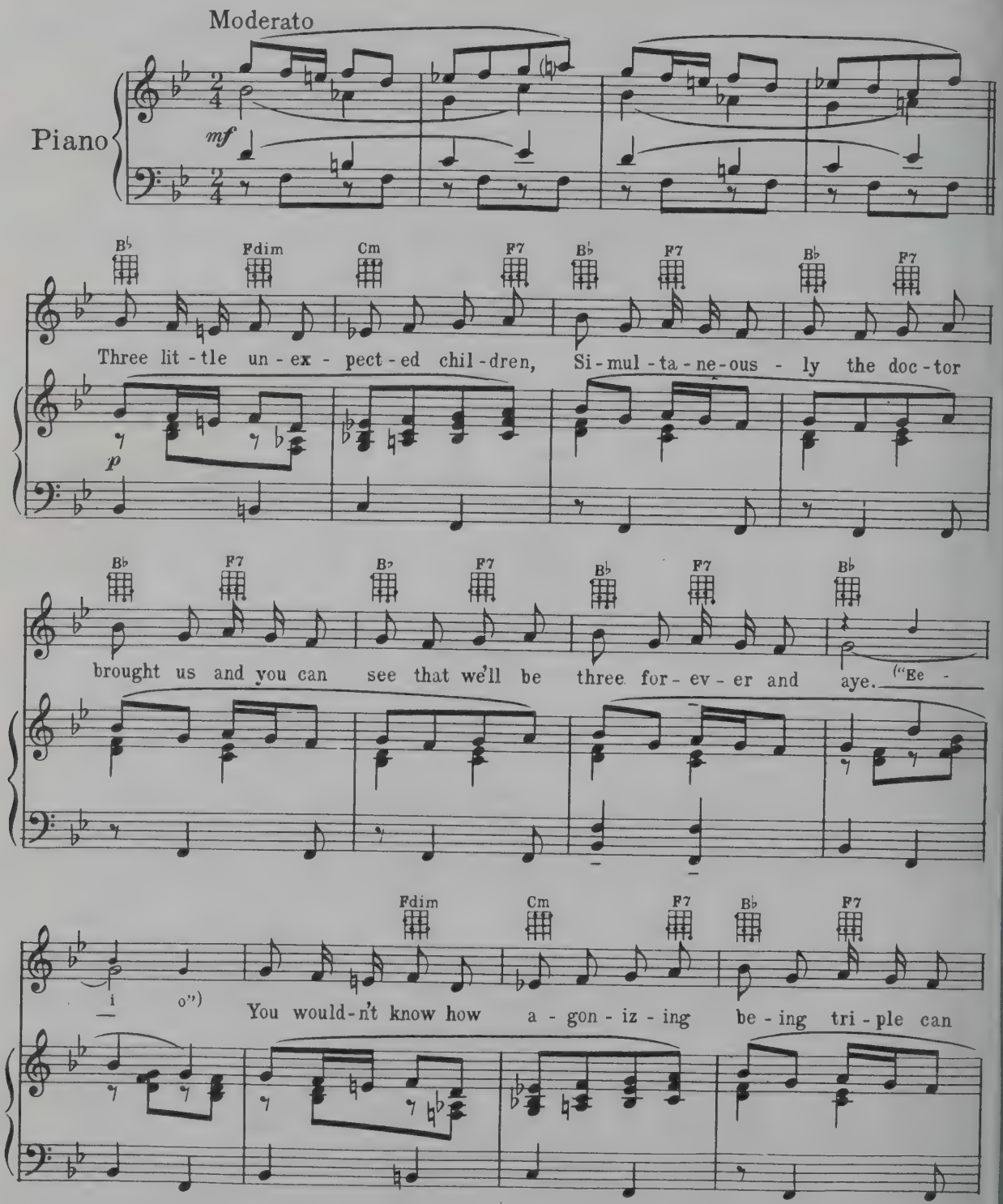

D
A
B
it feels good. Touch me, Yeah I get the feel - ing,
D
A
B
Touch me, ooh!
No chords
Could - n't get to sleep in my room last night,
Shiv - ers down my back bone cause my man is back,
some-thing was - n't quite the
then my pulse be - gan to
mf
same.
race.
Just as I was reach-ing for the near - est light I
When he lay be - side me ev - 'ry - thing went black 'cause


Chorus:
D
A
B
heard some-bod - y call - ing my name:
I could see the strang - est face.
Touch me, Ooh,
mf
D
A
B
I get the feel - ing, Touch me, Ooh, it feels good. Touch me, Yeah.
D
A
B
I get the feel - ing, Touch me, ooh!
No chords
f
8va lower


E
1.
2.
Touch
8va
D/E
B
E
me,
touch
me,
touch
8va
D/E
B
E
No chords
me,
touch
me.
8va
loco
D. S. 𝄋 fade on chorus
3
Oh, come clos - er, ba - by...

Triplets

Words by HOWARD DIETZ **Music by ARTHUR SCHWARTZ**


Moderato
Piano
mf
B♭ Fdim Cm F7 B♭ F7 B♭ F7
Three lit - tle un - ex - pect - ed chil - dren, Si - mul - ta - ne - ous - ly the doc - tor
p
B♭ F7 B♭ F7 B♭ F7 B♭
brought us and you can see that we'll be three for - ev - er and aye. ("Ee -
Fdim Cm F7 B♭ F7
i o")
You would - n't know how a - gon - iz - ing be - ing tri - ple can

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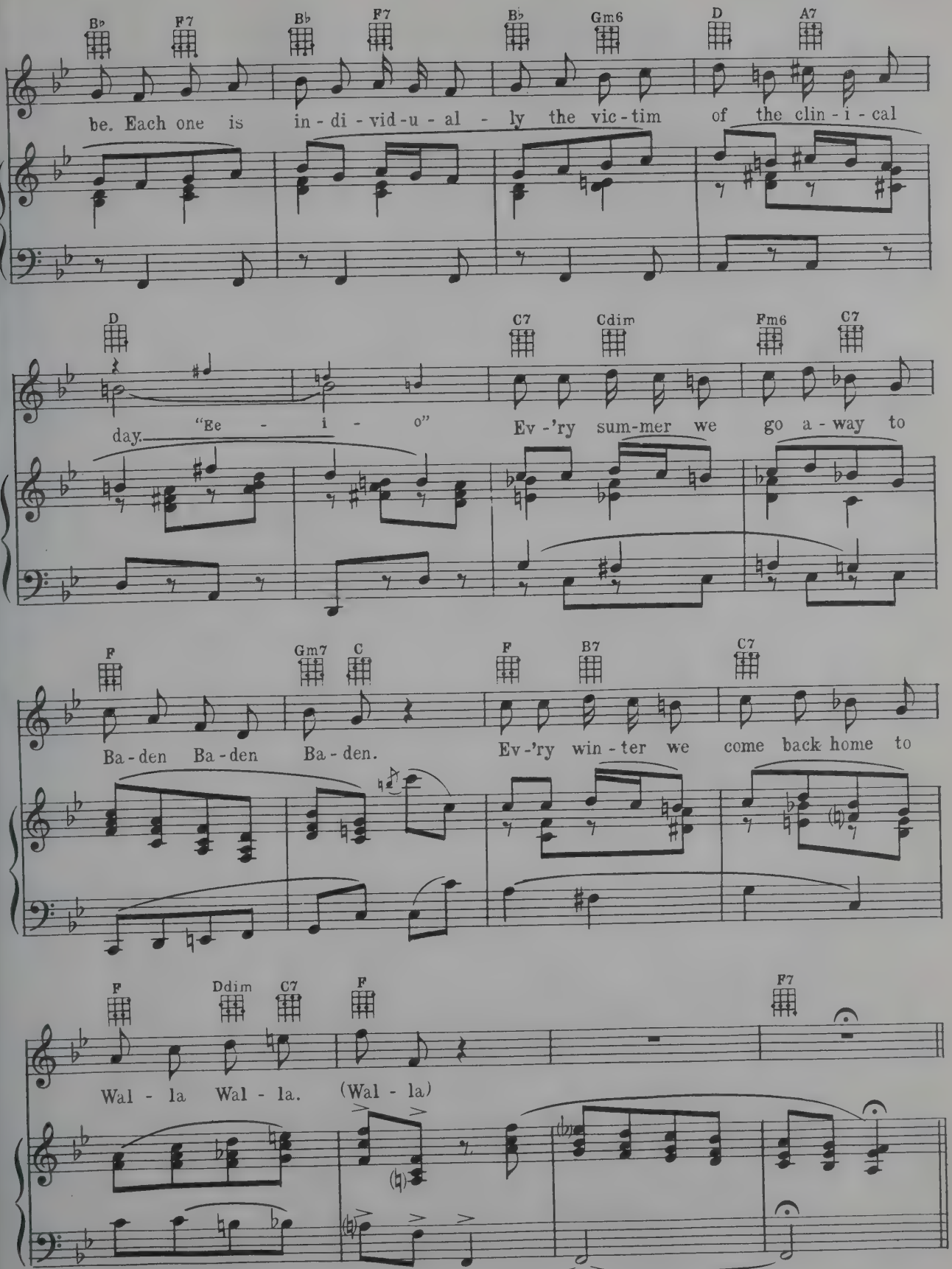
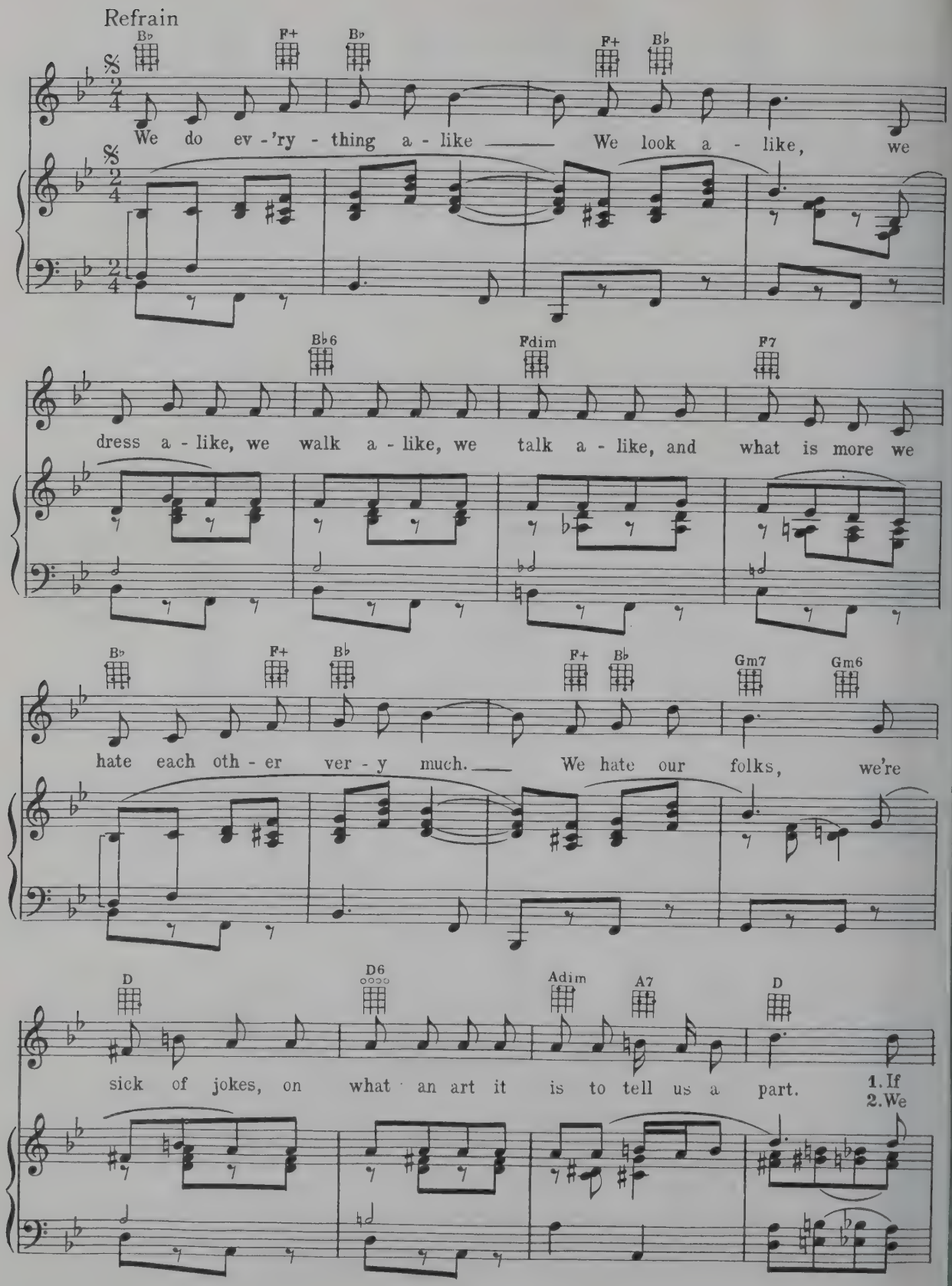
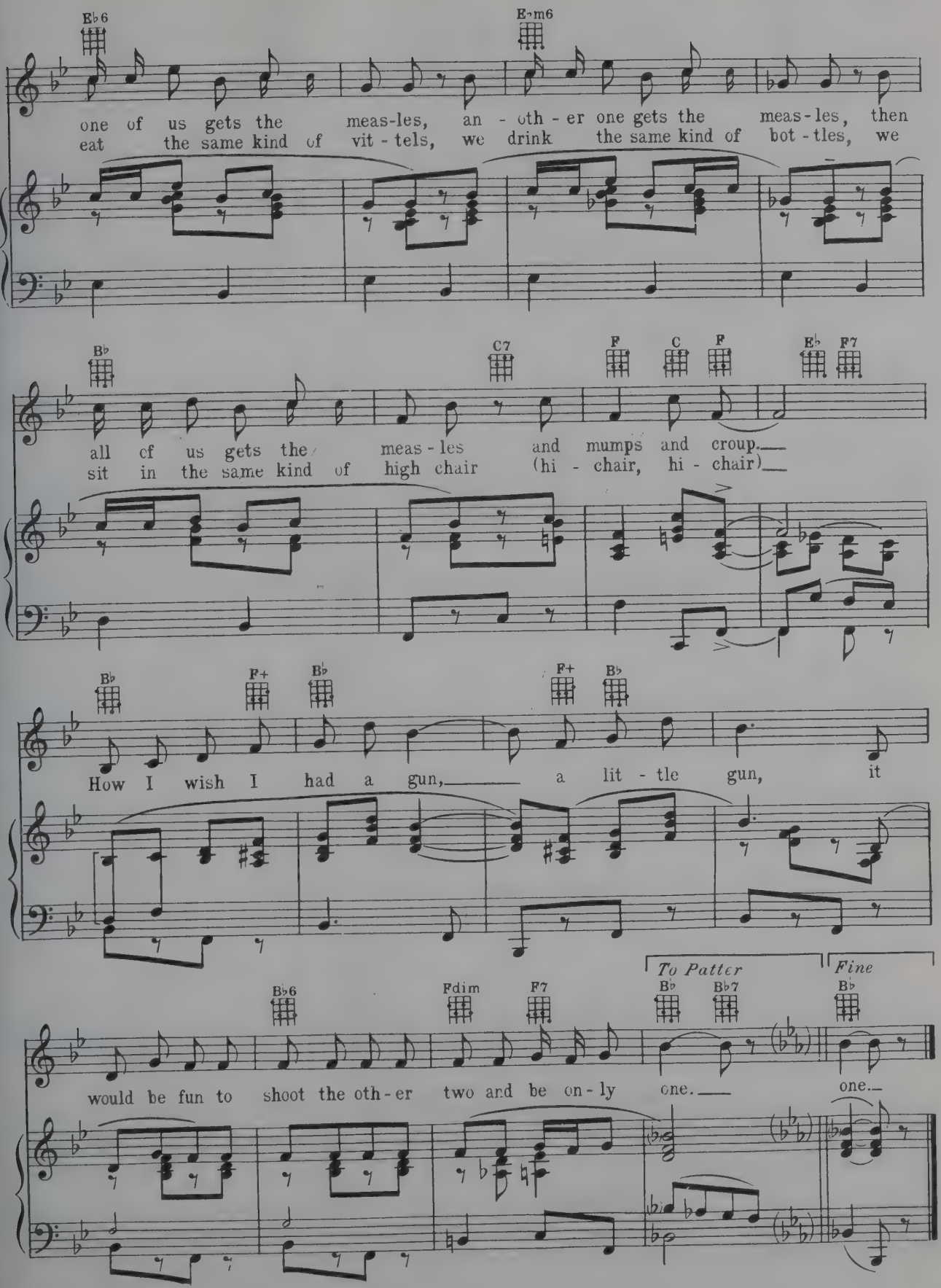
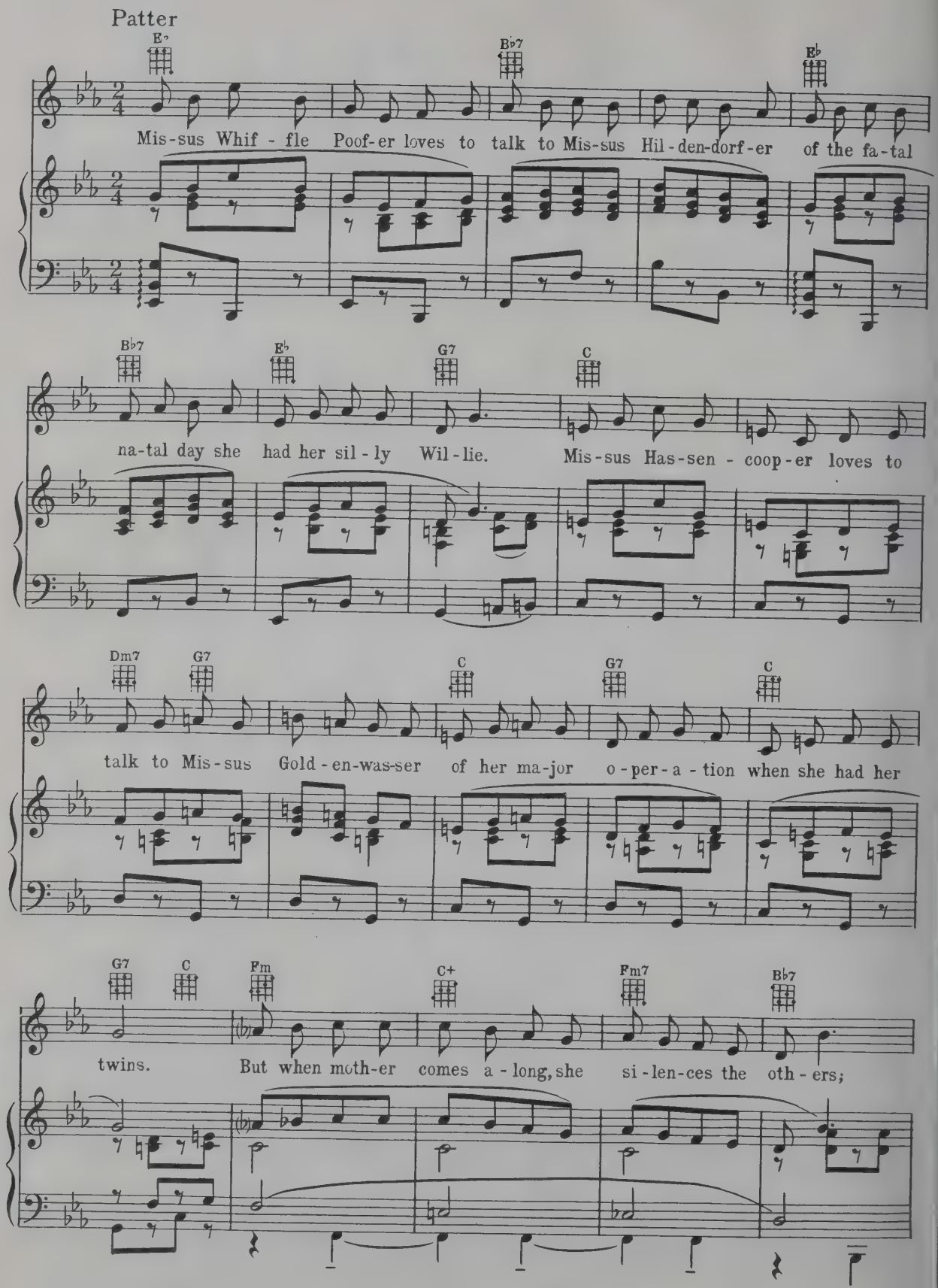
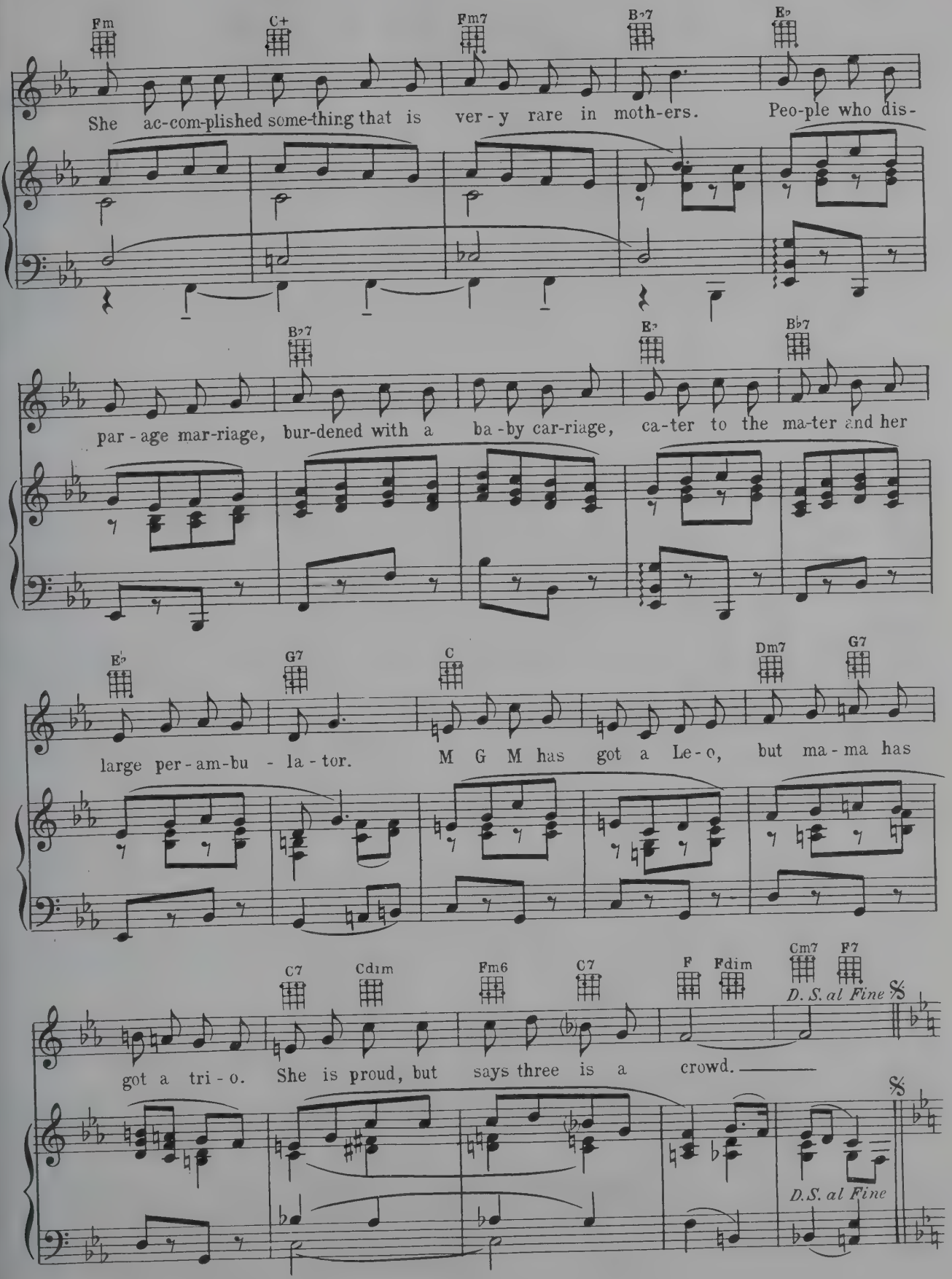

B♭ F7 B♭ F7 B♭ Gm6 D A7
be. Each one is in-di-vid-u-al-ly the vic-tim of the clin-i-cal
D C7 Cdim Fm6 C7
day. "Ee-i-o" Ev-'ry sum-mer we go a-way to
F Gm7 C F B7 C7
Ba-den Ba-den Ba-den. Ev-'ry win-ter we come back home to
F Ddim C7 F F7
Wal-la Wal-la. (Wal-la)


Refrain
B♭
F+
B♭
F+
B♭
We do ev -'ry - thing a - like ___ We look a - like, we
B♭6
Fdim
F7
dress a - like, we walk a - like, we talk a - like, and what is more we
B♭
F+
B♭
F+
B♭
Gm7
Gm6
hate each oth - er ver - y much. ___ We hate our folks, we're
D
D6
Adim
A7
D
sick of jokes, on what an art it is to tell us a part.
1. If
2. We

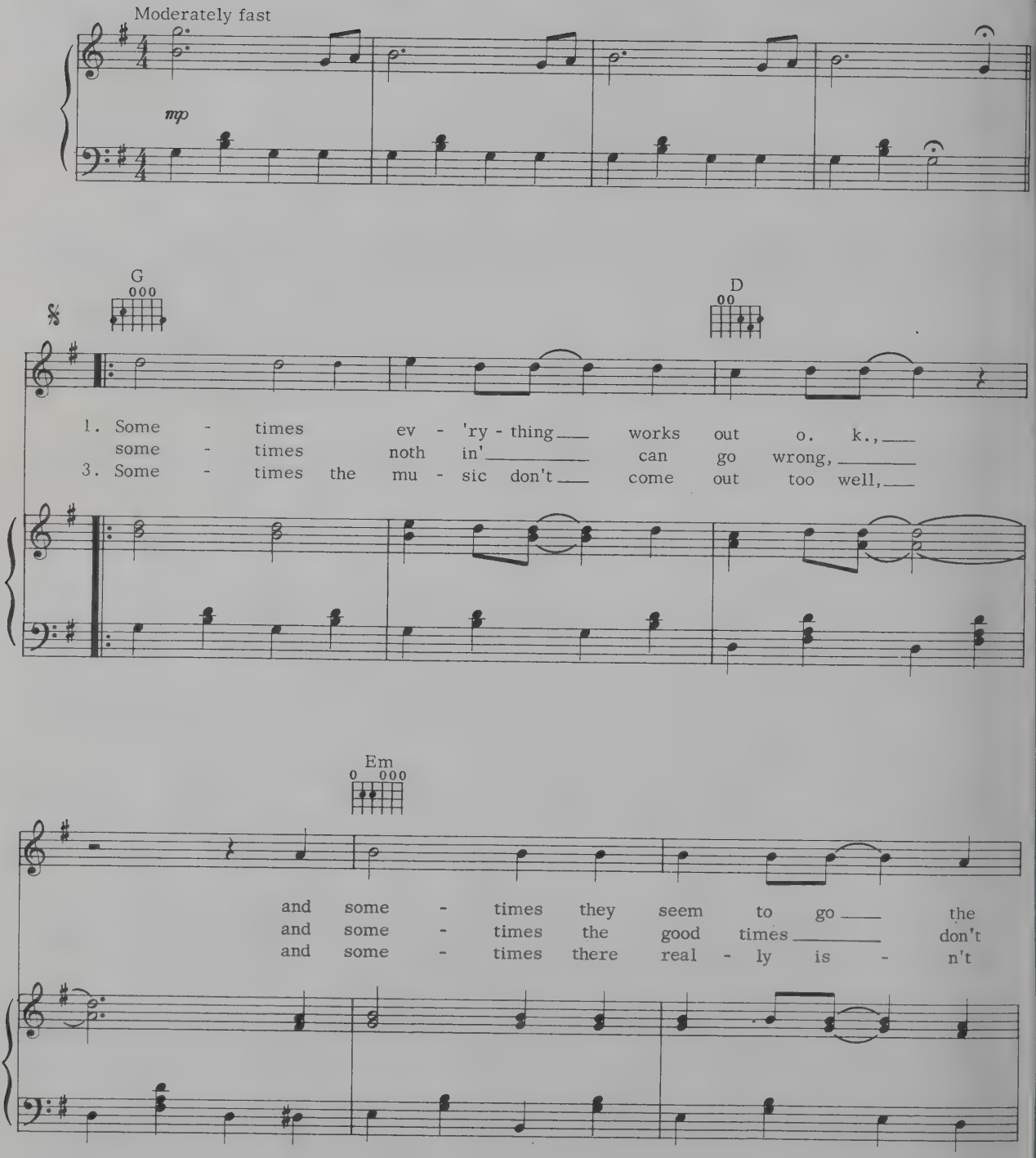

E♭6
E♭m6
one of us gets the meas-les, an - oth - er one gets the meas - les, then
eat the same kind of vit - tels, we drink the same kind of bot - tles, we
B♭
C7
F
C
F
E♭
F7
all of us gets the meas - les and mumps and croup.
sit in the same kind of high chair (hi - chair, hi - chair)
B♭
F+
B♭
F+
B♭
How I wish I had a gun, a lit - tle gun, it
To Patter
Fine
B♭6
Fdim
F7
B♭
B♭7
B♭
would be fun to shoot the oth - er two and be on - ly one. one.


Patter
E♭7
B♭7
E♭
Mis-sus Whif - fle Poof-er loves to talk to Mis-sus Hil-den-dorf-er of the fa-tal
B♭7
E♭
G7
C
na-tal day she had her sil - ly Wil - lie. Mis-sus Has-sen - coop-er loves to
Dm7
G7
C
G7
C
talk to Mis-sus Gold - en-was-ser of her ma-jor o - per - a - tion when she had her
G7
C
Fm
C+
Fm7
B♭7
twins. But when moth-er comes a - long, she si - len-ces the oth - ers;


Fm
C+
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
She ac-com-plished some-thing that is ver-y rare in moth-ers. Peo-ple who dis-
B♭7
E♭
B♭7
par-age mar-riage, bur-dened with a ba-by car-riage, ca-ter to the ma-ter and her
E♭
G7
C
Dm7
G7
large per-am-bu-la-tor. M G M has got a Le-o, but ma-ma has
C7
Cdim
Fm6
C7
F
Fdim
Cm7
F7
D. S. al Fine
got a tri-o. She is proud, but says three is a crowd.
D.S. al Fine

Try (Try To Fall In Love)

NORMAN C. DES ROSIERS


Moderately fast
mp
G
D
1. Some - times ev - 'ry - thing works out o. k.,
some - times noth in' can go wrong,
3. Some - times the mu - sic don't come out too well,
Em
and some - times they seem to go the
and some - times the good times don't
and some - times there real - ly is - n't

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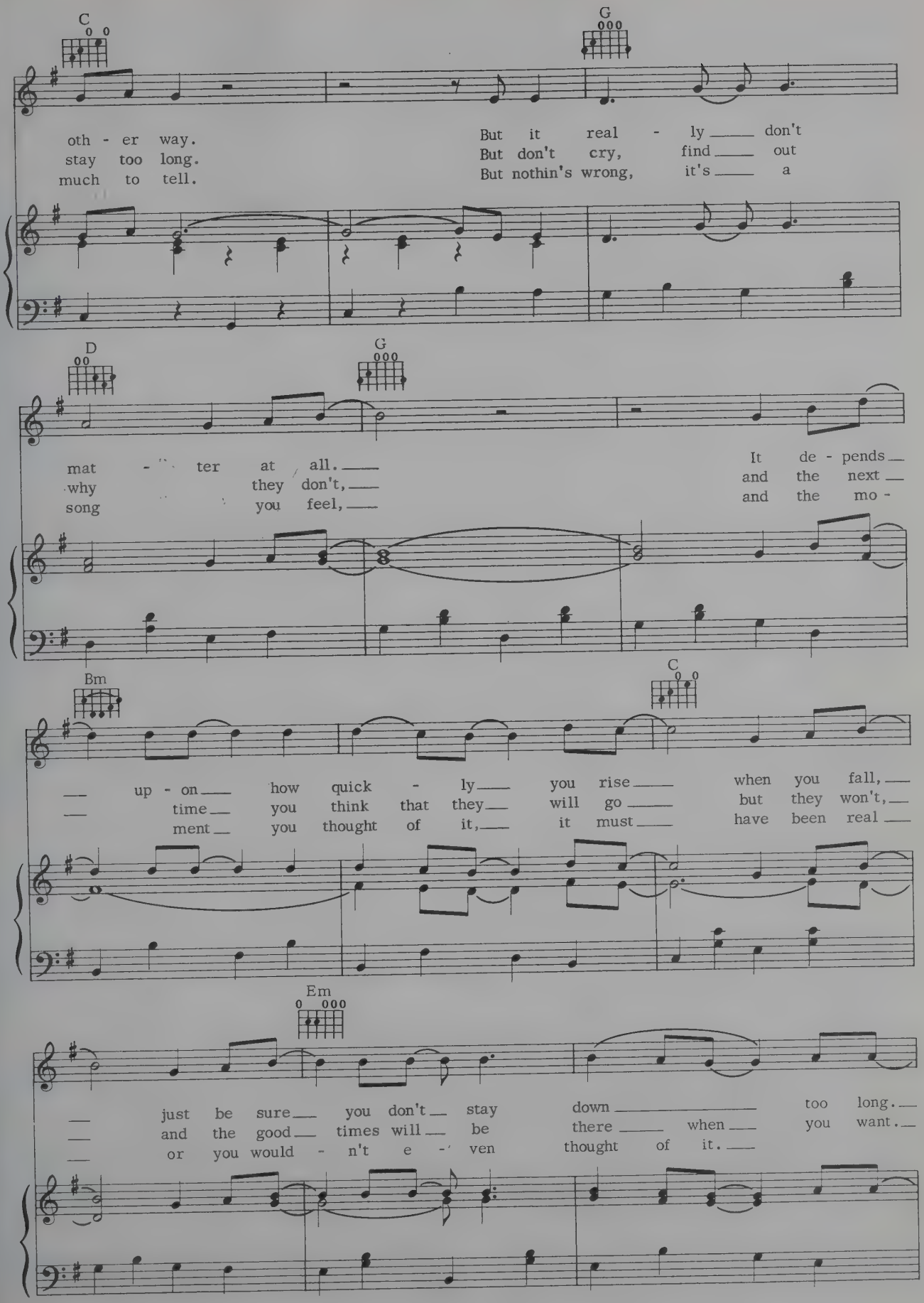
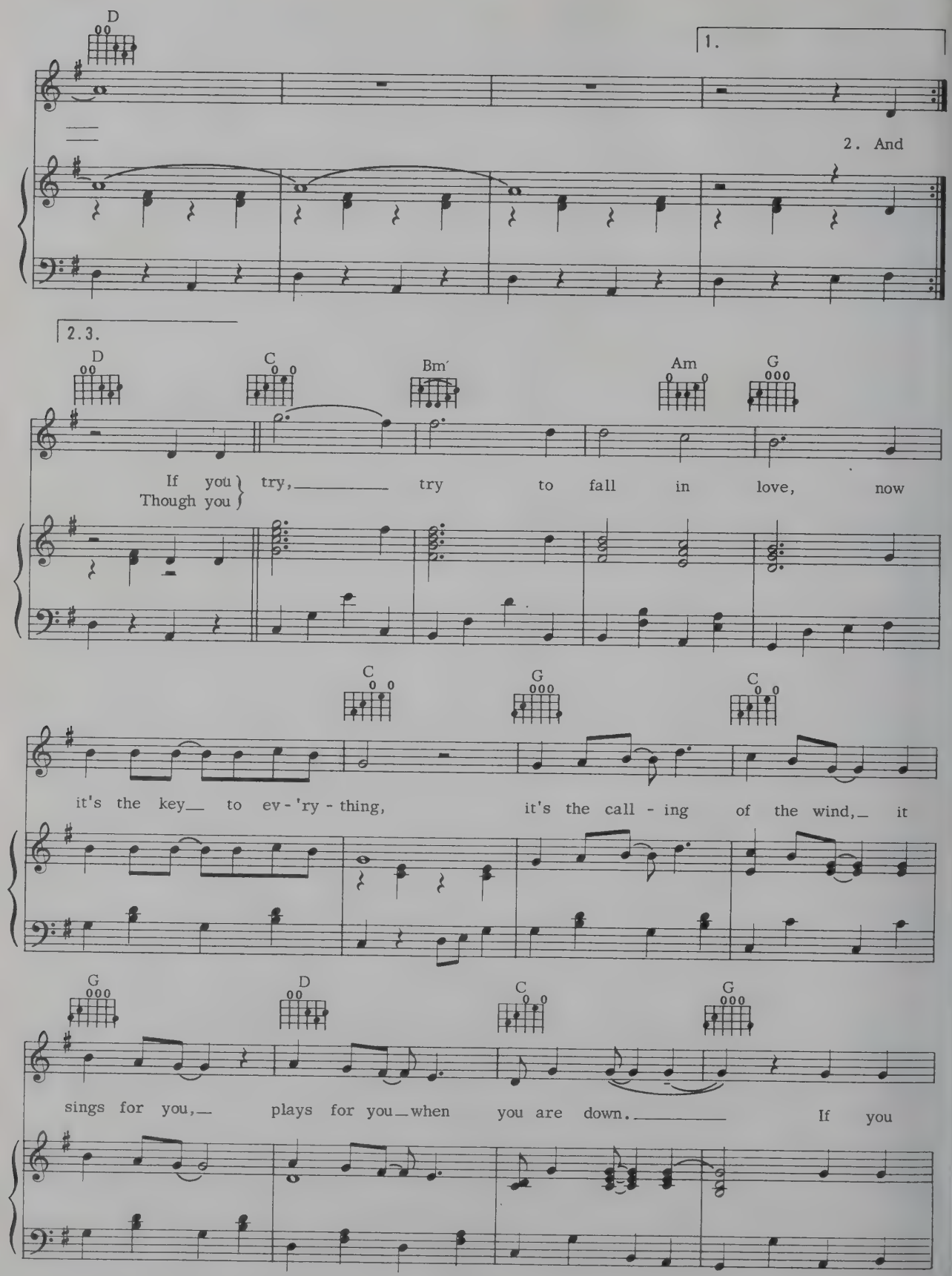
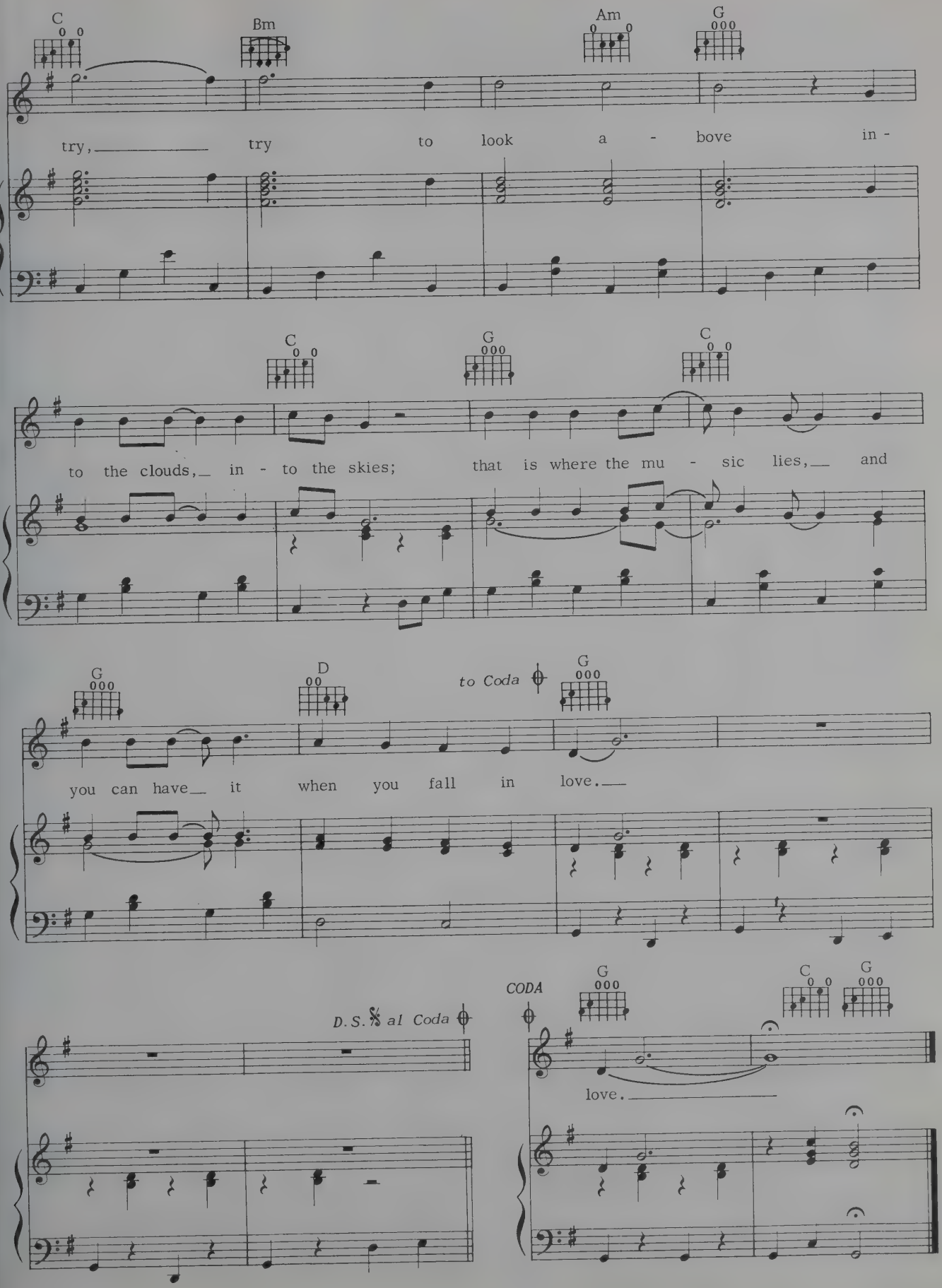
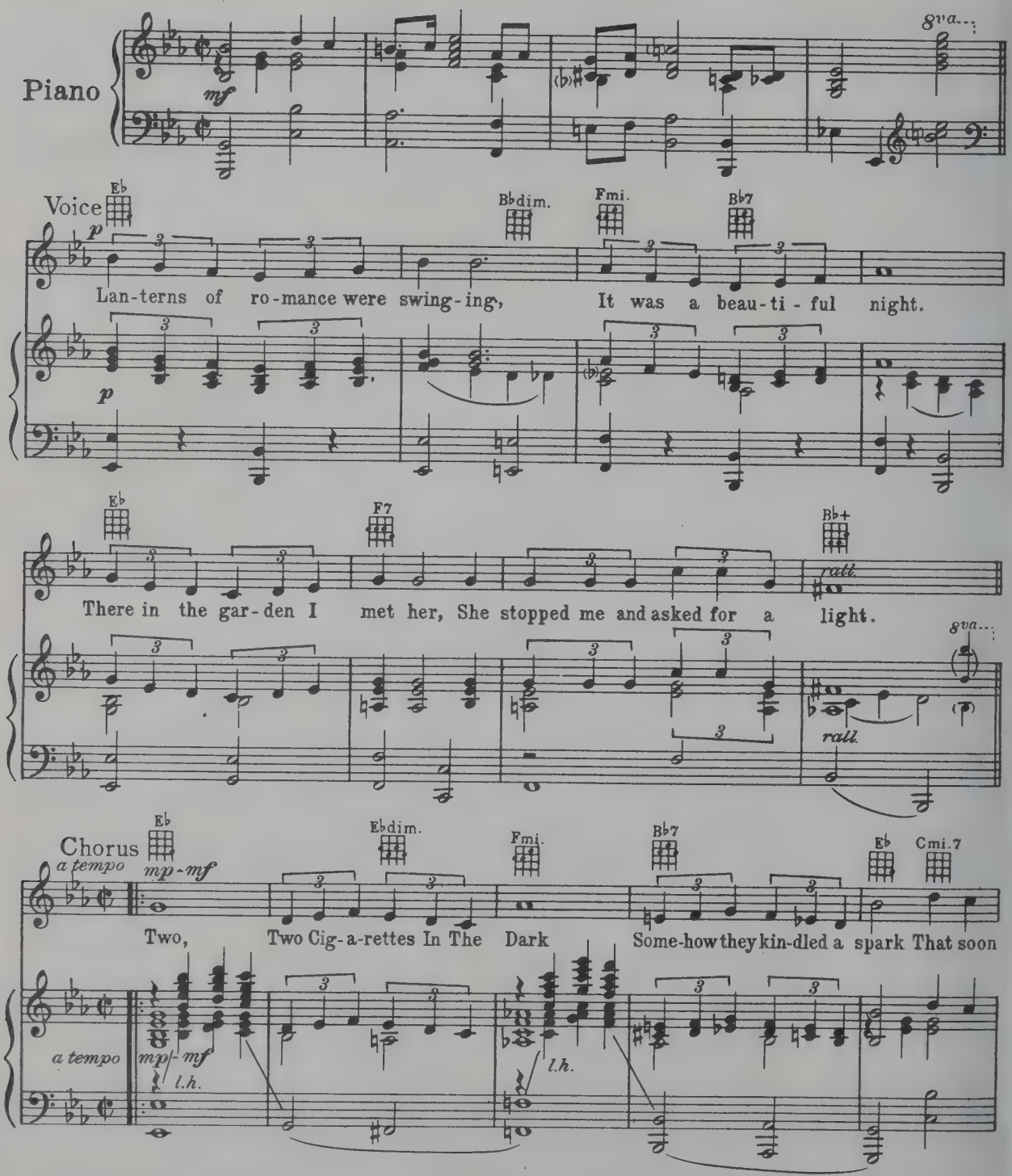

C
G
oth - er way.
stay too long.
much to tell.
But it real - ly don't
But don't cry, find out
But nothin's wrong, it's a
D
G
mat - ter at all.
why they don't,
song you feel,
It de - pends
and the next
and the mo -
Bm
C
up - on how quick - ly you rise when you fall,
time you think that they will go but they won't,
ment you thought of it, it must have been real
Em
just be sure you don't stay down too long.
and the good times will be there when you want.
or you would - n't e - ven thought of it.


D
1.
2. And
2.3.
D
C
Bm
Am
G
If you try, try to fall in love, now
Though you
C
G
C
it's the key to ev-'ry-thing, it's the call-ing of the wind, it
G
D
C
G
sings for you, plays for you when you are down. If you


C
Bm
Am
G
try, try to look a - bove in -
C
G
C
to the clouds, in - to the skies; that is where the mu - sic lies, and
G
D
to Coda
G
you can have it when you fall in love.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
CODA
G
C
G
love.

Two Cigarettes In The Dark

Words by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER **Music by LEW POLLACK**



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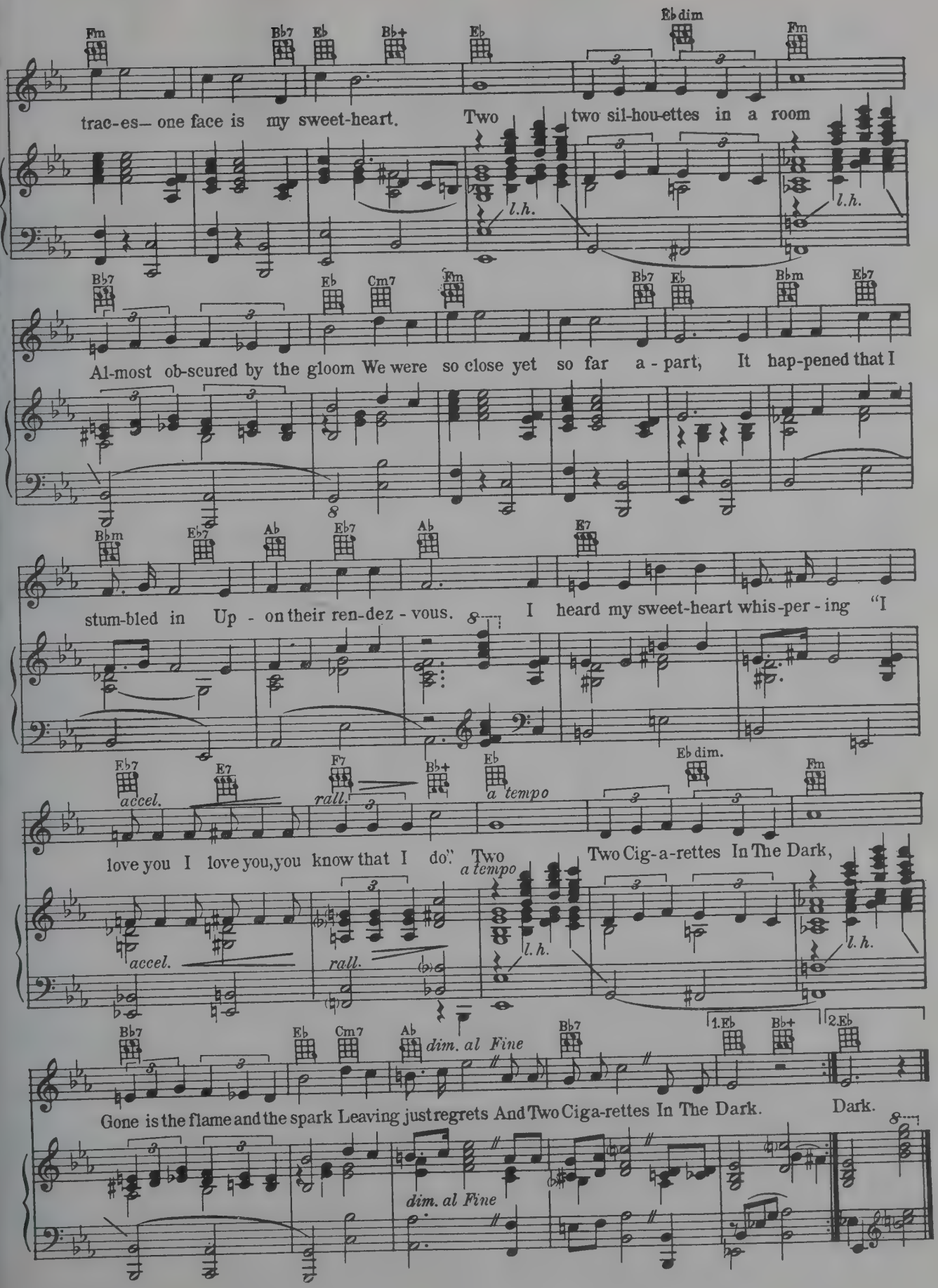
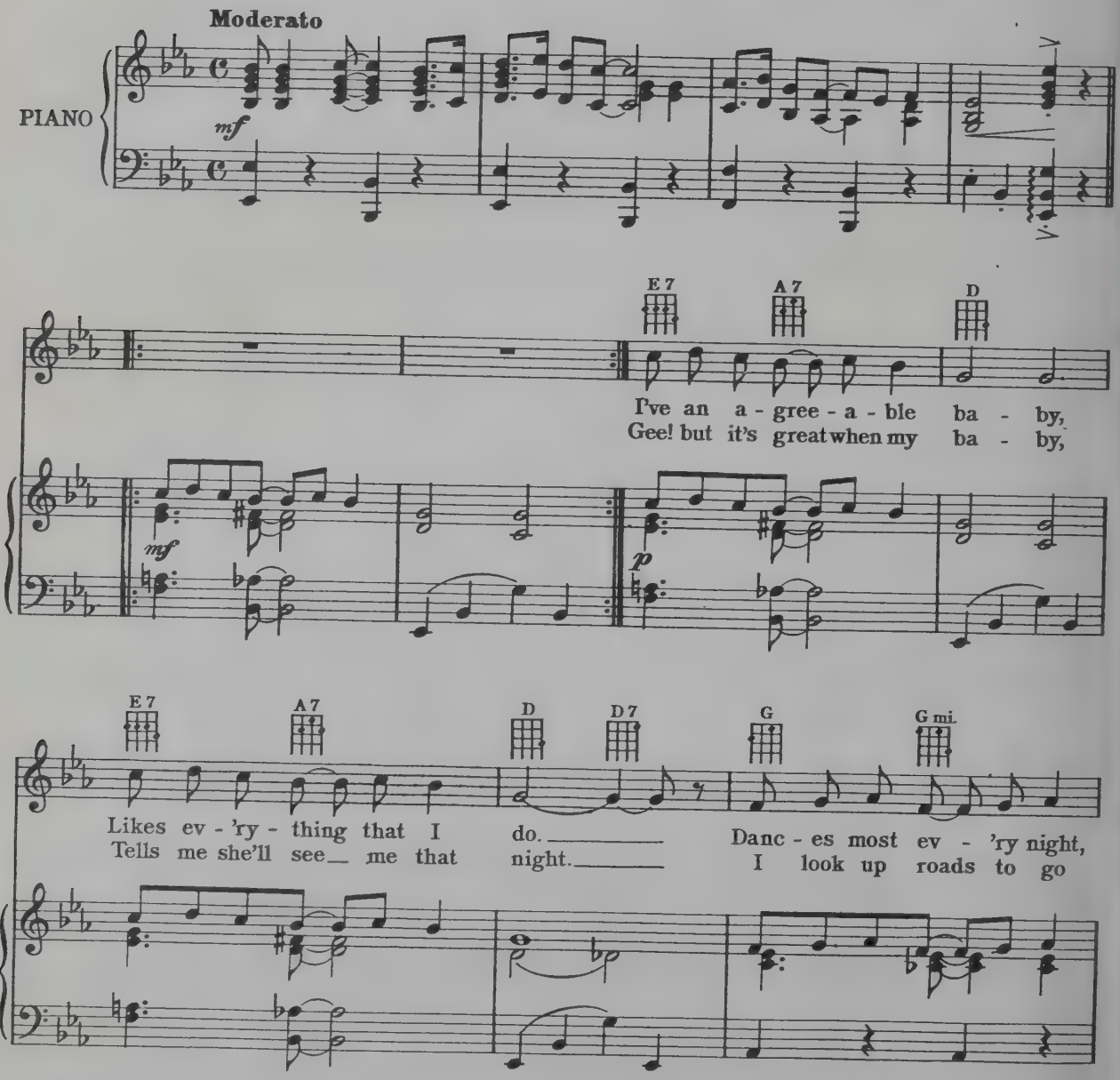

Fm Bb7 Eb Bb+ Eb Eb dim Fm
trac-es— one face is my sweet-heart. Two two sil-hou-ettes in a room
l.h. l.h.
Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm Bb7 Eb Bbm Eb7
Al-most ob-scured by the gloom We were so close yet so far a - part, It hap-pened that I
Bbm Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab E7
stum-bled in Up - on their ren-dez - vous. I heard my sweet-heart whis-per - ing "I
Eb7 E7 F7 Bb+ Eb Eb dim. Fm
accel. rall. a tempo
love you I love you, you know that I do." Two Two Cig-a-rettes In The Dark,
accel. rall. a tempo l.h. l.h.
Bb7 Eb Cm7 Ab dim. al Fine Bb7 1.Eb Bb+ 2.Eb
Gone is the flame and the spark Leaving just regrets And Two Ciga-rettes In The Dark. Dark.
dim. al Fine

Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Words and Music by ROY TURK & FRED E. AHLERT



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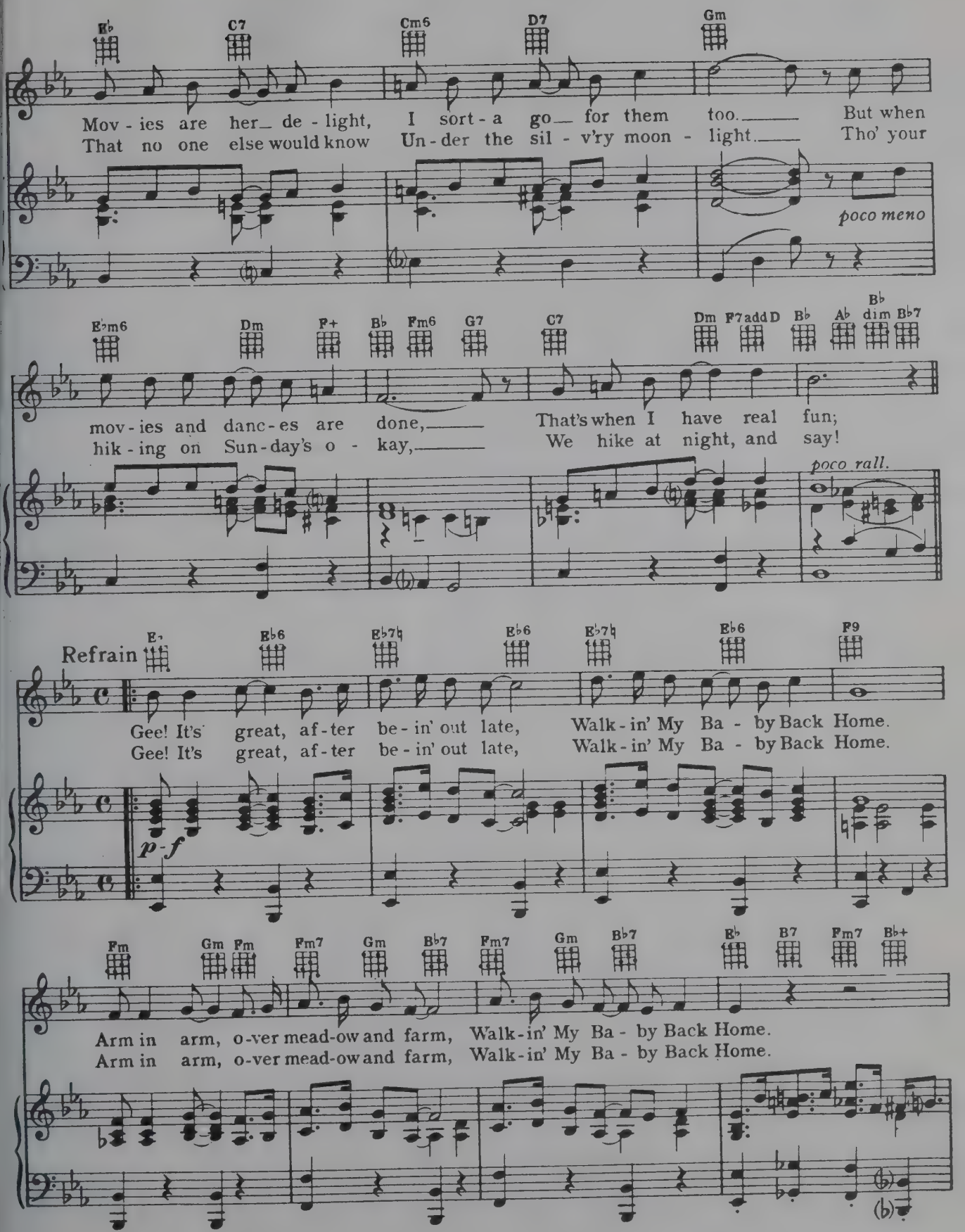
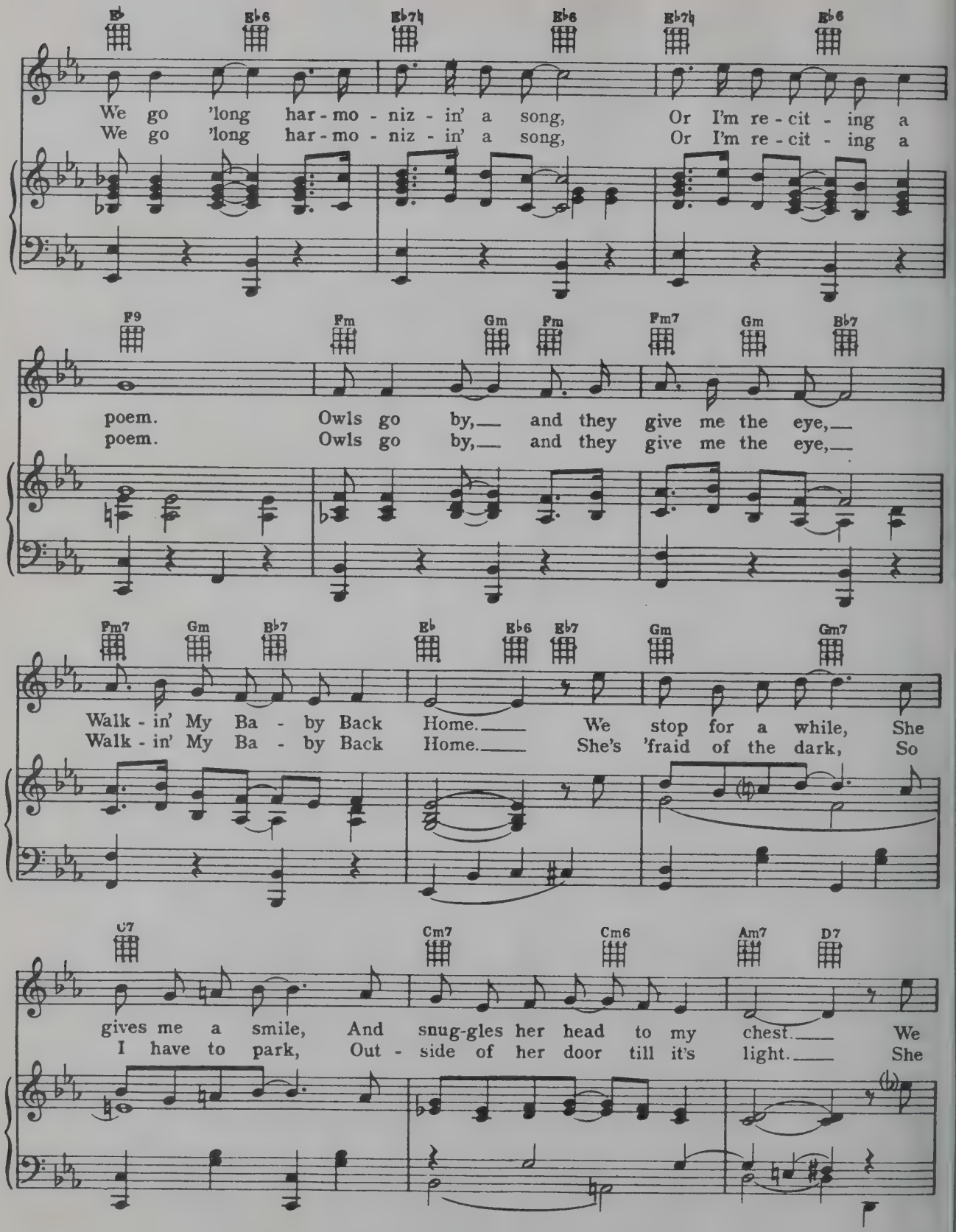
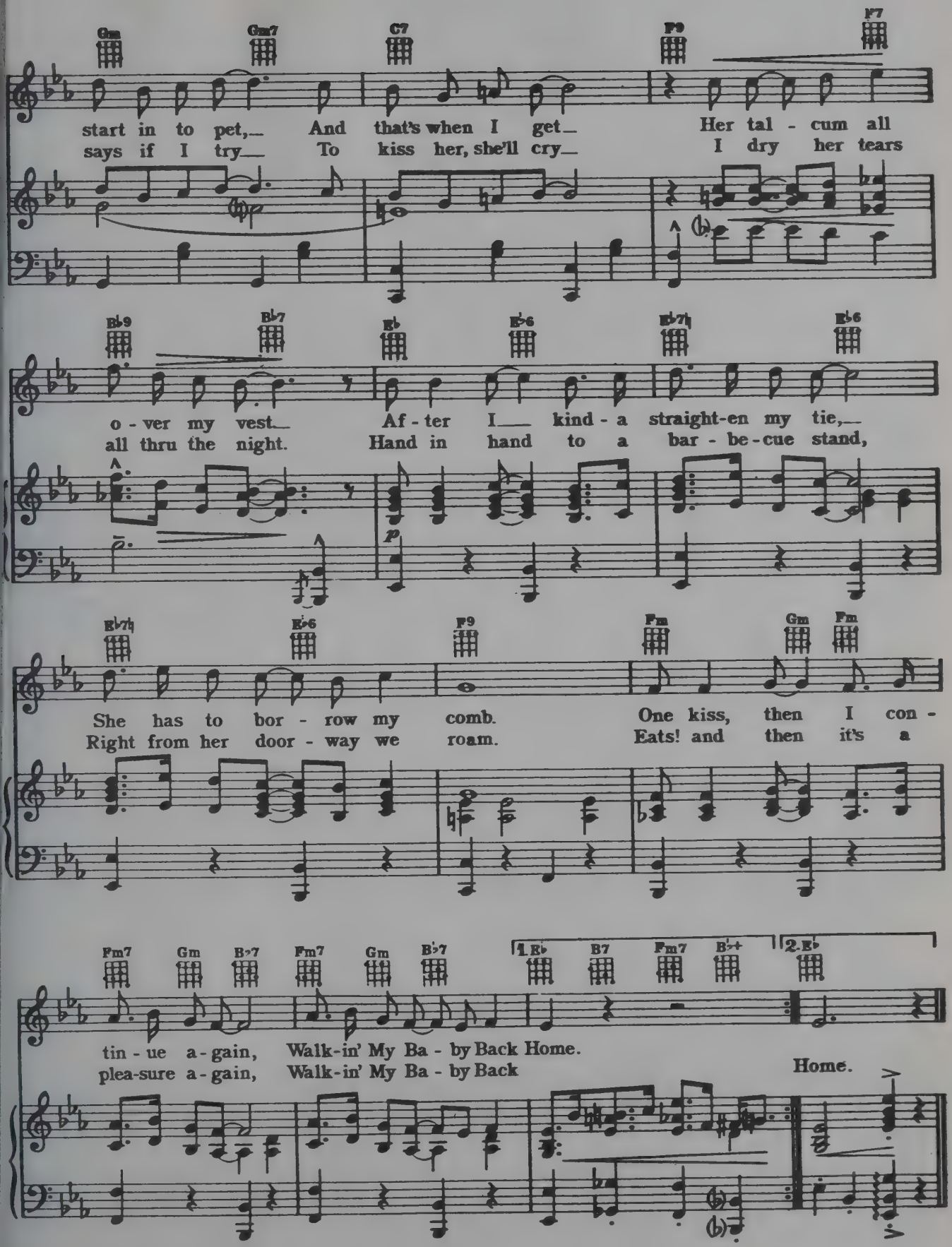

E♭ C7 Cm6 D7 Gm
Mov - ies are her_ de - light, I sort - a go_ for them too._ But when
That no one else would know Un - der the sil - v'ry moon - light._ Tho' your
poco meno
E♭m6 Dm F+ B♭ Fm6 G7 C7 Dm F7 add D B♭ A♭ B♭ dim B♭7
mov - ies and danc - es are done,_ That's when I have real fun;
hik - ing on Sun - day's o - kay,_ We hike at night, and say!
poco rall.
Refrain
E♭ E♭6 E♭7♮ E♭6 E♭7♮ E♭6 F9
Gee! It's great, af - ter be - in' out late, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home.
Gee! It's great, af - ter be - in' out late, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home.
p - f
Fm Gm Fm Fm7 Gm B♭7 Fm7 Gm B♭7 E♭ B7 Fm7 B♭+
Arm in arm, o - ver mead - ow and farm, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home.
Arm in arm, o - ver mead - ow and farm, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home.


E♭ E♭6 E♭7♭ E♭6 E♭7♭ E♭6
We go 'long har - mo - niz - in' a song, Or I'm re - cit - ing a
We go 'long har - mo - niz - in' a song, Or I'm re - cit - ing a
F9 Fm Gm Fm Fm7 Gm B♭7
poem. Owls go by, and they give me the eye,
poem. Owls go by, and they give me the eye,
Fm7 Gm B♭7 E♭ E♭6 E♭7 Gm Gm7
Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home. We stop for a while, She
Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home. She's 'fraid of the dark, So
C7 Cm7 Cm6 Am7 D7
gives me a smile, And snug-gles her head to my chest. We
I have to park, Out - side of her door till it's light. She


Gm Gm7 C7 F9 F7
start in to pet, And that's when I get Her tal - cum all
says if I try To kiss her, she'll cry I dry her tears
B♭9 B♭7 E♭ E♭6 E♭7♮ E♭6
o - ver my vest Af - ter I kind - a straight-en my tie,
all thru the night. Hand in hand to a bar - be - cue stand,
E♭7♮ E♭6 F9 Fm Gm Fm
She has to bor - row my comb. One kiss, then I con -
Right from her door - way we roam. Eats! and then it's a
Fm7 Gm B♭7 Fm7 Gm B♭7 1.E♭ B7 Fm7 B♭+ 2.E♭
tin - ue a - gain, Walk-in' My Ba - by Back Home.
plea-sure a - gain, Walk-in' My Ba - by Back Home.

Waterloo

Words & Music by BENNY ANDERSSON, BJORN ULVAEUS & STIG ANDERSON

Moderate beat
1. My, my,
mf
D
E
A
G
A
at Wa - ter - loo Na - po - le - on did sur - ren - der. Oh yeah,
I tried to hold you back but you were strong - er. Oh yeah,
D
E
A
G
A
and I have met my des - ti - ny in quite a sim - 'lar way.
and now it seems my on - ly chance is giv - in' up the fight.
Bm
Bm7
The his - to - ry book on the shelf is al -
And how could I ev - er re - fuse I feel

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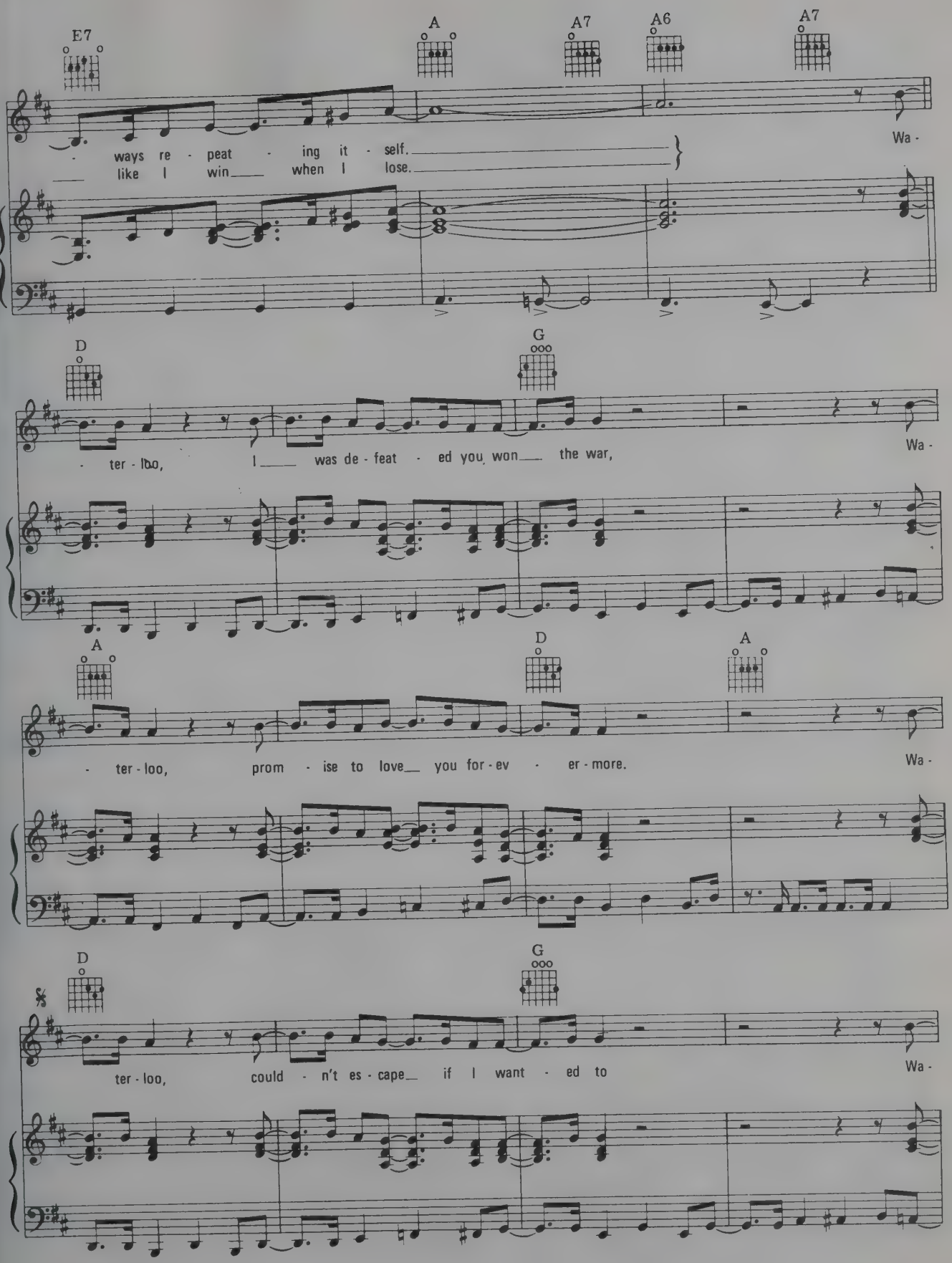
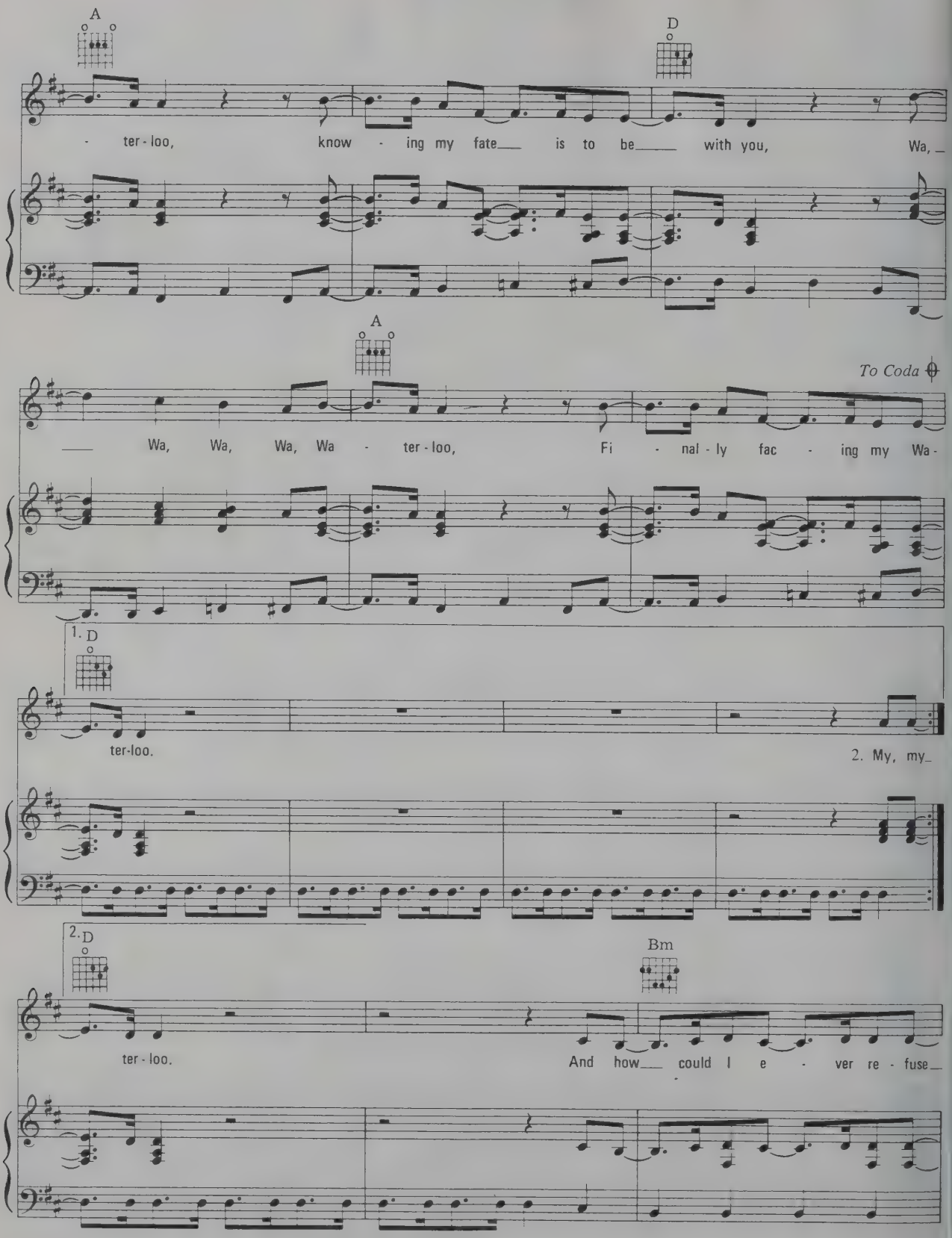
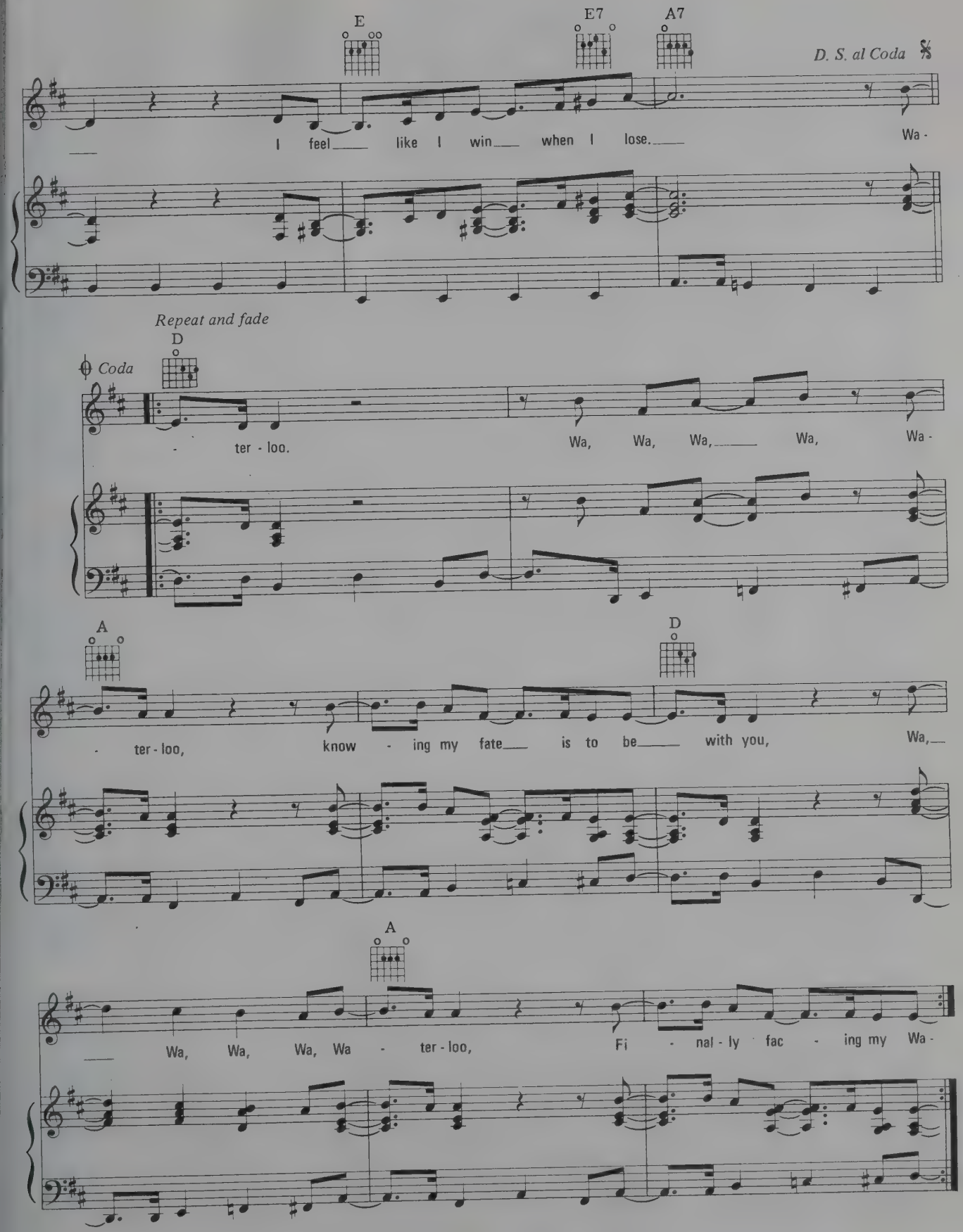
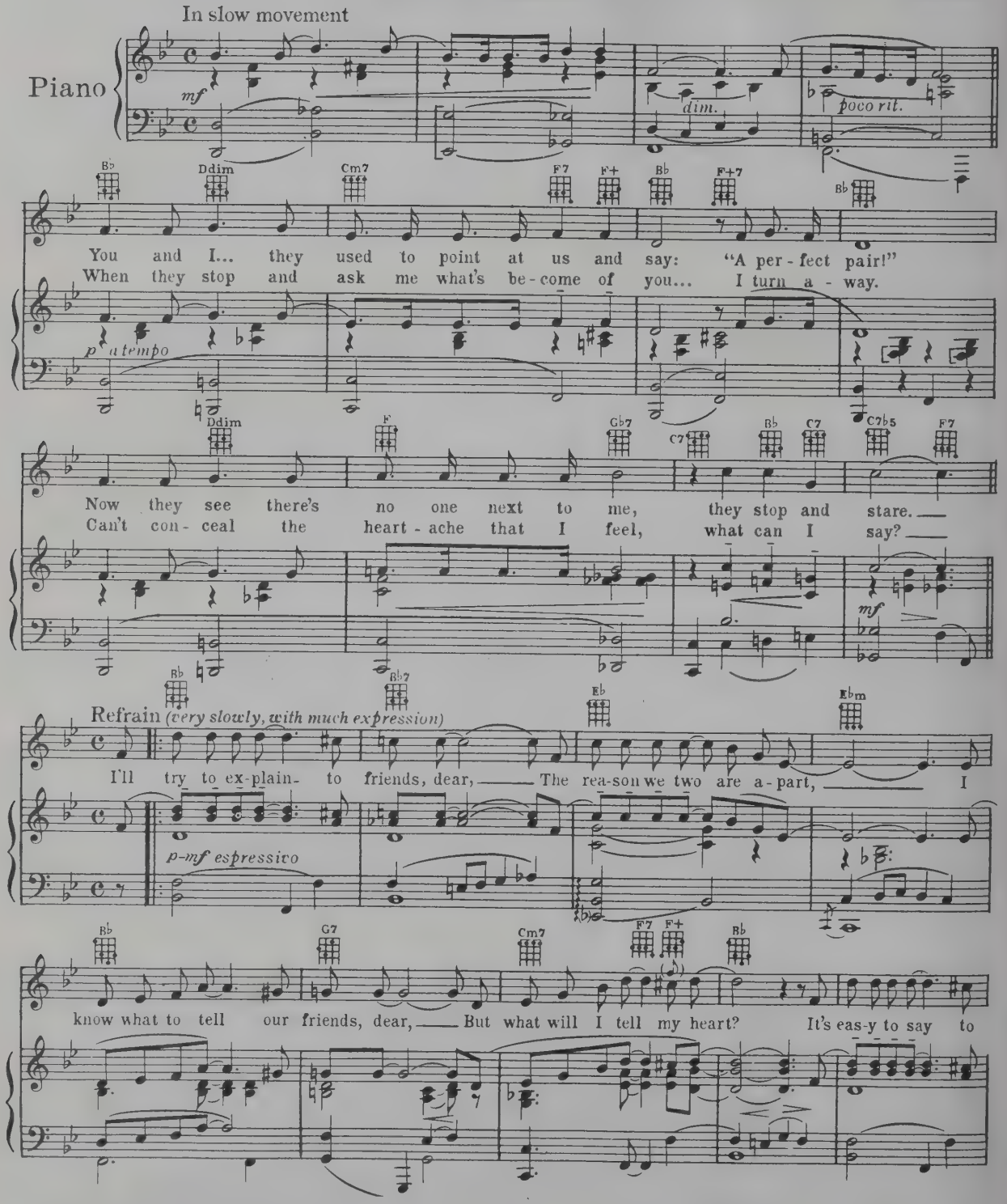

E7
A
A7
A6
A7
- ways re - peat - ing it - self.
like I win when I lose.
Wa -
D
G
- ter - loo, I was de - feat - ed you won the war,
Wa -
A
D
A
- ter - loo, prom - ise to love you for - ev - er - more.
Wa -
D
G
𝄋
ter - loo, could - n't es - cape if I want - ed to
Wa -


A
D
ter - loo, know - ing my fate is to be with you, Wa,
A
To Coda
Wa, Wa, Wa, Wa - ter - loo, Fi - nal - ly fac - ing my Wa -
1. D
ter-loo.
2. My, my
2. D
Bm
ter - loo.
And how could I e - ver re - fuse


E
E7
A7
D. S. al Coda
I feel like I win when I lose.
Wa -
Repeat and fade
D
Coda
- ter - loo.
Wa, Wa, Wa, Wa, Wa -
A
D
- ter - loo, know - ing my fate is to be with you, Wa,
A
Wa, Wa, Wa, Wa - ter - loo, Fi - nal - ly fac - ing my Wa -

What Will I Tell My Heart

Words and Music by PETER TINTURIN & JACK LAWRENCE


In slow movement
Piano
mf
dim.
poco rit.
Bb Ddim Cm7 F7 F+ Bb F+7 Bb
You and I... they used to point at us and say: "A per-fect pair!"
When they stop and ask me what's be-come of you... I turn a-way.
p a tempo
Ddim F Gb7 C7 Bb C7 C7b5 F7
Now they see there's no one next to me, they stop and stare.
Can't con-ceal the heart-ache that I feel, what can I say?
mf
Refrain (very slowly, with much expression)
Bb Bb7 Eb Ebm
I'll try to ex-plain- to friends, dear, The rea-son we two are a-part, I
p-mf espressivo
Bb G7 Cm7 F7 F+ Bb
know what to tell our friends, dear, But what will I tell my heart? It's eas-y to say to

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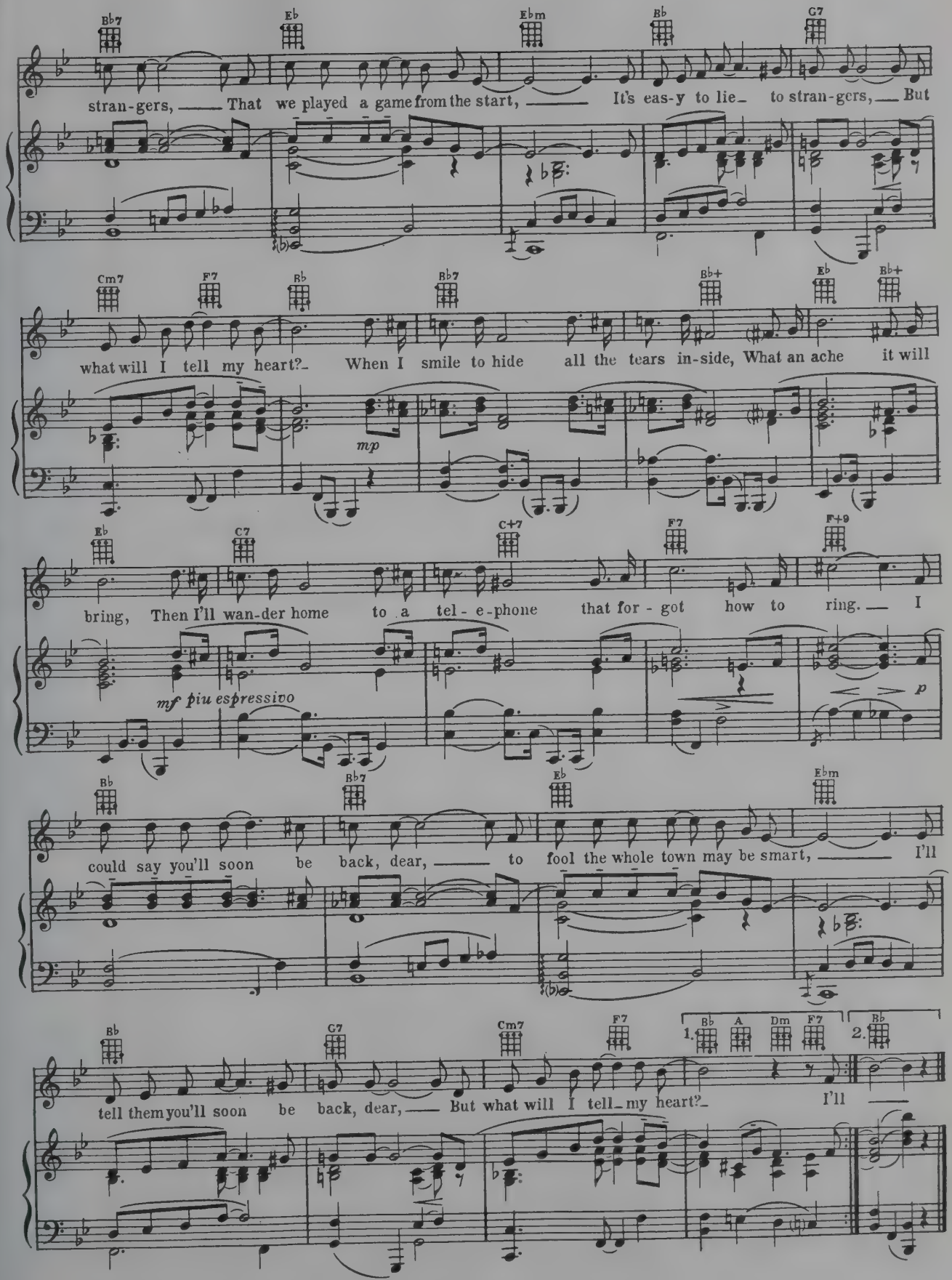
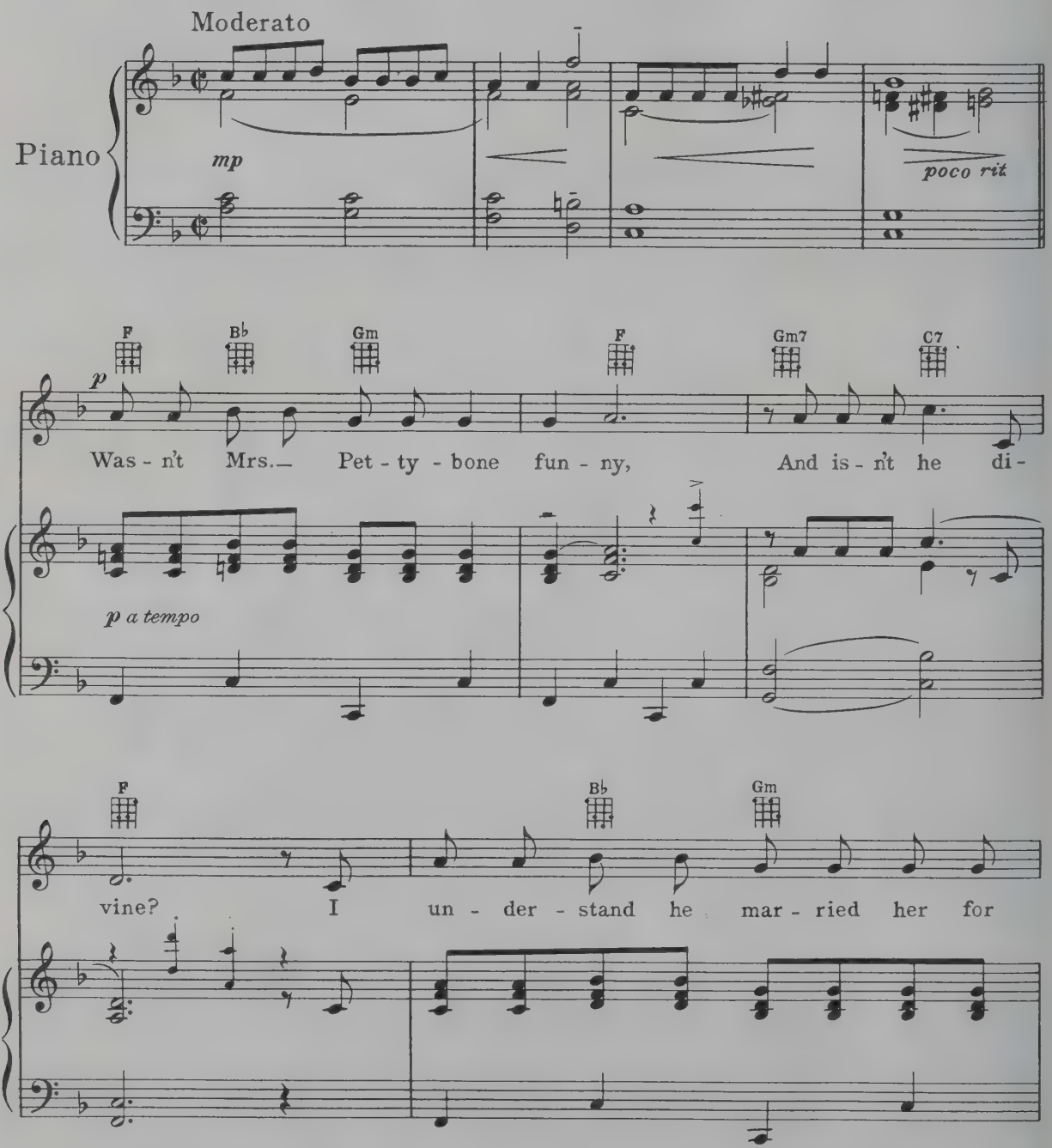

Bb7 Eb Ebm Bb C7
stran-gers, That we played a game from the start, It's eas-y to lie to stran-gers, But
Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7 Bb+ Eb Bb+
what will I tell my heart? When I smile to hide all the tears in-side, What an ache it will
mp
Eb C7 C+7 F7 F+9
bring, Then I'll wan-der home to a tel-e-phone that for-got how to ring. I
mf piu espressivo
p
Bb Bb7 Eb Ebm
could say you'll soon be back, dear, to fool the whole town may be smart, I'll
Bb G7 Cm7 F7 1. Bb A Dm F7 2. Bb
tell them you'll soon be back, dear, But what will I tell my heart? I'll

You Better Go Now

Words by BICKLEY REICHNER **Music by ROBERT GRAHAM**



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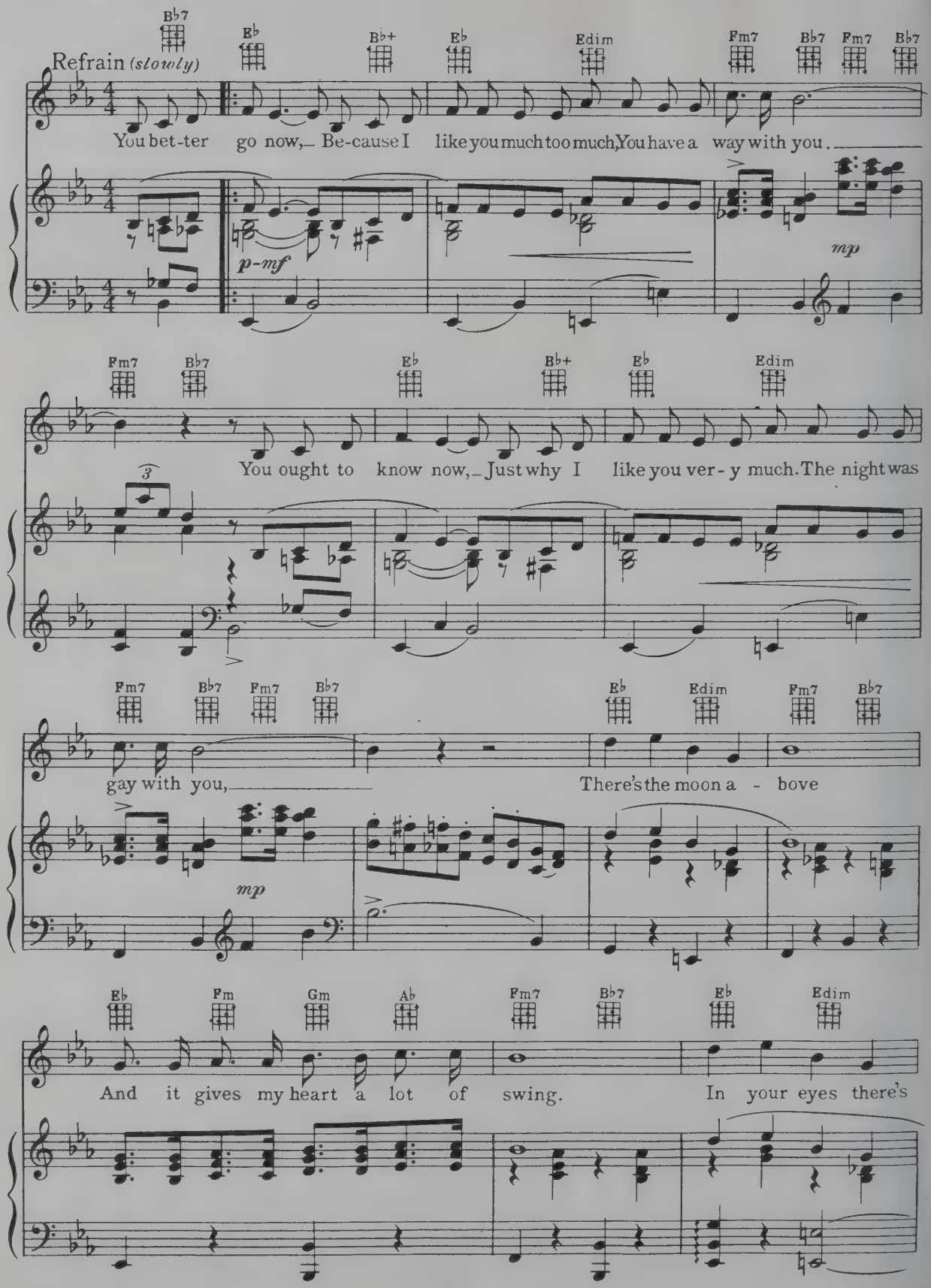
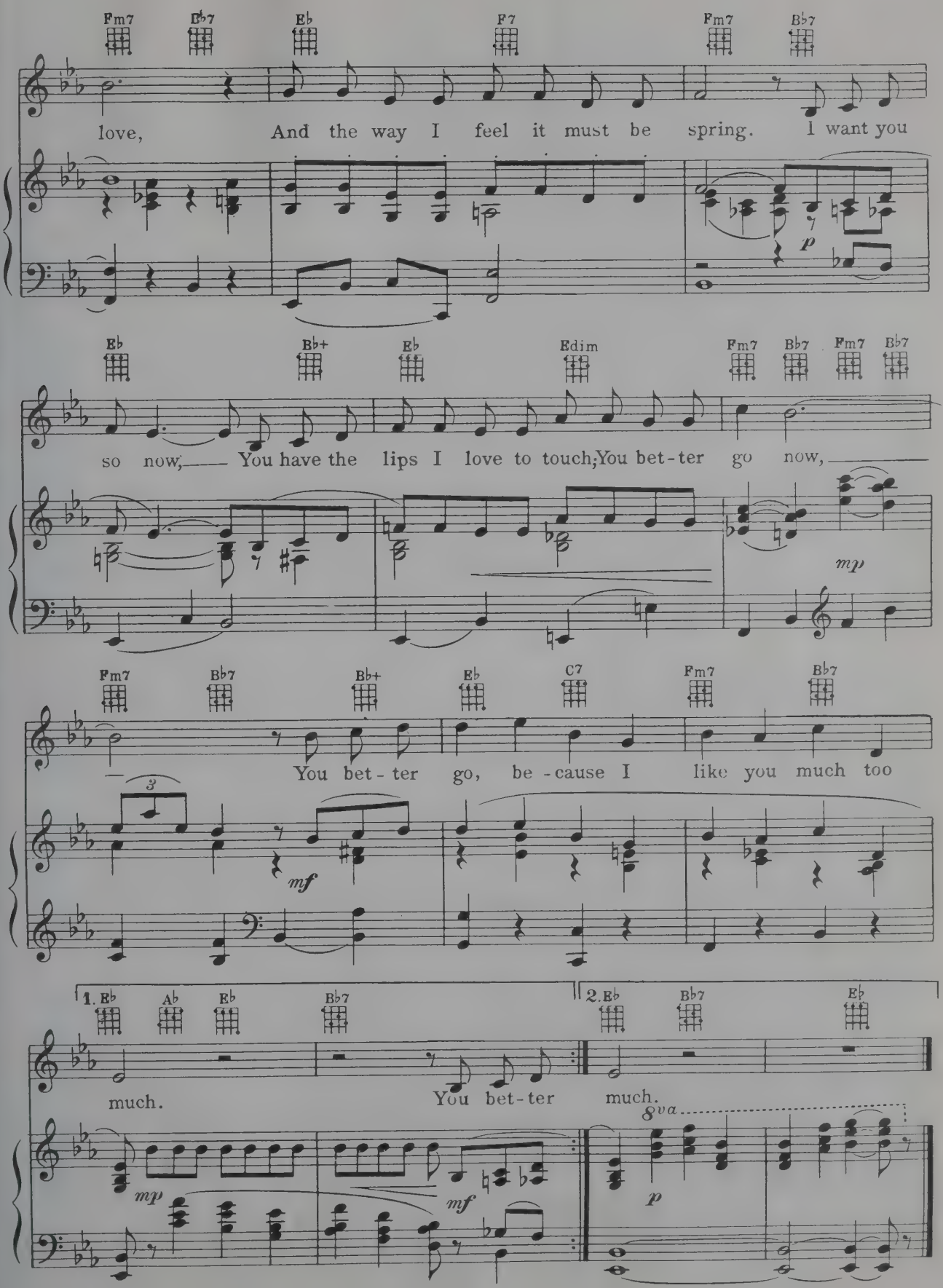
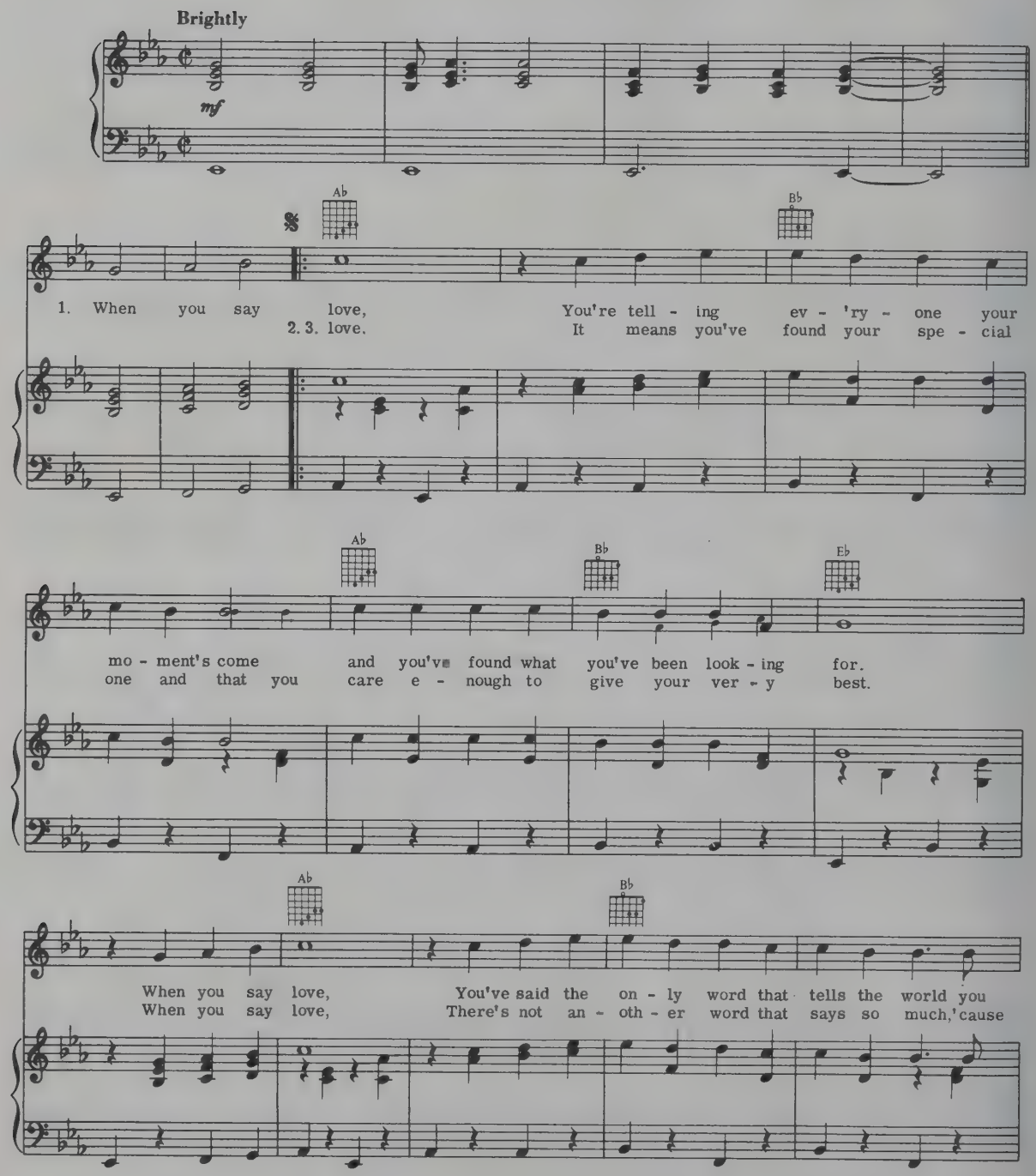
Gmi. F F G7 C F♯dim.
mon - ey; Well, af - ter all, a gen - tle - man must dine!
Dmi.7 G7 C C♯dim. Dmi. G7
Did you see the sweet young thing with Mun - dy? Sun - day they skipped off
C B7 Emi. E♭+ Cmi.
all o - ver a - gain. You're not by an - y chance a sil - ly
G Emi. Ami.7 D9/7 D7 G B♭7
rall.
Li - ly, Who would-n't slip off with some one now and then.
rall.


Refrain (slowly)
B♭7
E♭
B♭+
E♭
Edim
Fm7
B♭7
Fm7
B♭7
You bet-ter go now, Be-cause I like you much too much, You have a way with you.
p-mf
mp
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
B♭+
E♭
Edim
You ought to know now, Just why I like you ver-y much. The night was
3
Fm7
B♭7
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
Edim
Fm7
B♭7
gay with you, There's the moon a - bove
mp
E♭
Fm
Gm
A♭
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
Edim
And it gives my heart a lot of swing. In your eyes there's


Fm7 B♭7 E♭ F7 Fm7 B♭7
love, And the way I feel it must be spring. I want you
p
E♭ B♭+ E♭ Edim Fm7 B♭7 Fm7 B♭7
so now, You have the lips I love to touch, You bet-ter go now,
mp
Fm7 B♭7 B♭+ E♭ C7 Fm7 B♭7
You bet-ter go, be-cause I like you much too
3
mf
1. E♭ A♭ E♭ B♭7 2. E♭ B♭7 E♭
much. You bet-ter much.
8va
mp mf p

When You Say Love

Words and Music by JERRY FOSTER & BILL RICE


Brightly
mf
Ab
Bb
1. When you say love, You're tell - ing ev - 'ry - one your
2. 3. love, It means you've found your spe - cial
Ab
Bb
Eb
mo - ment's come and you've found what you've been look - ing for.
one and that you care e - nough to give your ver - y best.
Ab
Bb
When you say love, You've said the on - ly word that tells the world you
When you say love, There's not an - oth - er word that says so much,'cause

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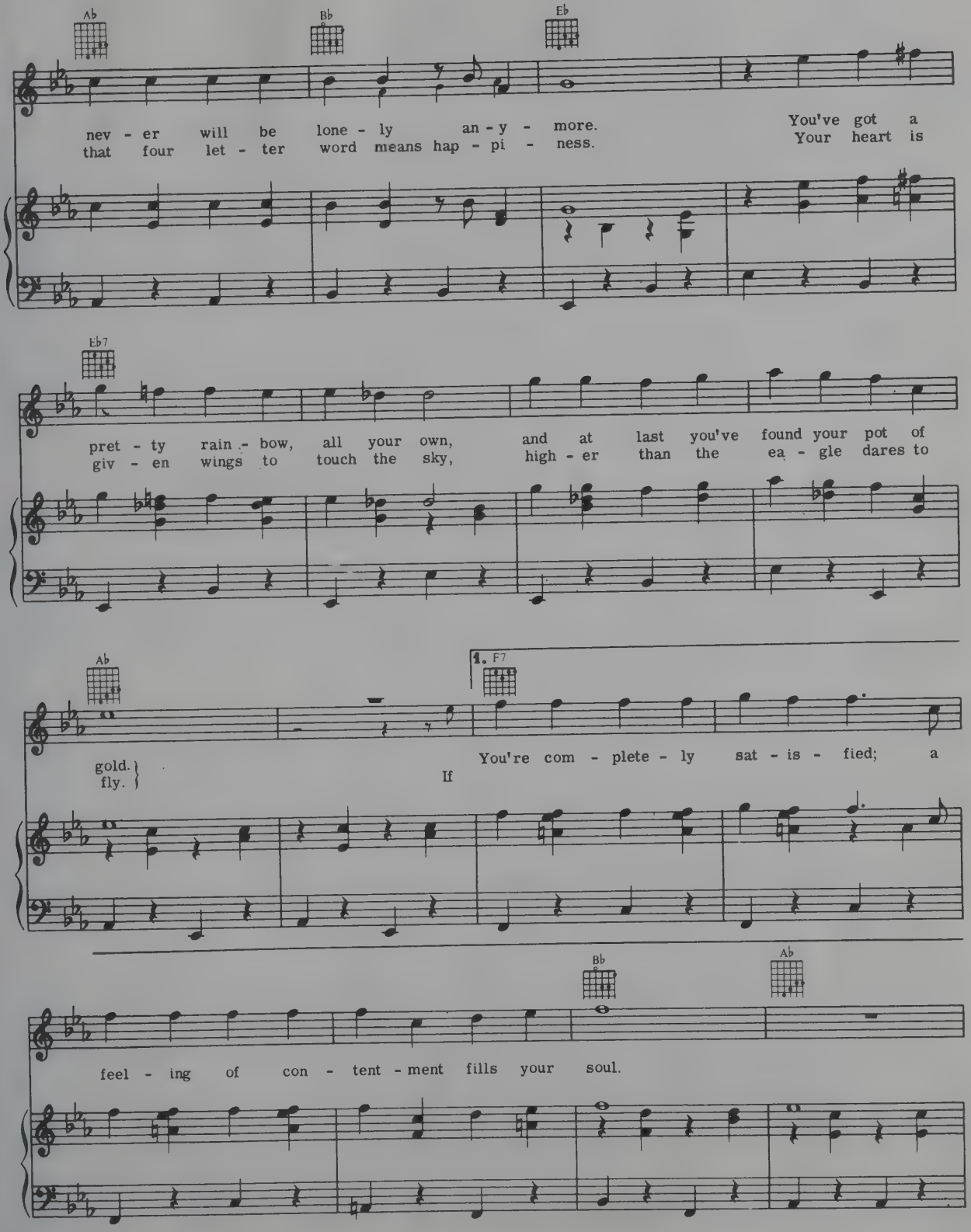
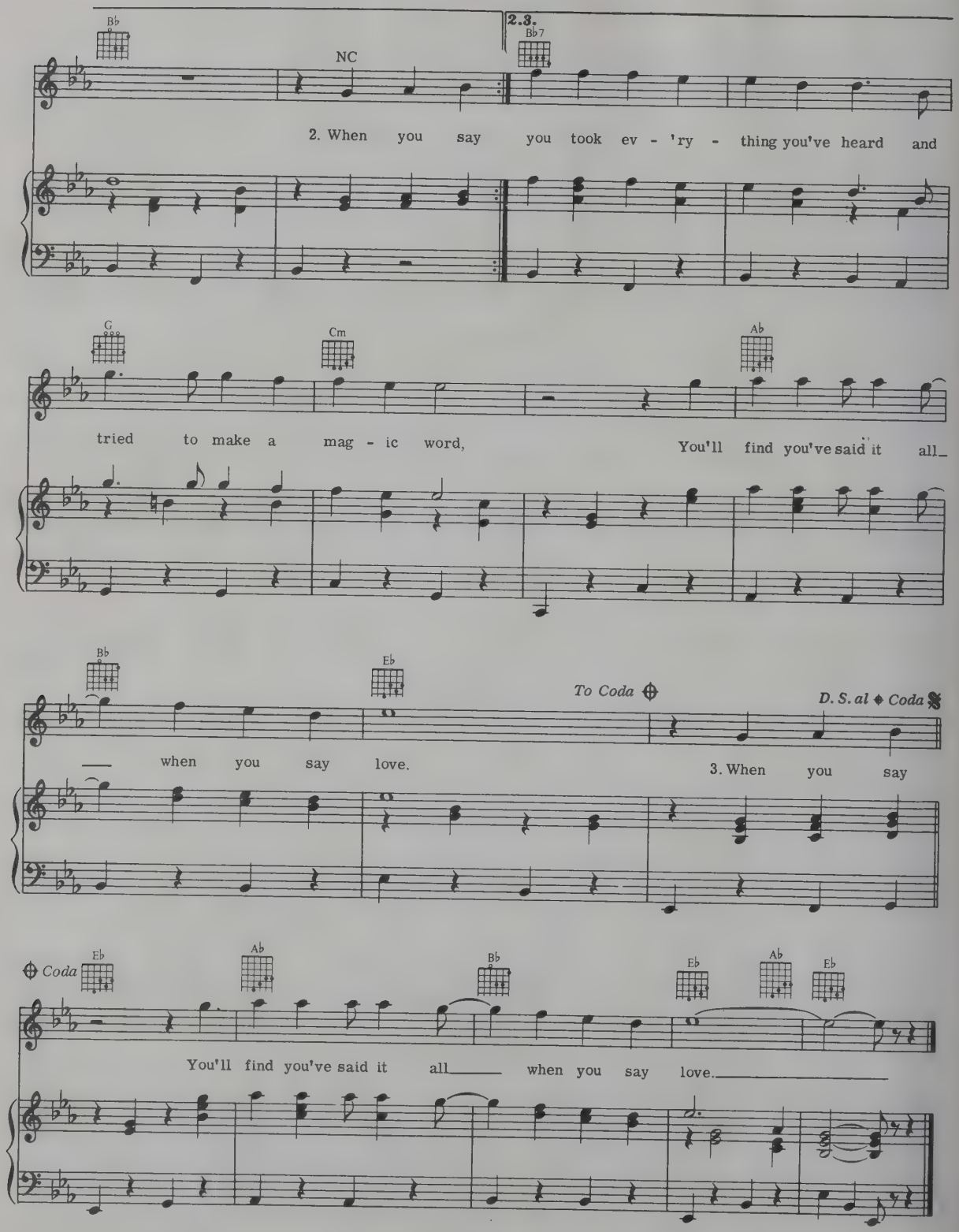
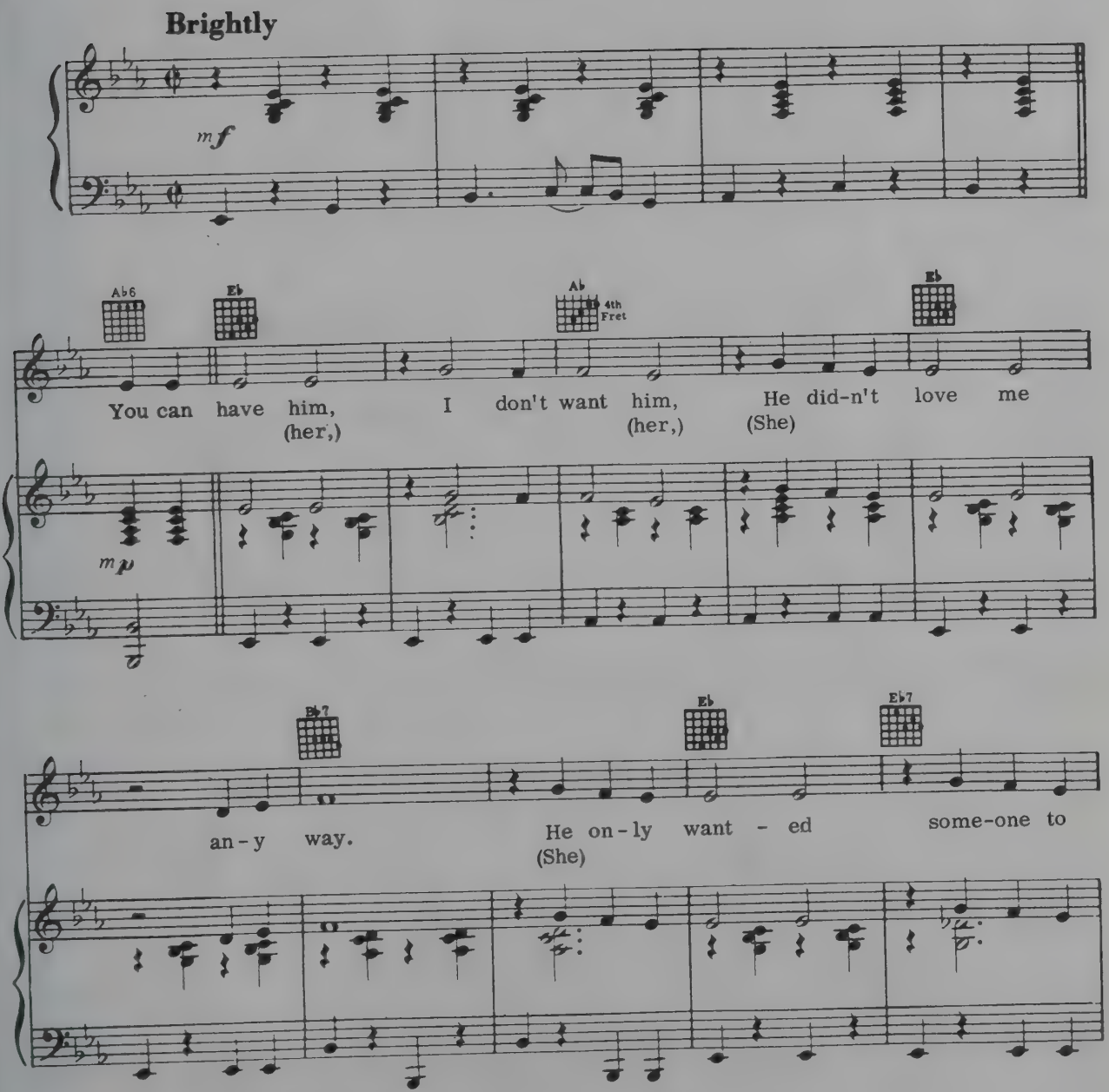

Ab
Bb
Eb
nev - er will be lone - ly an - y - more.
that four let - ter word means hap - pi - ness.
You've got a
Your heart is
Eb7
pret - ty rain - bow, all your own,
giv - en wings to touch the sky,
and at last you've found your pot of
high - er than the ea - gle dares to
Ab
1. F7
gold.
fly.
If
You're com - plete - ly sat - is - fied; a
Bb
Ab
feel - ing of con - tent - ment fills your soul.


Bb
NC
2.3.
Bb7
2. When you say you took ev - 'ry - thing you've heard and
G
Cm
Ab
tried to make a mag - ic word, You'll find you've said it all
Bb
Eb
To Coda
D. S. al Coda
when you say love.
3. When you say
Coda
Eb
Ab
Bb
Eb
Ab
Eb
You'll find you've said it all when you say love.

You Can Have Her

Words and Music by BILL COOK



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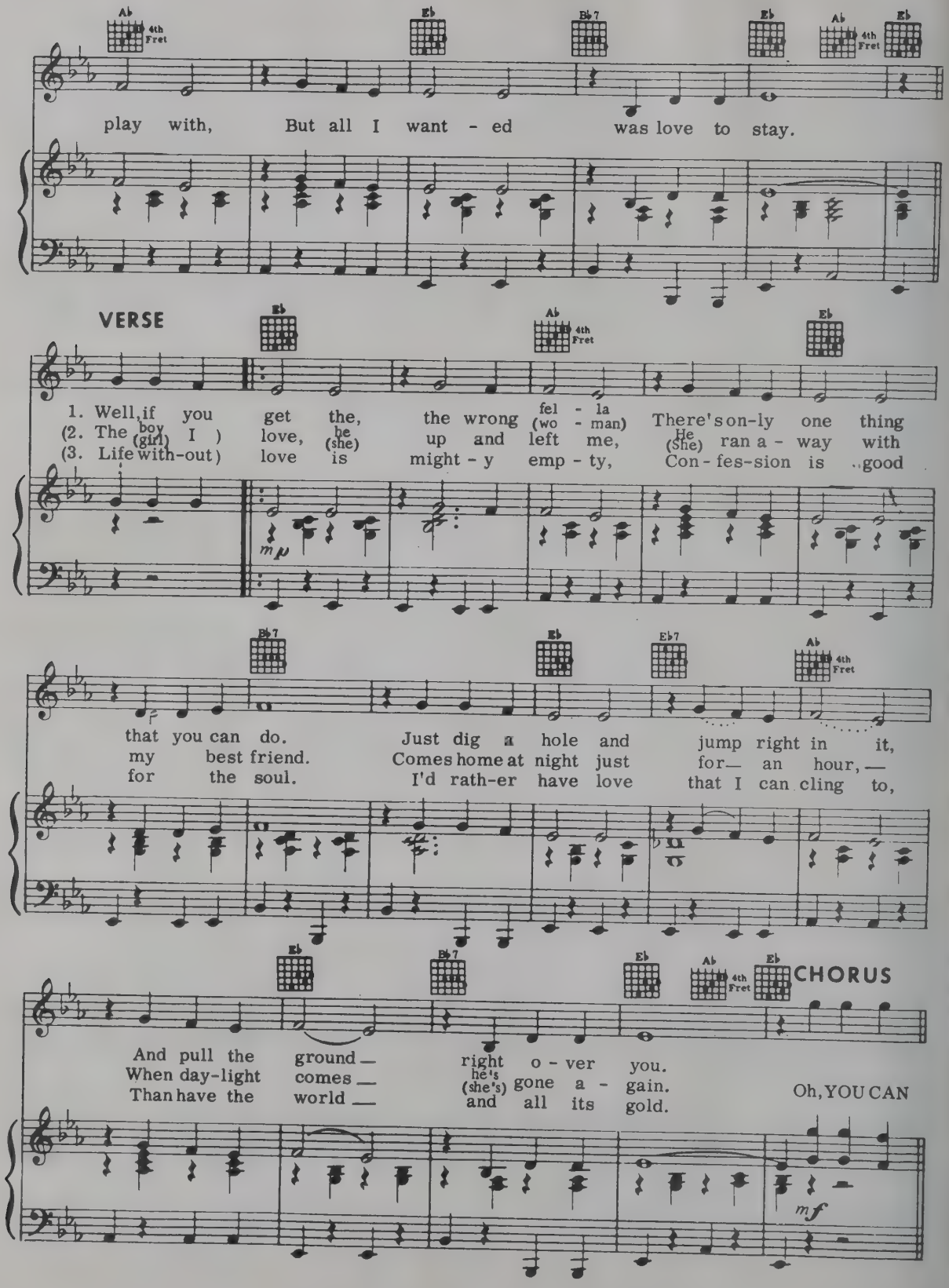
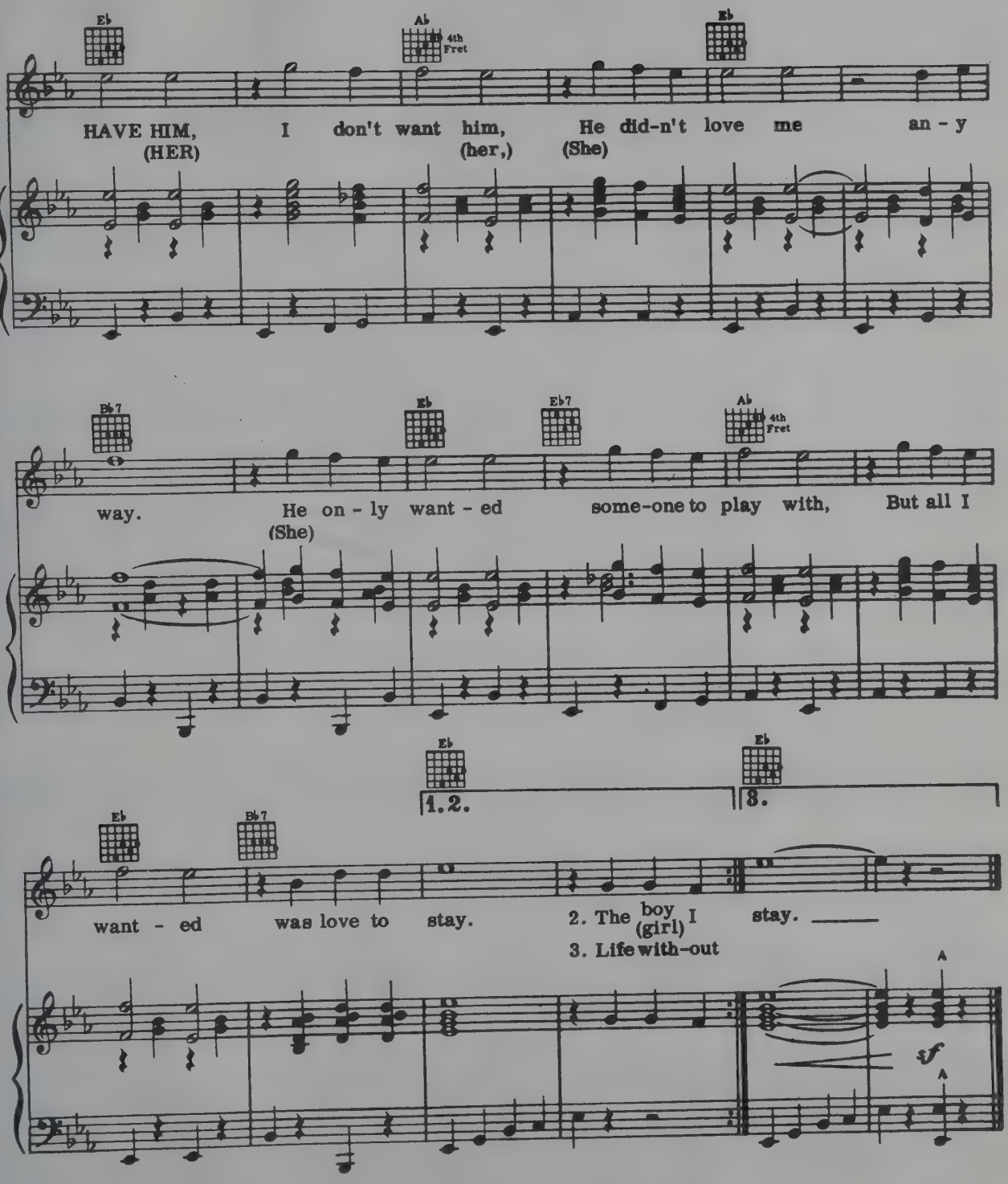
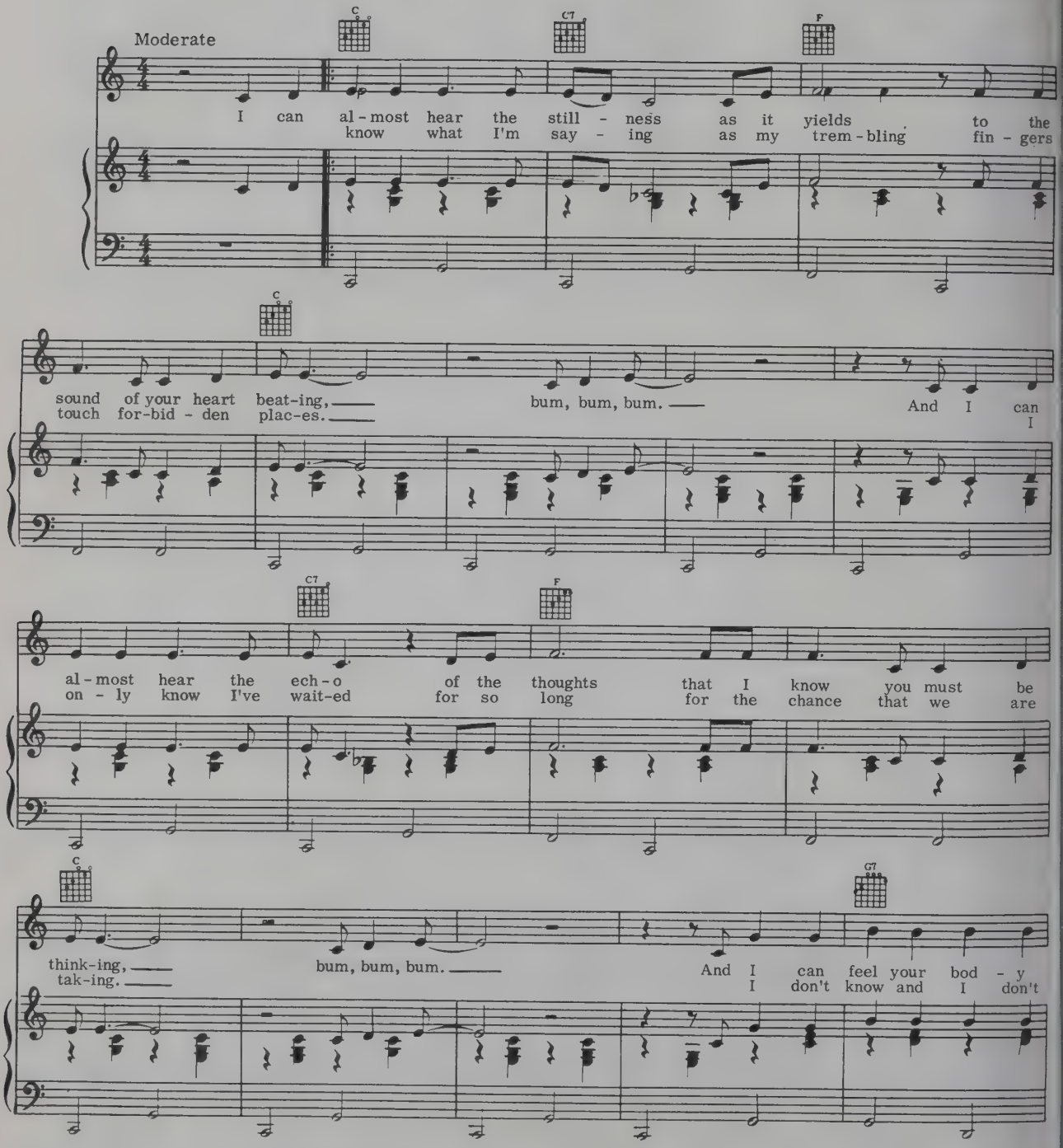

play with, But all I want - ed was love to stay.
VERSE
1. Well, if you get the, the wrong fel - la (wo - man) There's on-ly one thing
(2. The boy (girl) I) love, he (she) up and left me, He (She) ran a - way with
(3. Life with-out) love is might - y emp - ty, Con - fes-sion is good
that you can do. Just dig a hole and jump right in it,
my best friend. Comes home at night just for— an hour,—
for the soul. I'd rath-er have love that I can cling to,
CHORUS
And pull the ground— right o - ver you.
When day-light comes— he's (she's) gone a - gain.
Than have the world— and all its gold.
Oh, YOU CAN


Eb
Ab
4th Fret
Eb
HAVE HIM, (HER) I don't want him, (her,) He did-n't love me an - y
Bb7
Eb
Eb7
Ab
4th Fret
way. He on - ly want - ed some-one to play with, But all I
(She)
Eb
Eb
1.2.
3.
Eb
Bb7
want - ed was love to stay. 2. The boy (girl) I stay.
3. Life with-out
A
sf
A

You've Never Been This Far Before

CONWAY TWITTY


Moderate
C
C7
F
I can al-most hear the still-ness as it yields to the
know what I'm say-ing as my trem-bling fin-gers
C
sound of your heart beat-ing, bum, bum, bum. And I can
touch for-bid-den plac-es. I
C7
F
al-most hear the ech-o of the thoughts that I know you must be
on-ly know I've wait-ed for so long for the chance that we are
C
G7
think-ing, bum, bum, bum. And I can feel your bod-y
tak-ing. I don't know and I don't

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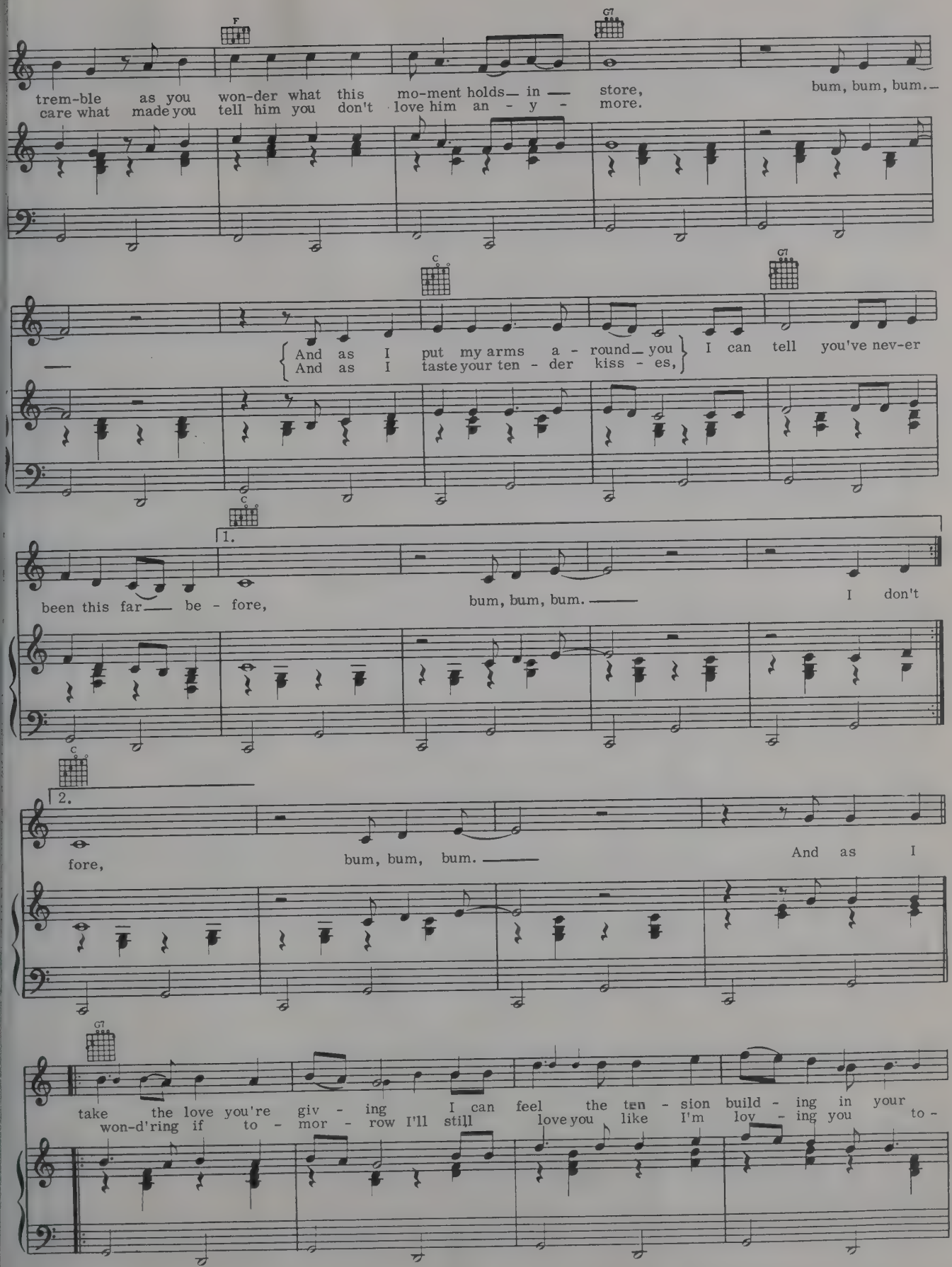
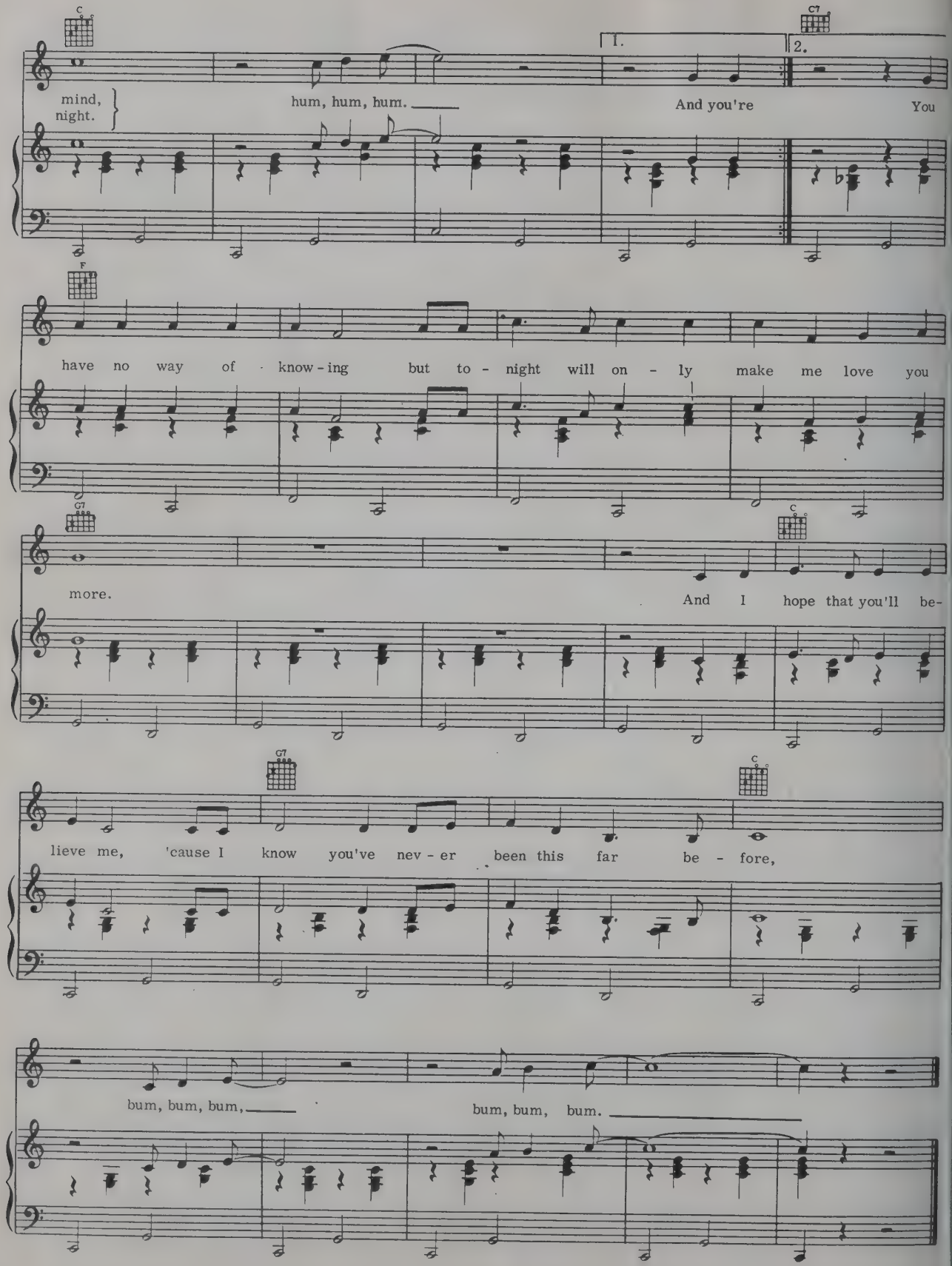

F
G7
trem-ble as you won-der what this mo-ment holds in store,
care what made you tell him you don't love him an - y - more.
bum, bum, bum.
C
G7
And as I put my arms a - round you
And as I taste your ten - der kiss - es,
I can tell you've nev-er
C
1.
been this far be - fore,
bum, bum, bum.
I don't
C
2.
fore,
bum, bum, bum.
And as I
G7
take the love you're giv - ing I can feel the ten - sion build - ing in your
won-d'ring if to - mor - row I'll still love you like I'm lov - ing you to -


C
C7
1.
2.
mind,
night.
hum, hum, hum.
And you're
You
F
have no way of know-ing but to-night will on-ly make me love you
G7
C
more.
And I hope that you'll be-
G7
C
lieve me, 'cause I know you've nev-er been this far be-fore,
bum, bum, bum,
bum, bum, bum.